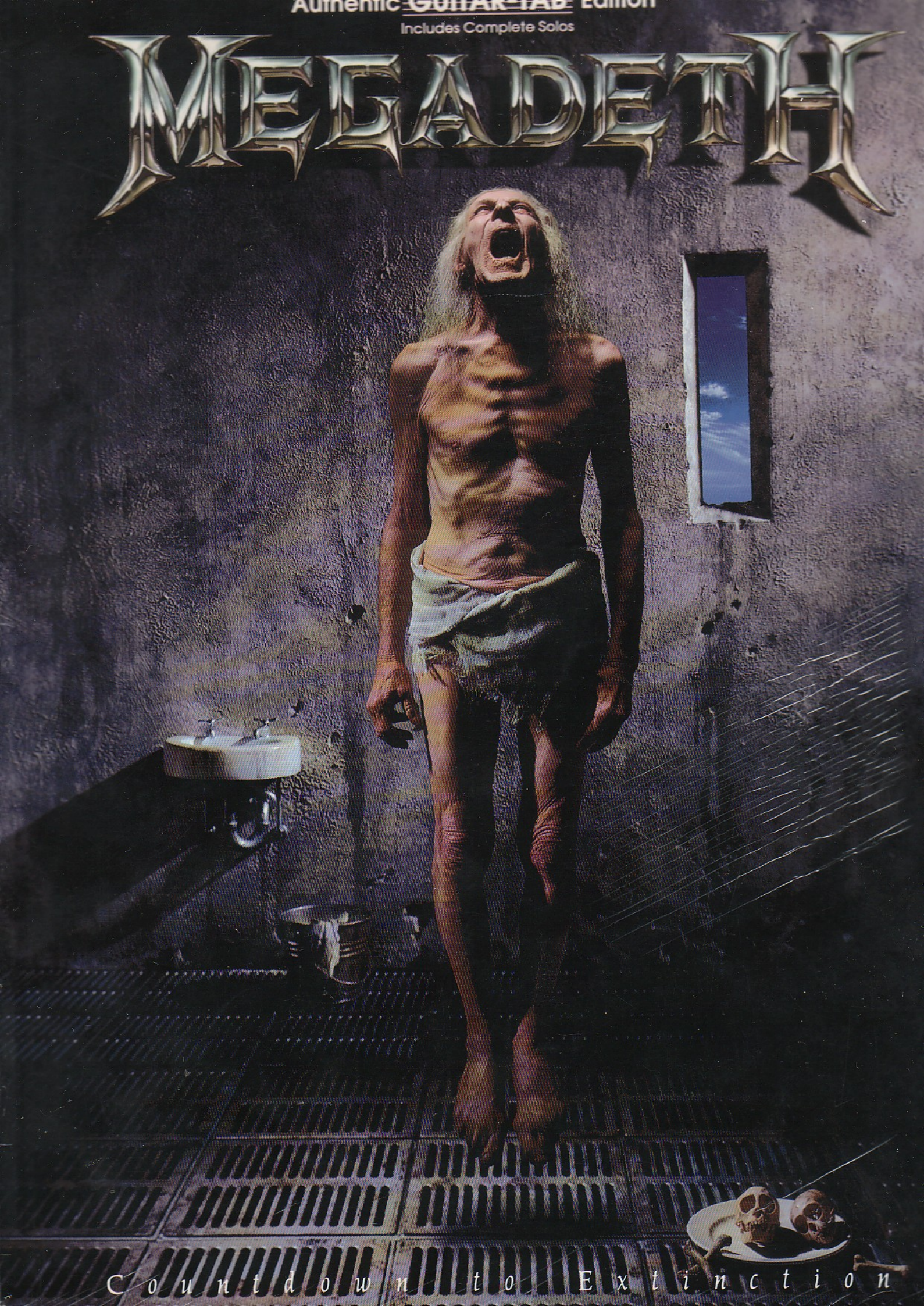
Authentic Guitar TAB Edition

Includes Complete Solos

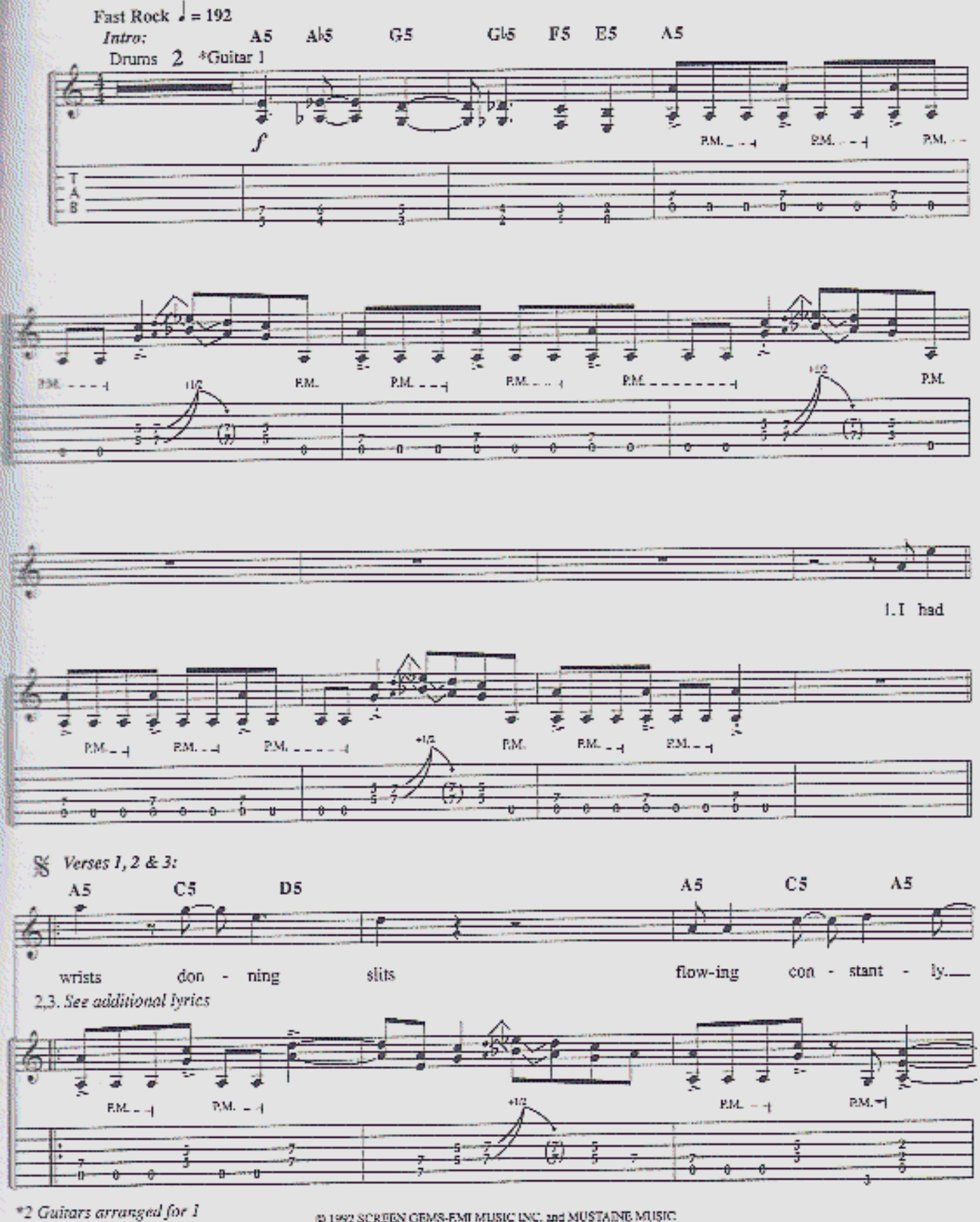
MEGADETH



Countdown to Extinction

SKIN O' MY TEETH

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



*2 Guitars arranged for 1

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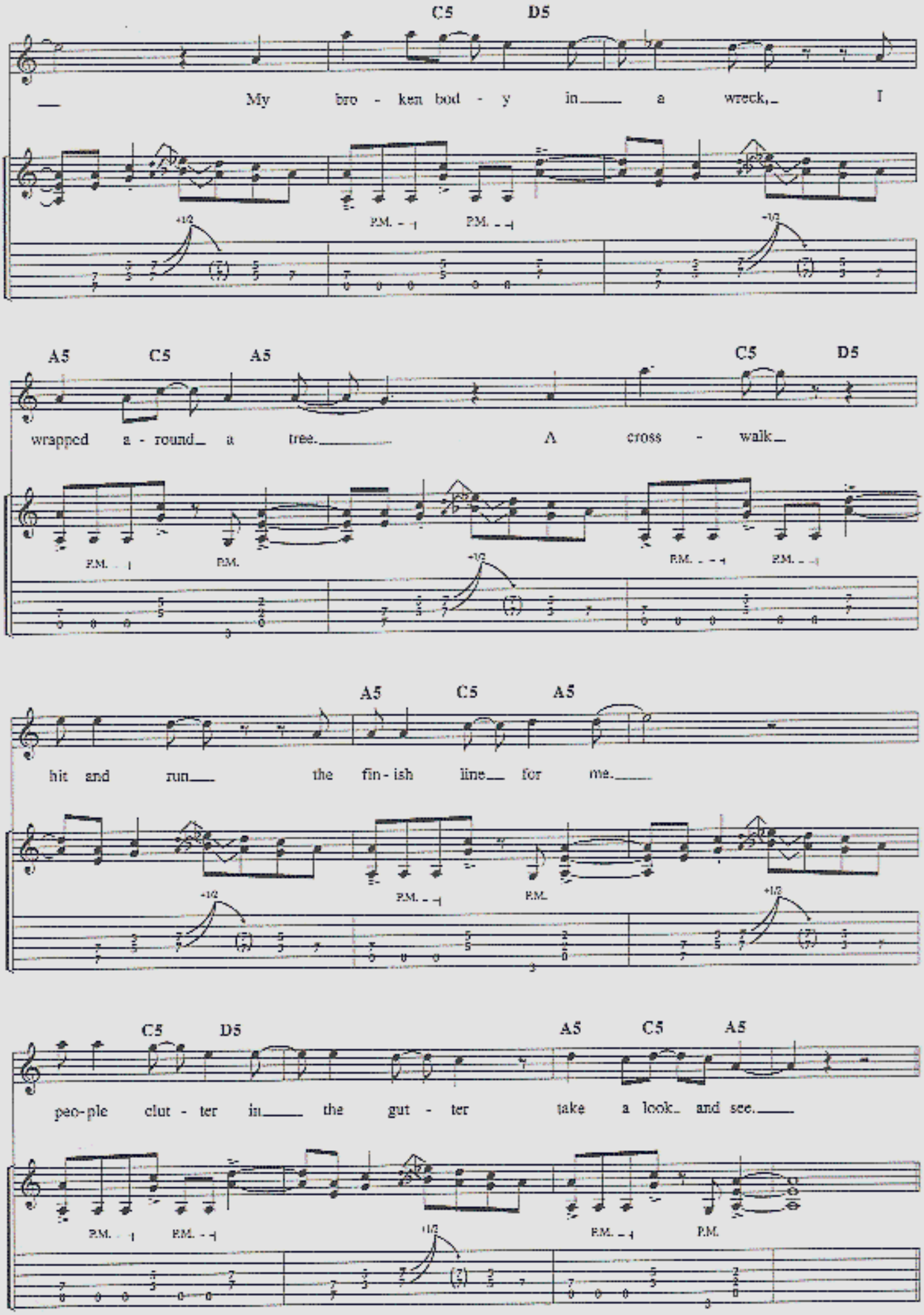

C5 D5
My bro - ken bod - y in a wreck, I
P.M. P.M.
A5 C5 A5 C5 D5
wrapped a - round a tree. A cross - walk
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.
A5 C5 A5
hit and run the fin - ish line for me.
P.M. P.M.
C5 D5 A5 C5 A5
peo - ple clut - ter in the gut - ter take a look and see.
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

Chorus:

Half-time ♩ = 96

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

No es - cap - ing pain. you be - long to me.

Hold Hold Hold +1/2 +1/2

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

Cling - ing on to life by the skin of my teeth.

Hold Hold Hold +1/2 +1/2

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

No es - cap - ing pain you be - long to me.

Hold Hold Hold +1/2 +1/2

To Coda 𝄌 **Double-time** ♩ = 192

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

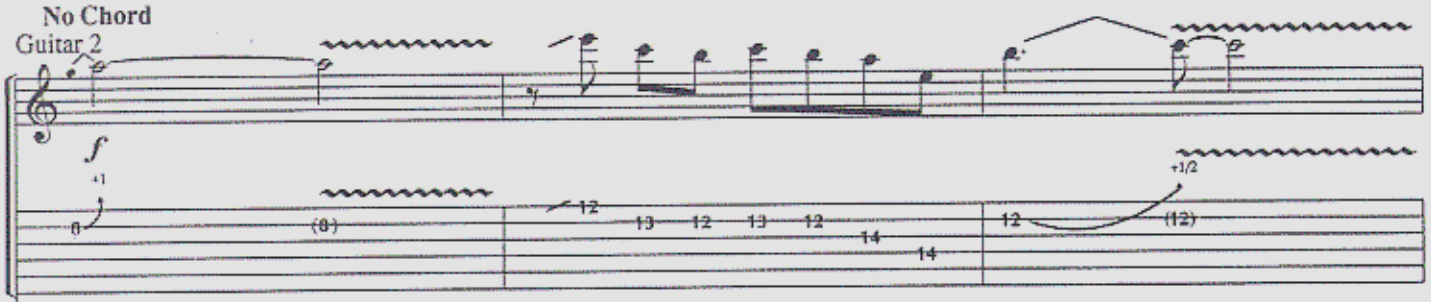
Cling - ing on to life by the skin of my teeth. *(1st time)* 2. And my

Hold *Grad. bend* +1/2 +1/2

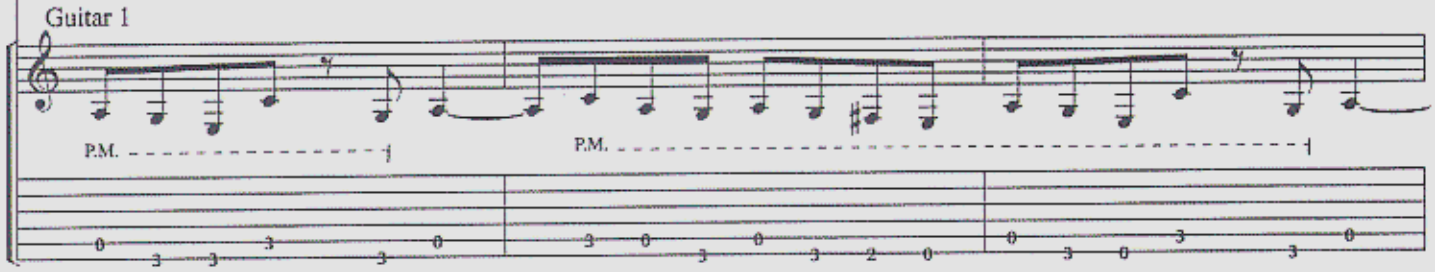
Guitar Solo

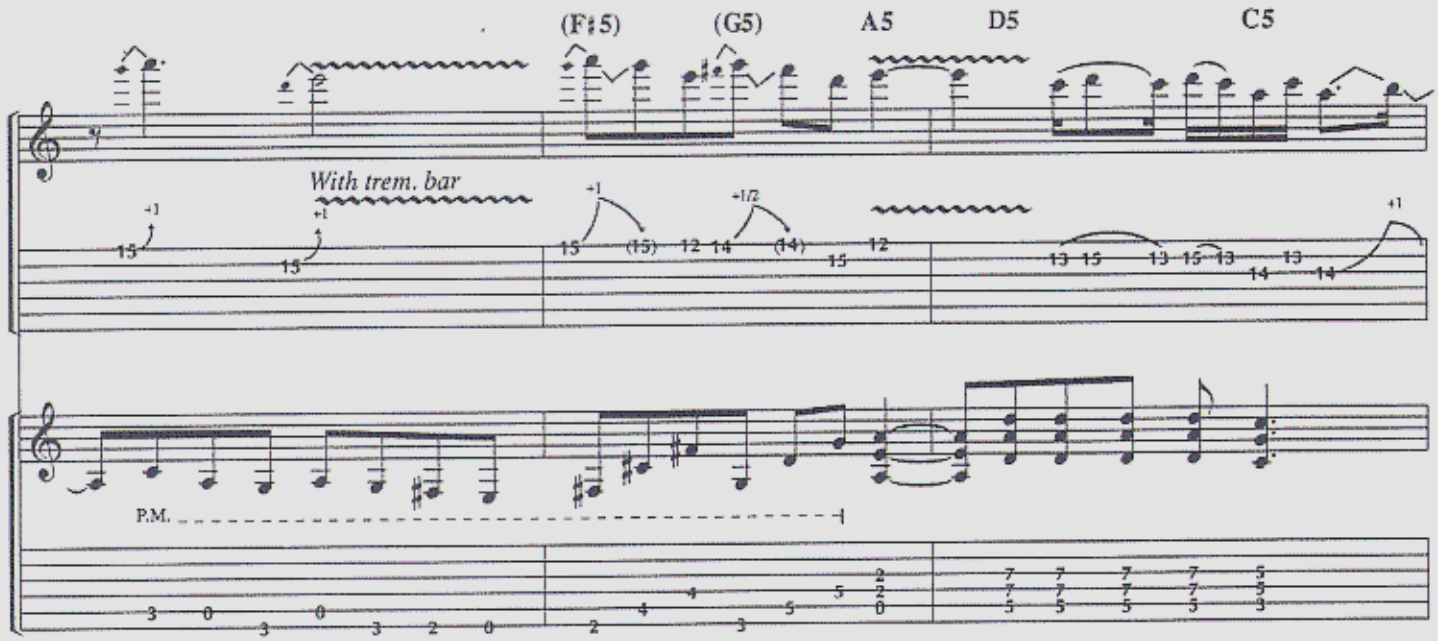
No Chord

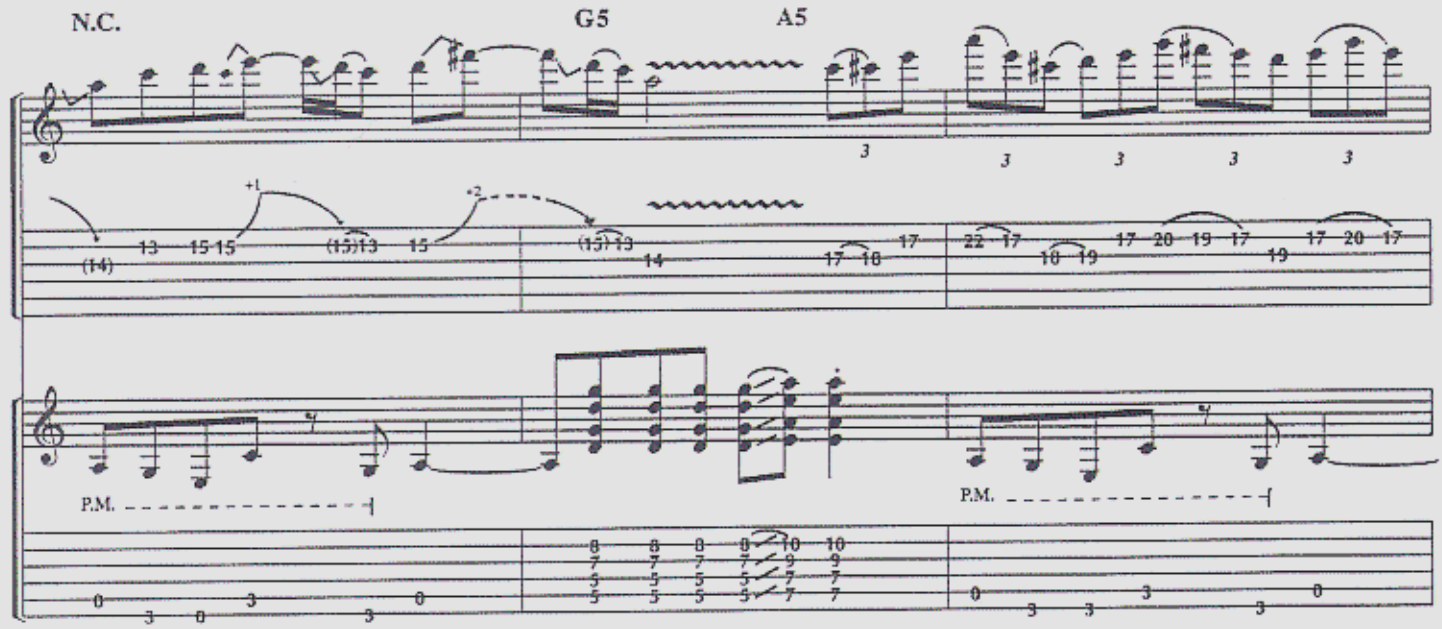
Guitar 2

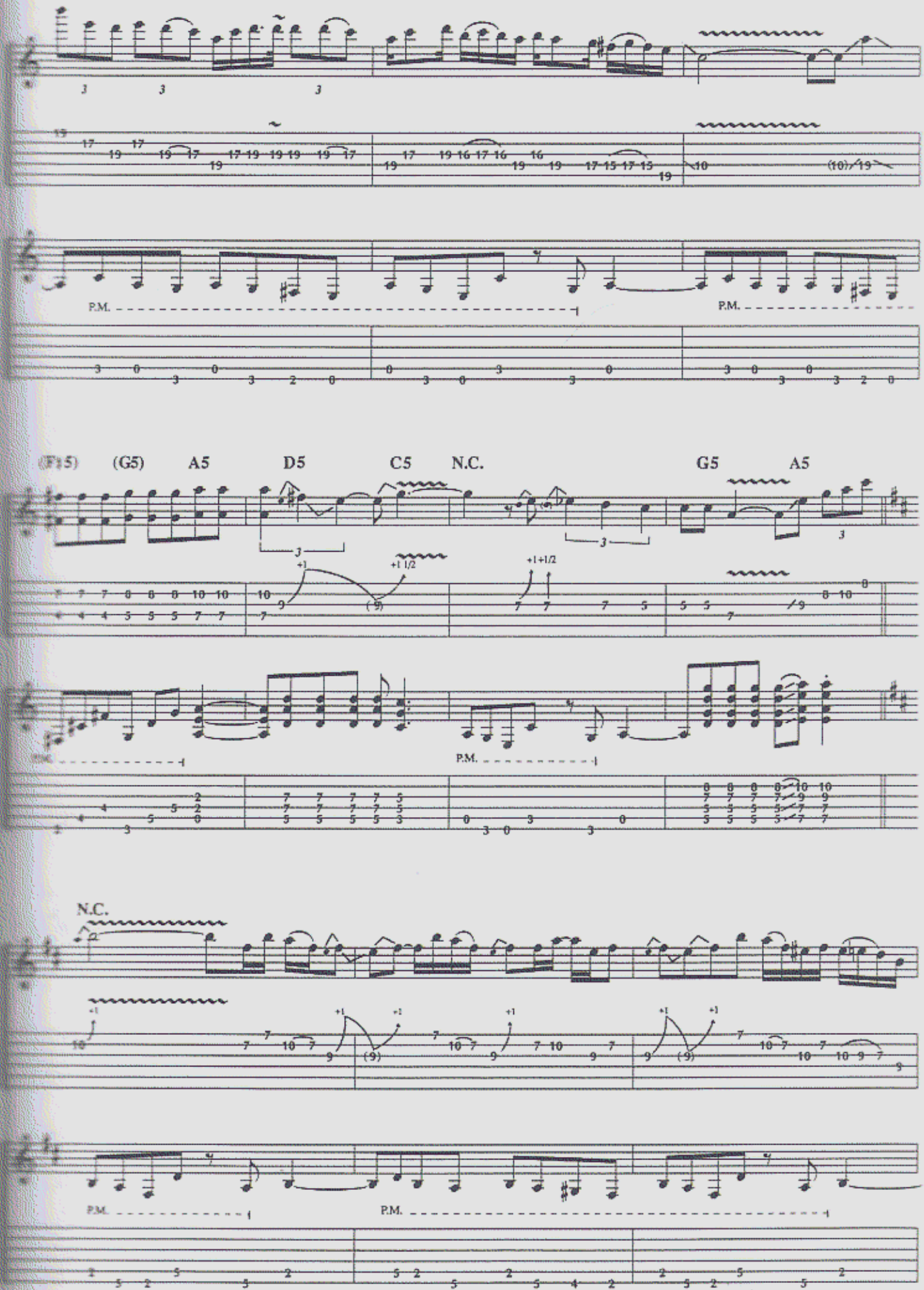


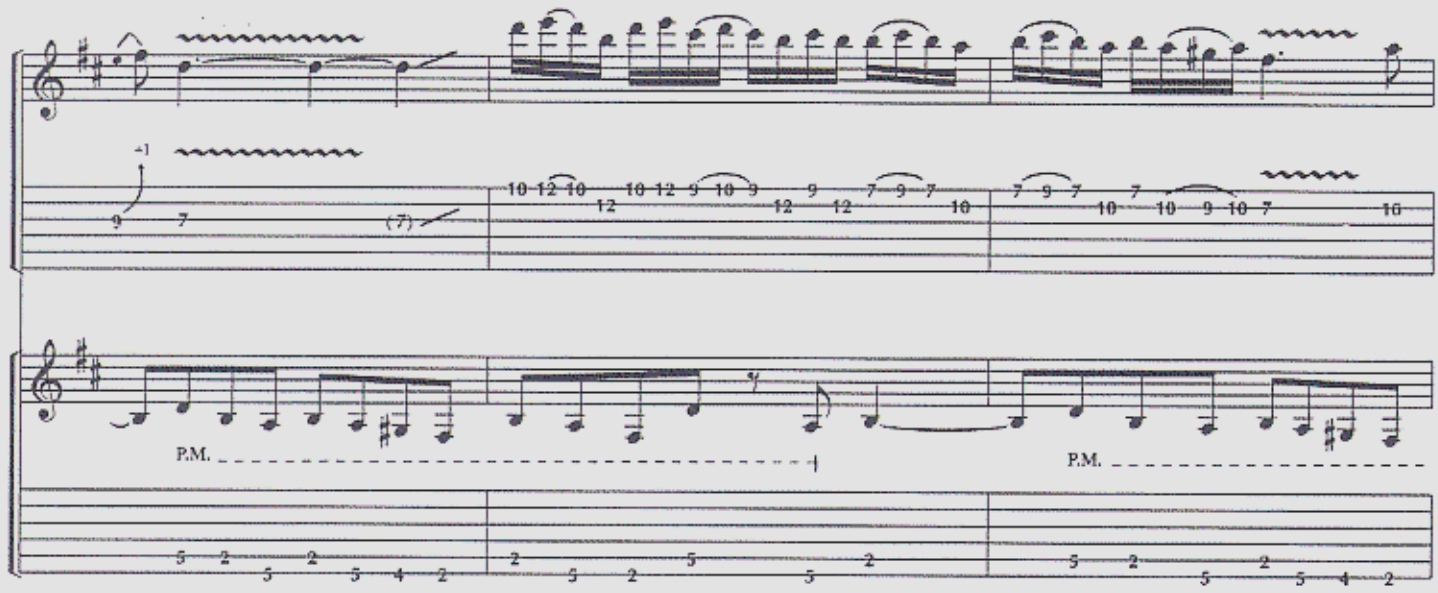
Guitar 1

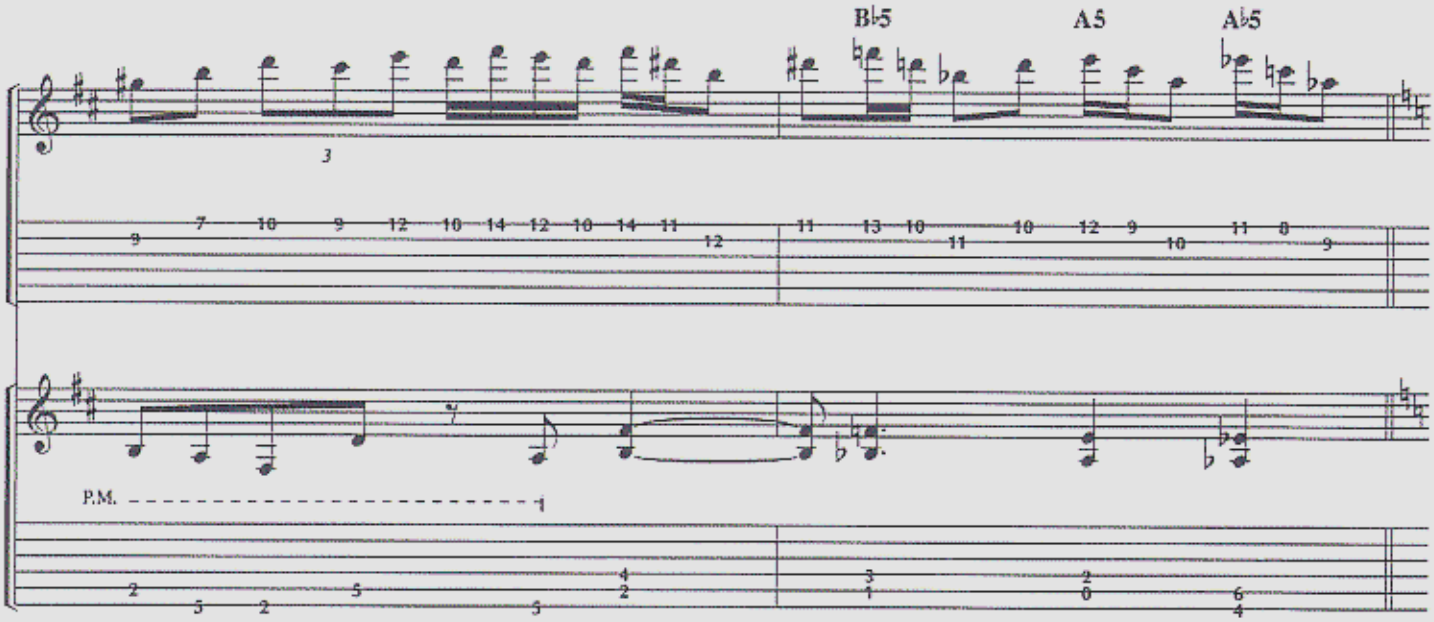


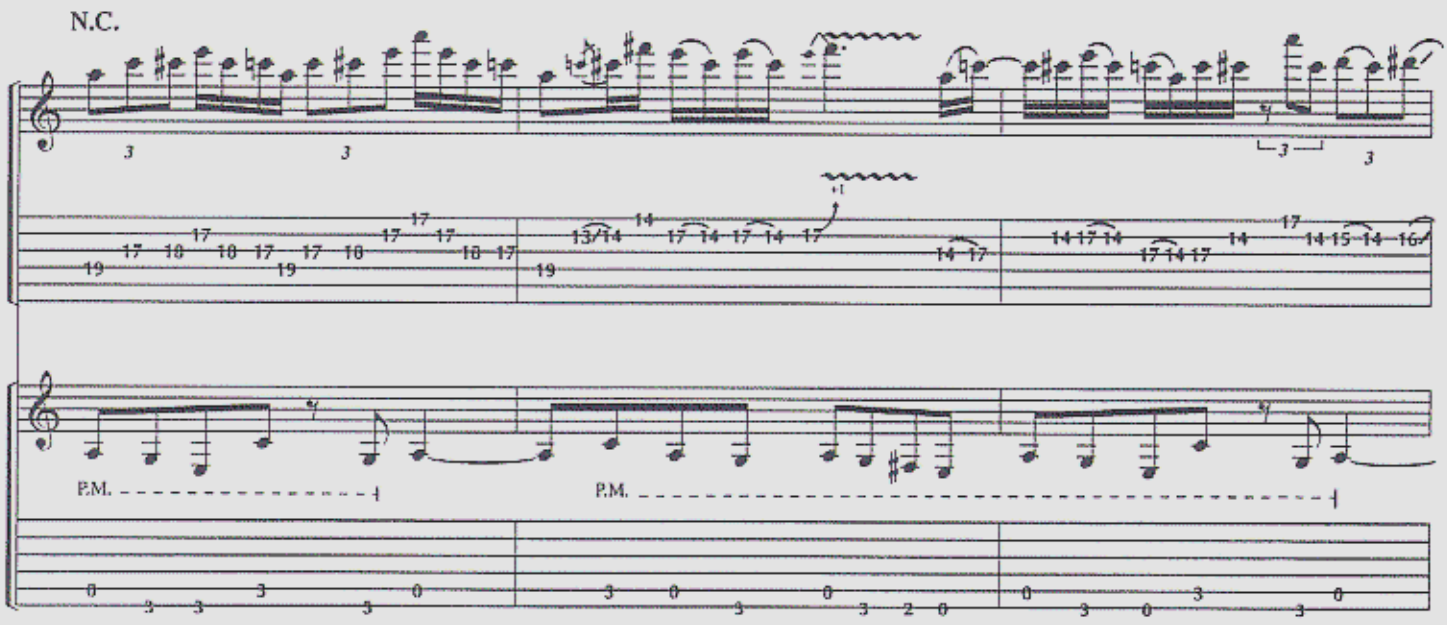


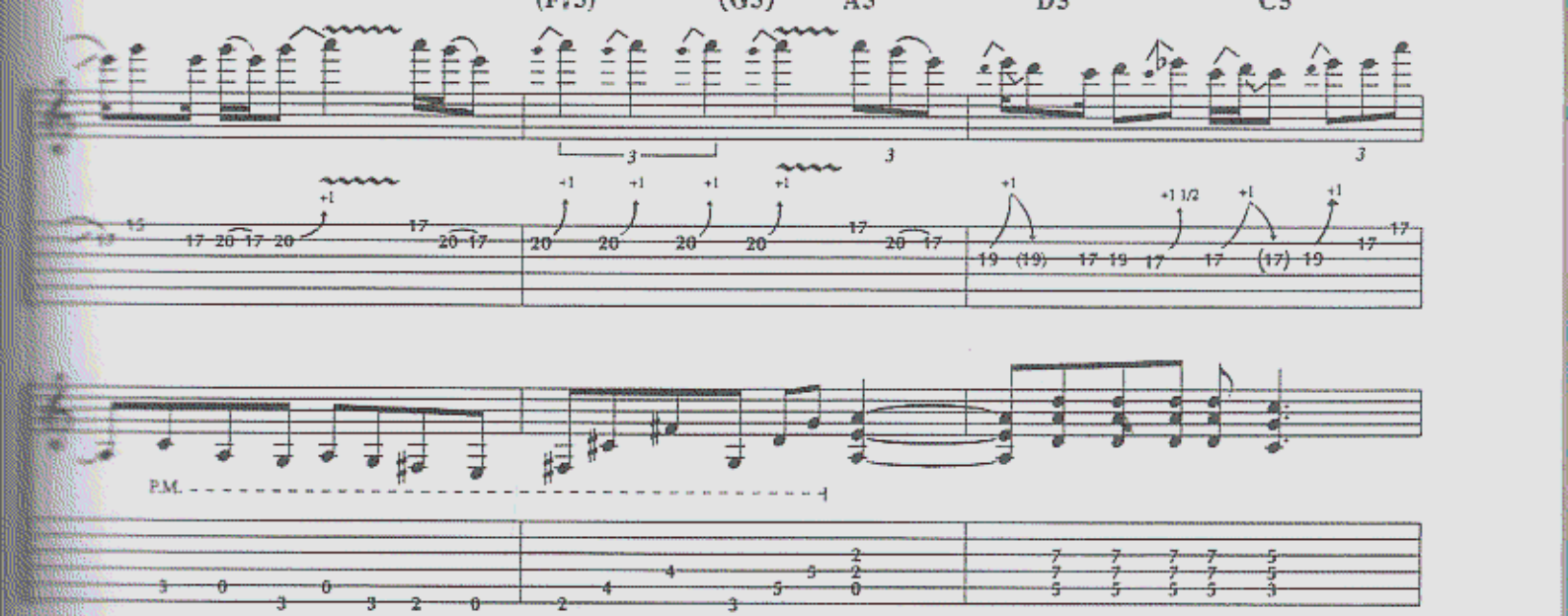


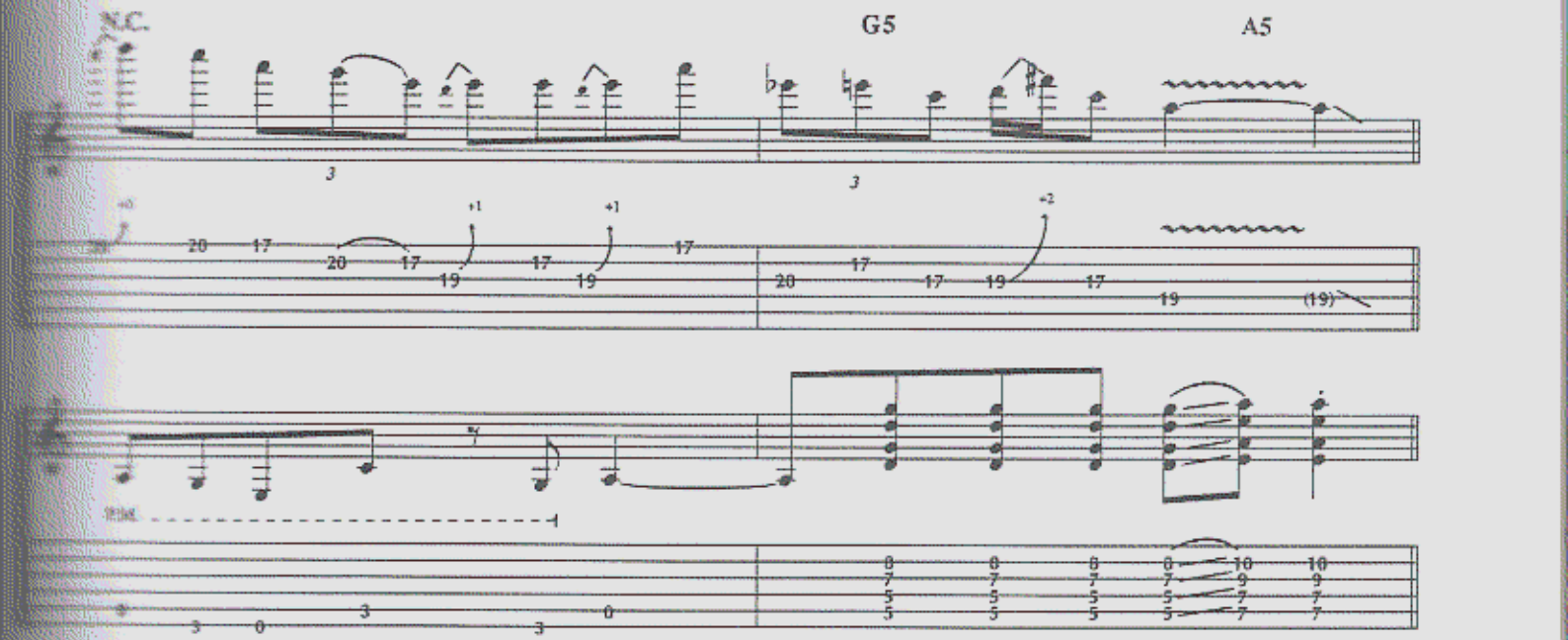

(F#5)
(G5)
A5
D5
C5
N.C.
G5
A5
N.C.
P.M.

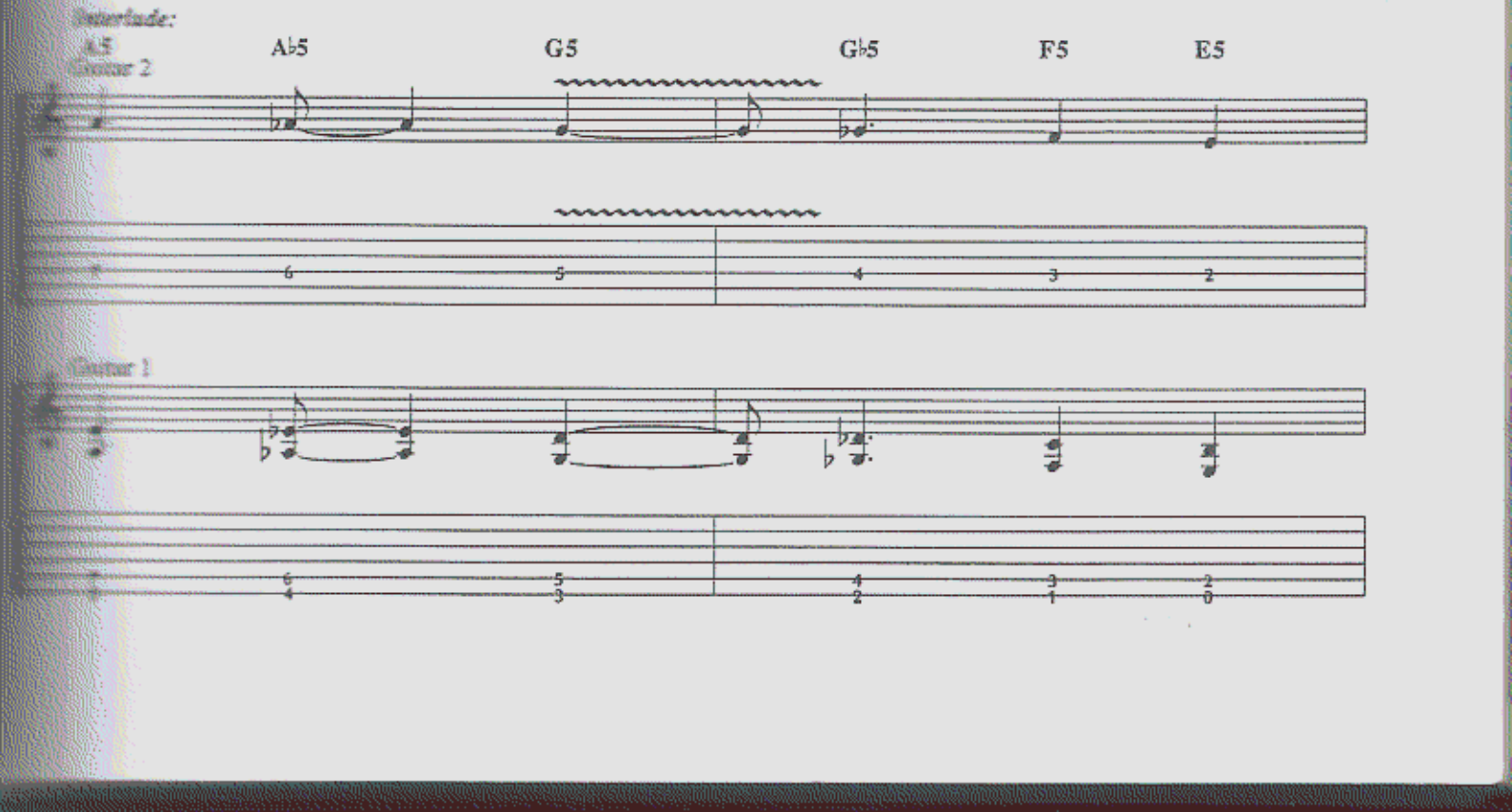

P.M.
P.M.

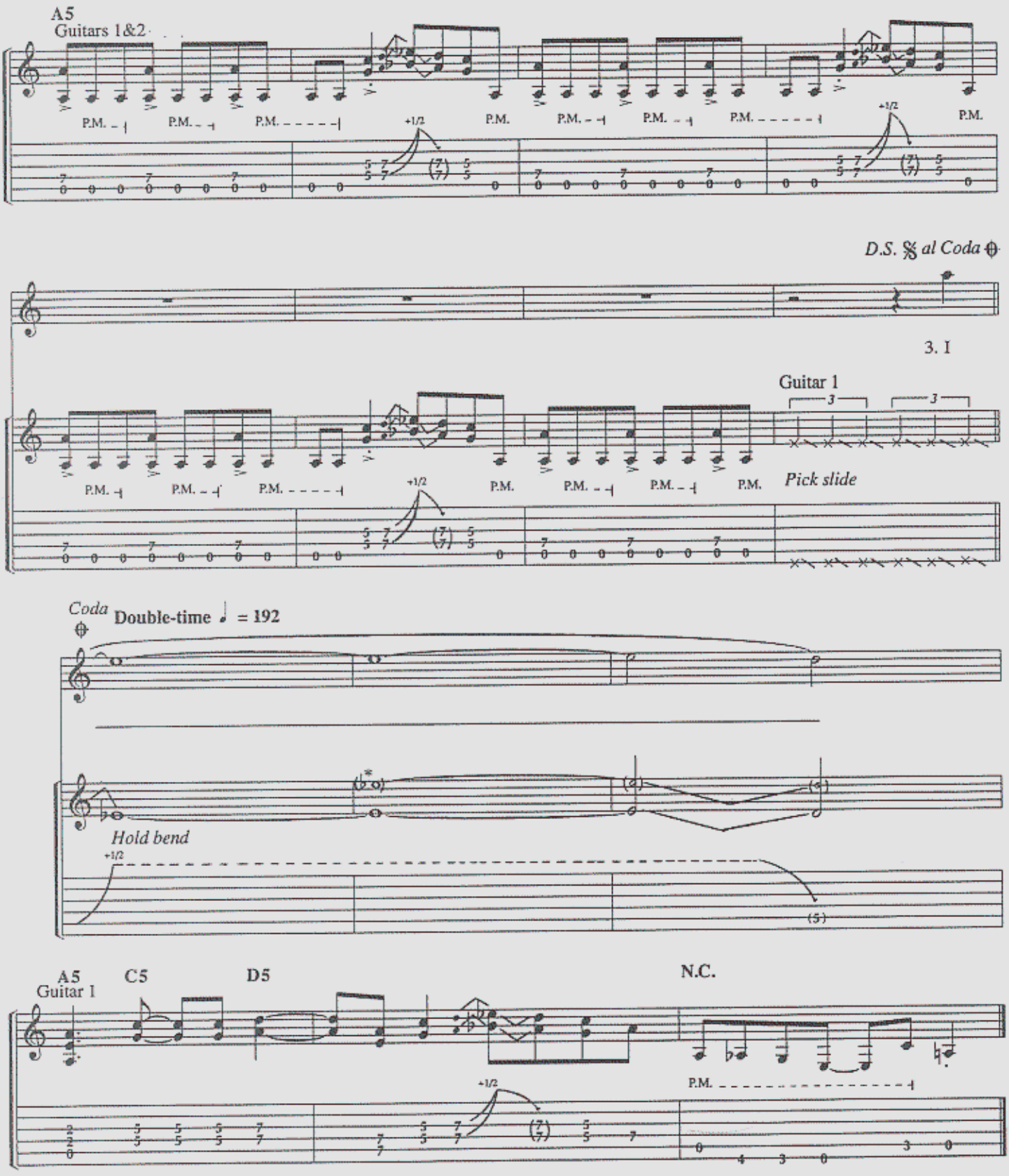

B♭5
A5
A♭5
P.M.


N.C.
P.M.
P.M.


(F5)
(G5)
A5
D5
C5
P.M.


N.C.
G5
A5
P.M.


Interlude:
A5
Guitar 2
A♭5
G5
G♭5
F5
E5
Guitar 1



*Octave feedback

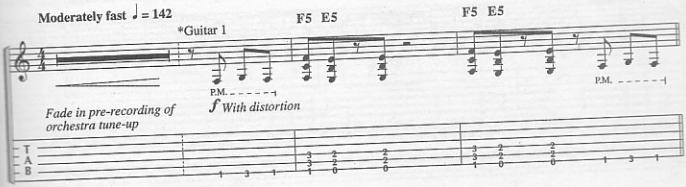
Additional Lyrics

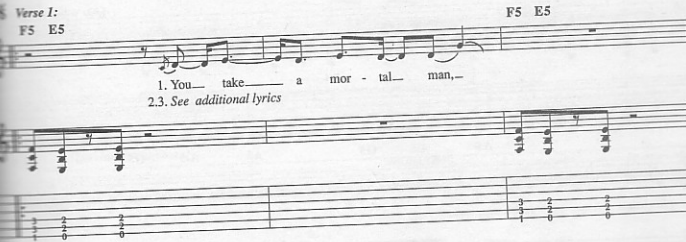
Verse 2: My blood flows through the streets
Deluge from the wounds
Empty jars of sleeping pills
On the dresser in my room
My wet brain neighbor cranes
His neck to see in time
The white lights a train
Bearing down on me

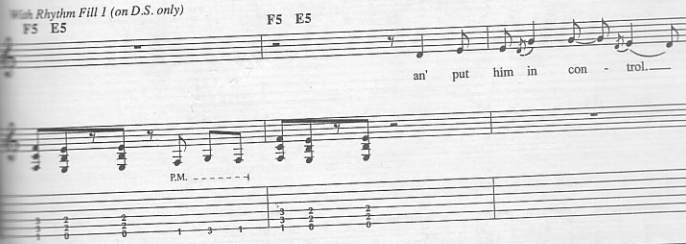
Verse 3: I won't feel the hurt
I'm not trash any longer
That that doesn't kill me
Only makes me stronger
I need a ride to the morgue
That's what 911 is for
So tag my toe and don't forget
Ooh to close the drawer

SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION

By
DAVE MUSTAINE

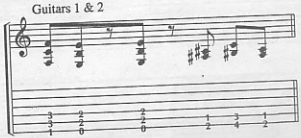






*2 Guitars arranged as one.

Rhythm Fill 1
Guitars 1 & 2



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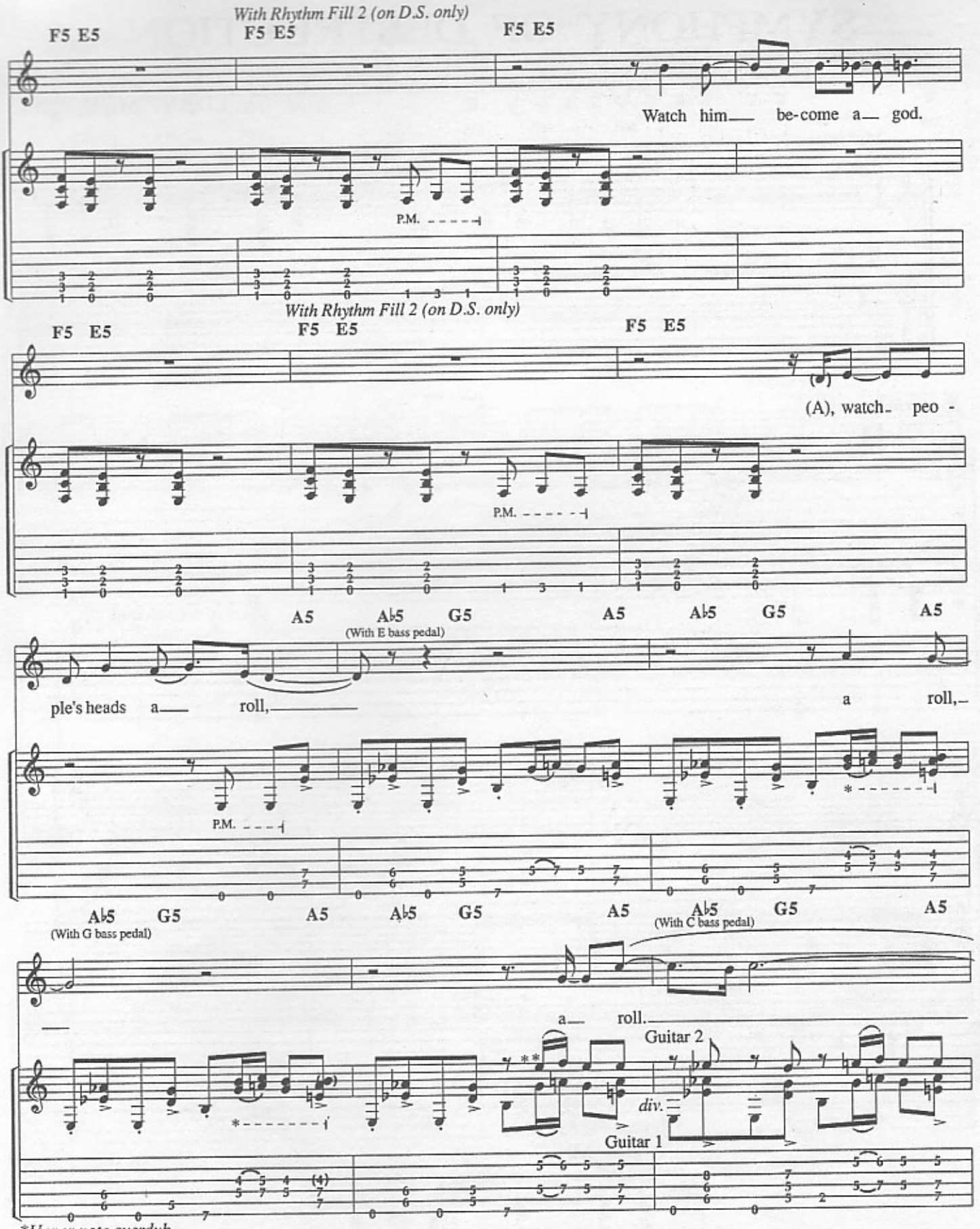
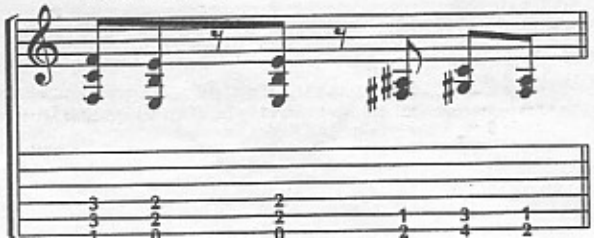
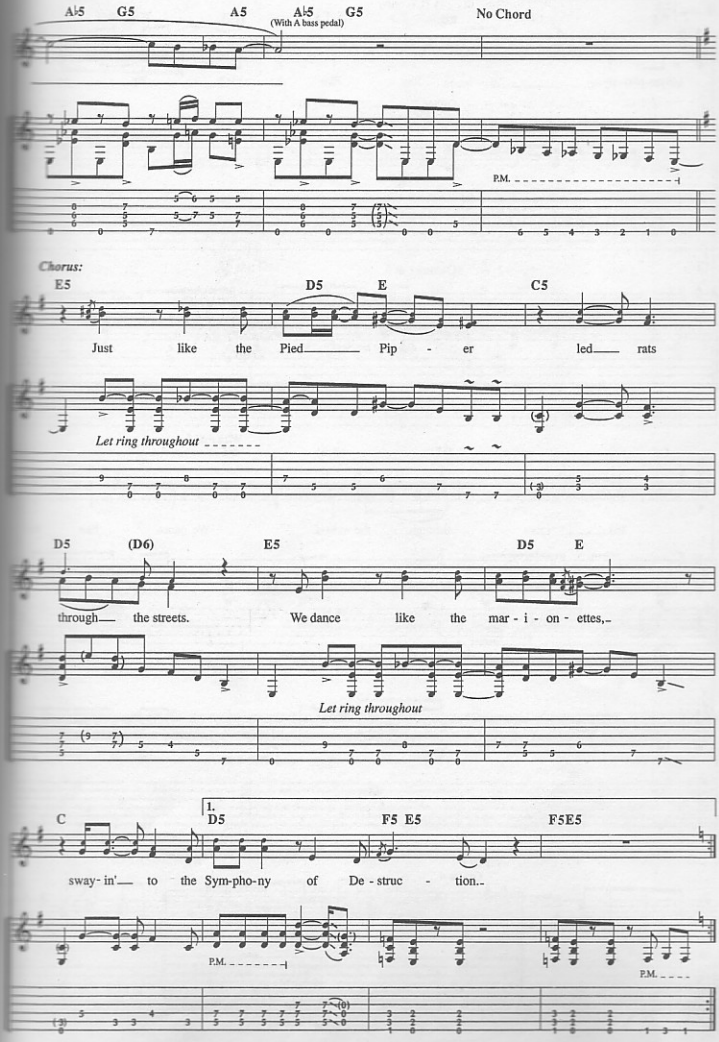
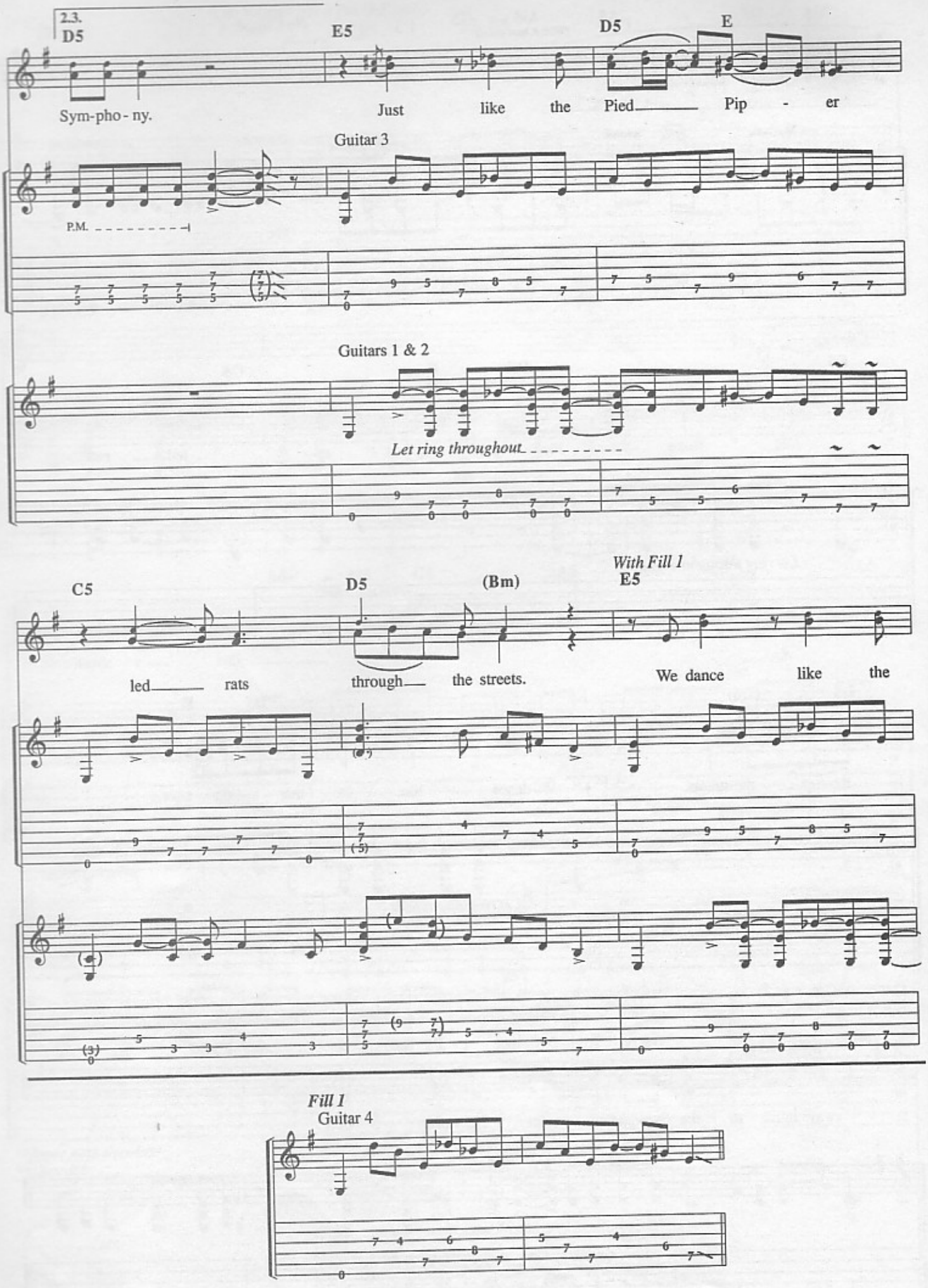
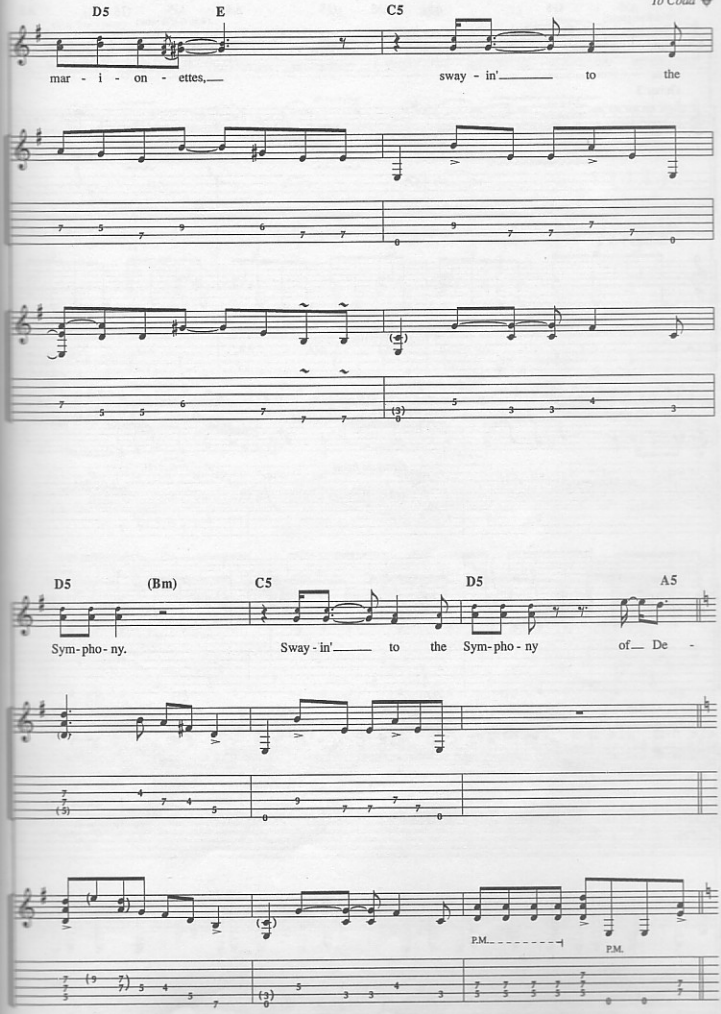


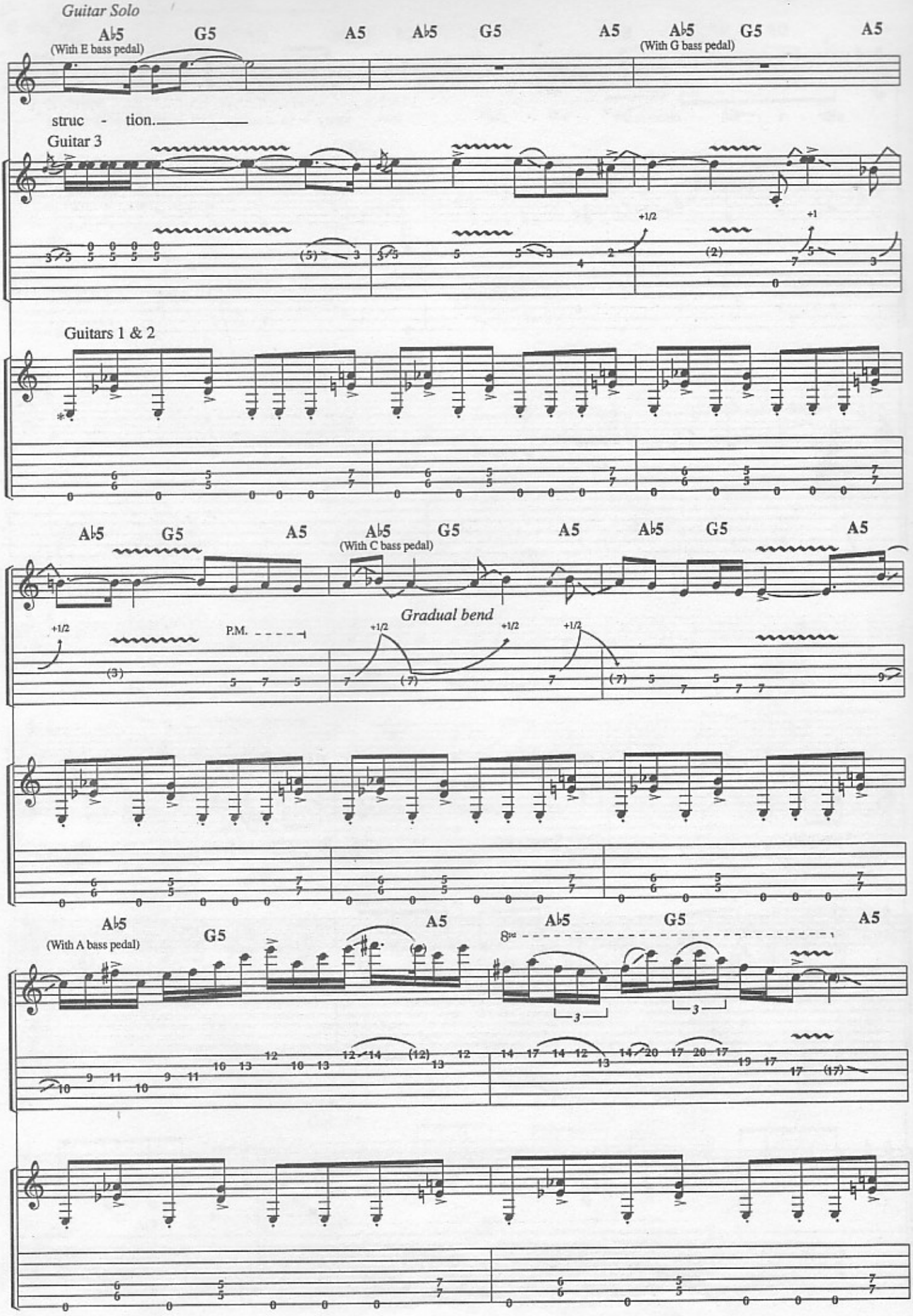
Rhythm Fill 2
Guitars 1 & 2



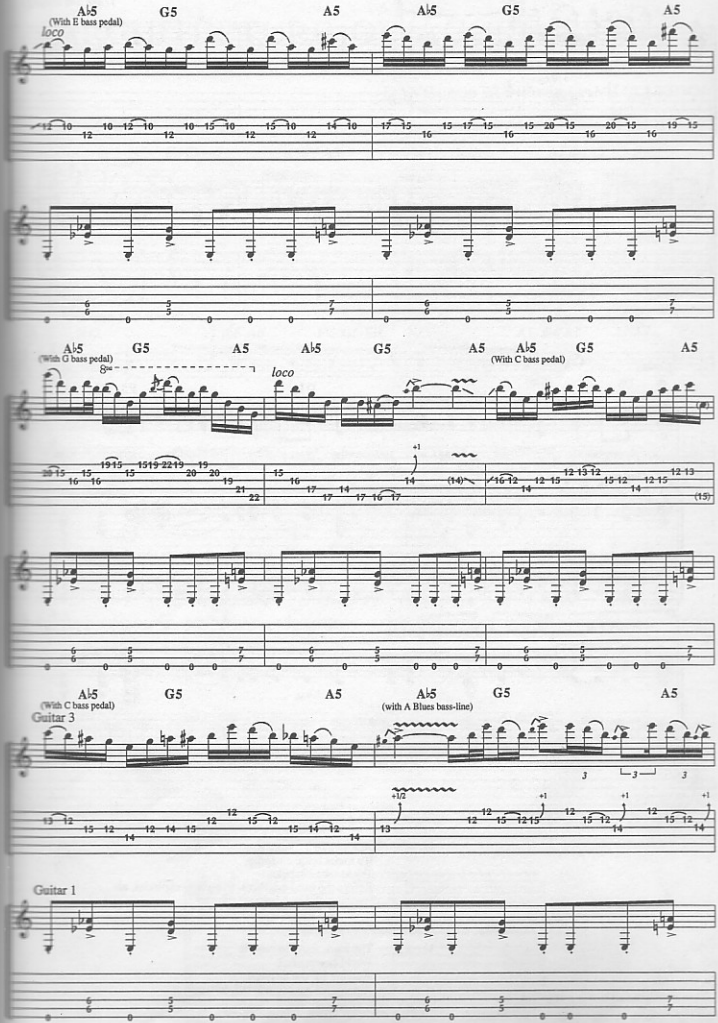

A♭5 G5 A5 A♭5 G5
(With A bass pedal)
No Chord
P.M.
Chorus:
E5 D5 E C5
Just like the Pied Pip - er led rats
Let ring throughout
D5 (D6) E5 D5 E
through the streets. We dance like the mar - i - on - ettes,
Let ring throughout
C 1. D5 F5 E5 F5E5
sway- in' to the Sym-pho-ny of De - struc - tion..
P.M.
P.M.

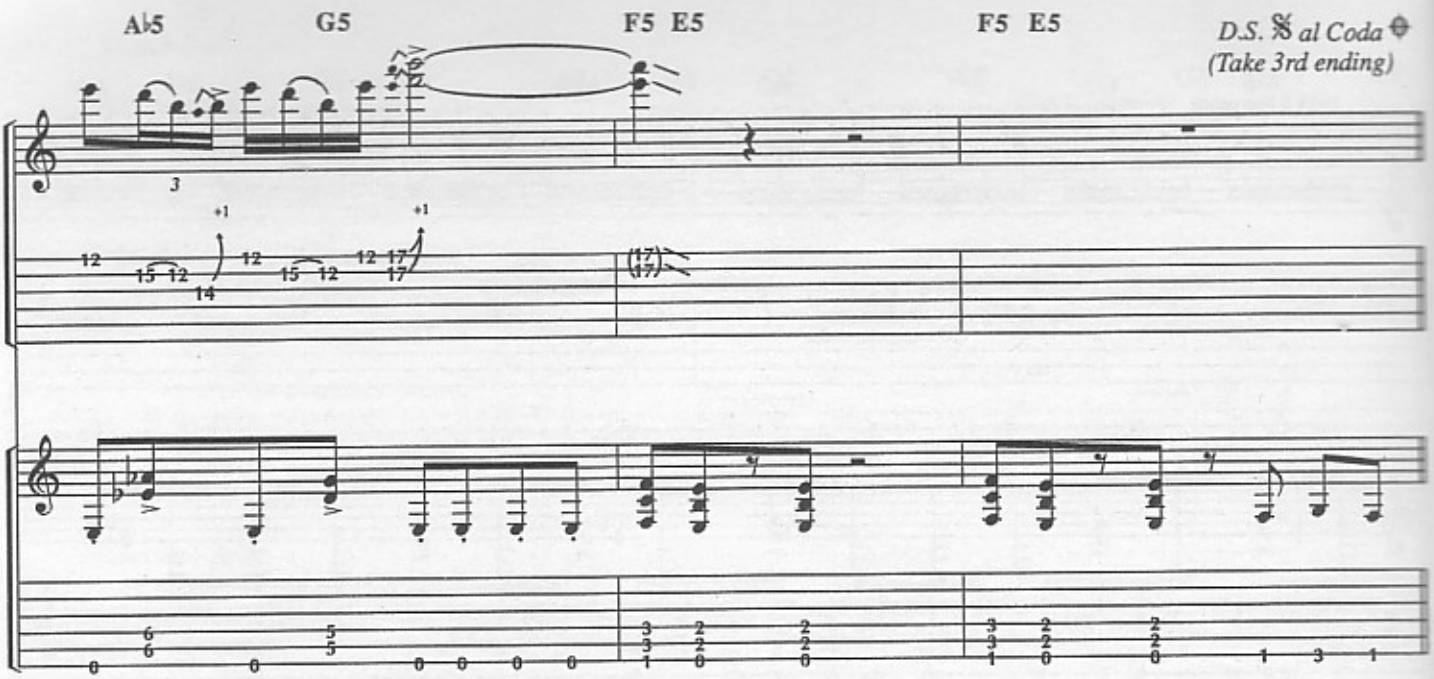

2.3.
D5
E5
D5
E
Sym-pho - ny.
Just like the Pied Pip - er
Guitar 3
P.M.
Guitars 1 & 2
Let ring throughout
With Fill 1
C5
D5
(Bm)
E5
led rats
through the streets.
We dance like the
Fill 1
Guitar 4

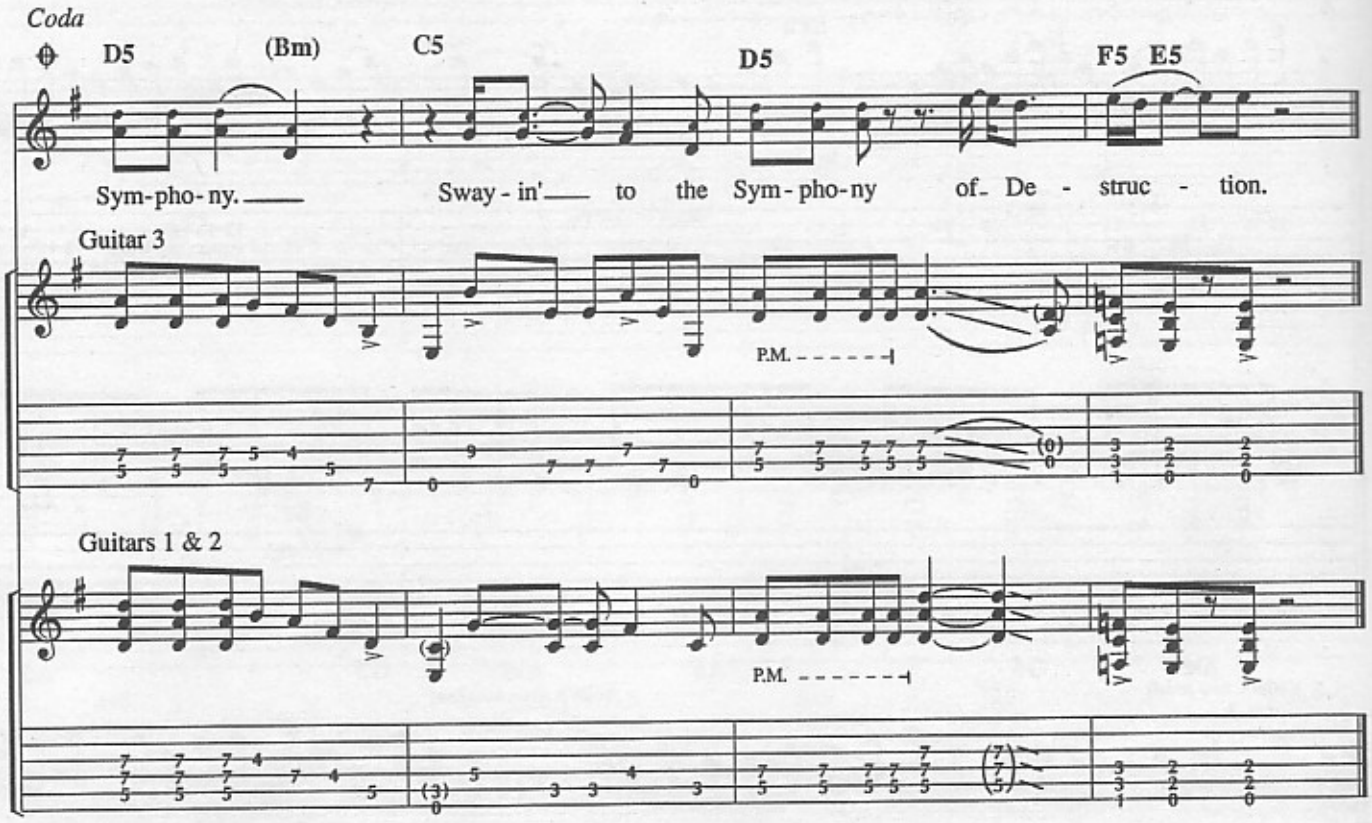

To Coda
D5
E
C5
mar - i - on - ettes,
sway - in'
to the
D5
(Bm)
C5
D5
A5
Sym-pho-ny.
Sway - in'
to the
Sym-pho-ny
of
De -
P.M.
P.M.


Guitar Solo
A♭5
(With E bass pedal)
G5
A5
A♭5
G5
A5
A♭5
(With G bass pedal)
G5
A5
struc - tion.
Guitar 3
+1/2
+1
Guitars 1 & 2
A♭5
G5
A5
A♭5
(With C bass pedal)
G5
A5
A♭5
G5
A5
Gradual bend
+1/2
P.M.
+1/2
+1/2
+1/2
A♭5
(With A bass pedal)
G5
A5
A♭5
G5
A5
8va
3
3

*Staccato (.) = P.M.


A♭5
G5
A5
(With E bass pedal)
loco
(With G bass pedal)
8va
(With C bass pedal)
(with A Blues bass-line)
Guitar 3
Guitar 1





Additional Lyrics

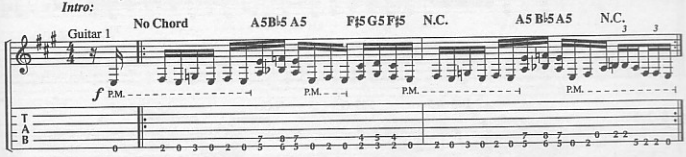
Verse 2: Acting like a robot
It's metal brain corrodes
Try to take it's pulse
Before the head explodes, explodes, explodes, ah. . .

Verse 3: The earth starts to rumble
World powers fall
Warring for the heavens
A peaceful man stands tall, tall, tall. . .

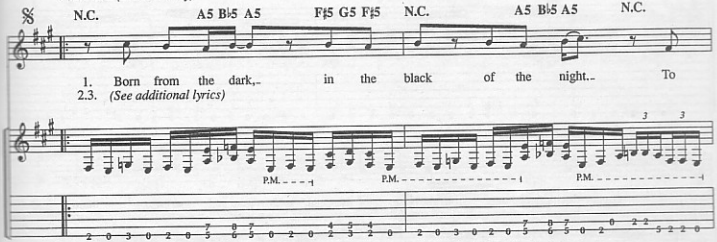
ARCHITECTURE OF AGGRESSION

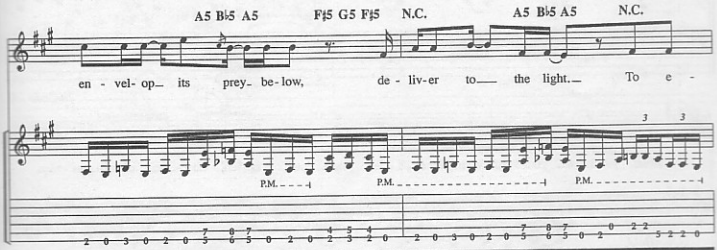
By
DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON

Moderately slow ♩ = 92
Intro:

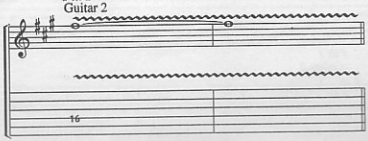


Verses 1, 2, & 3:
With Fill 2 (3rd time only)





Fill 2
Guitar 2



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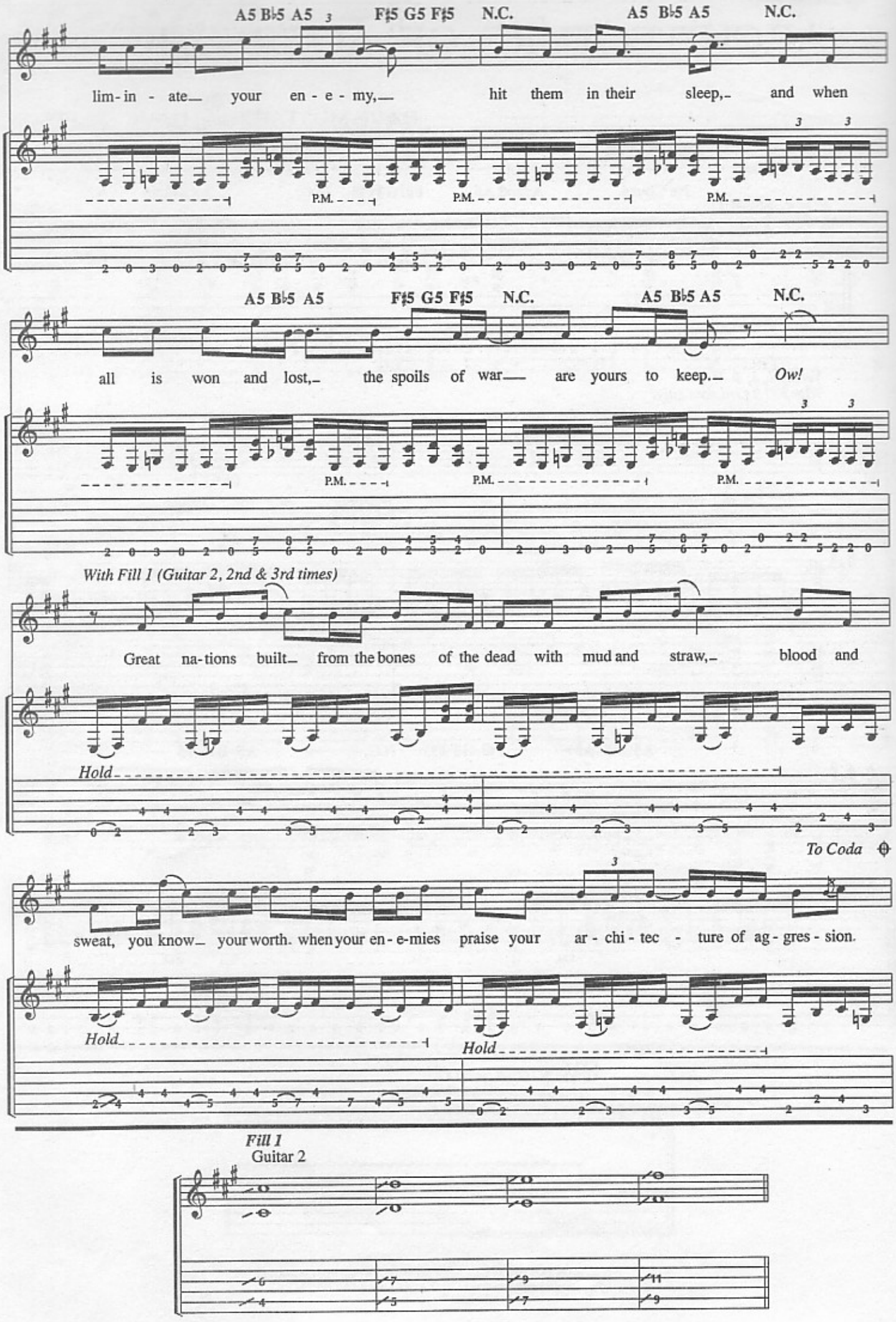
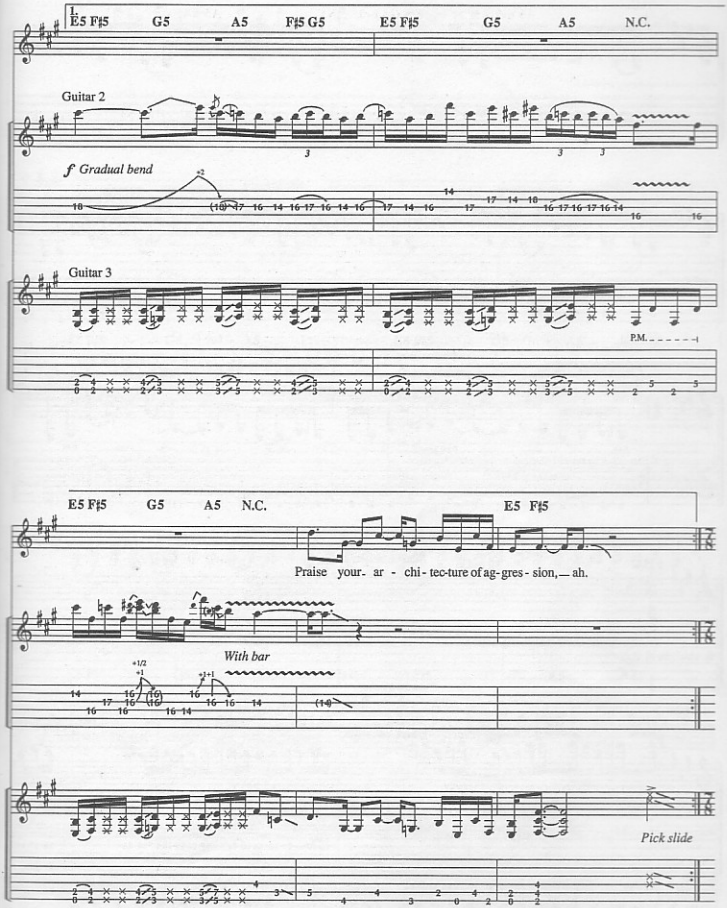
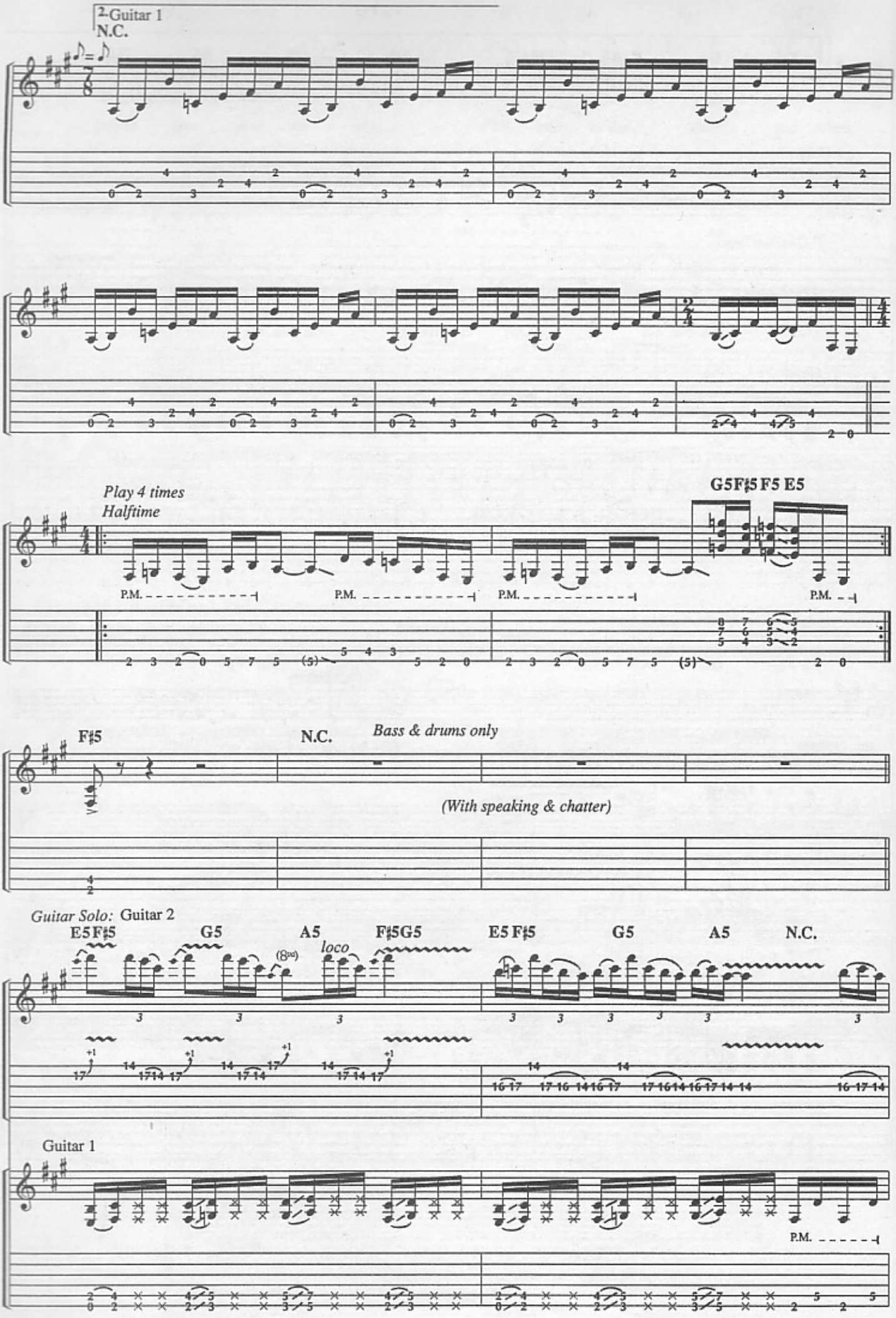
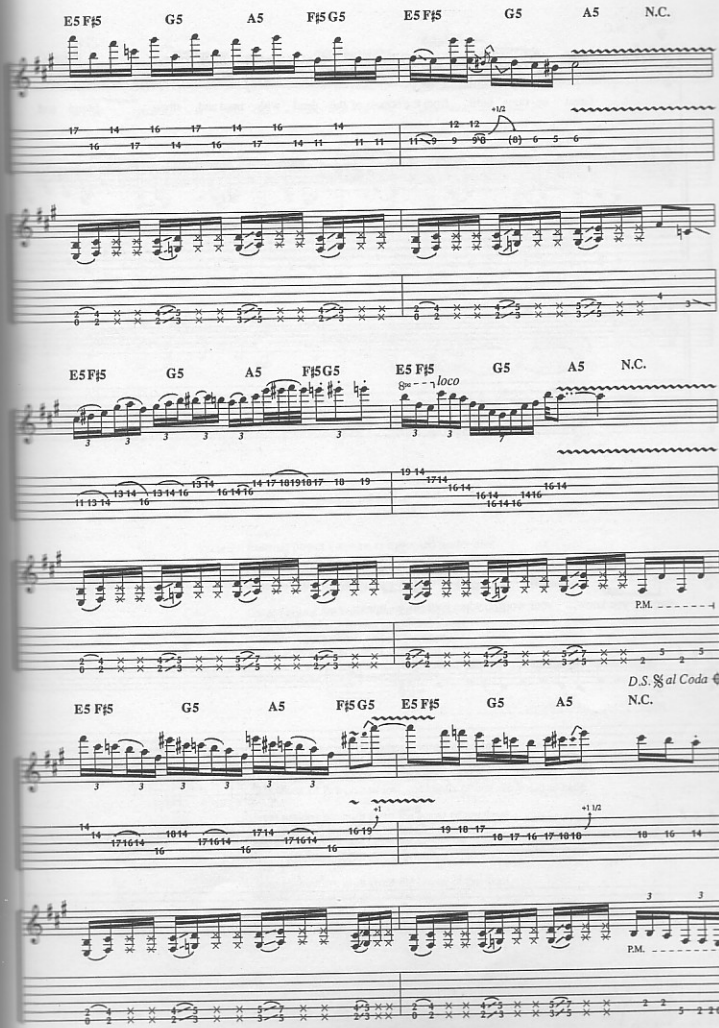
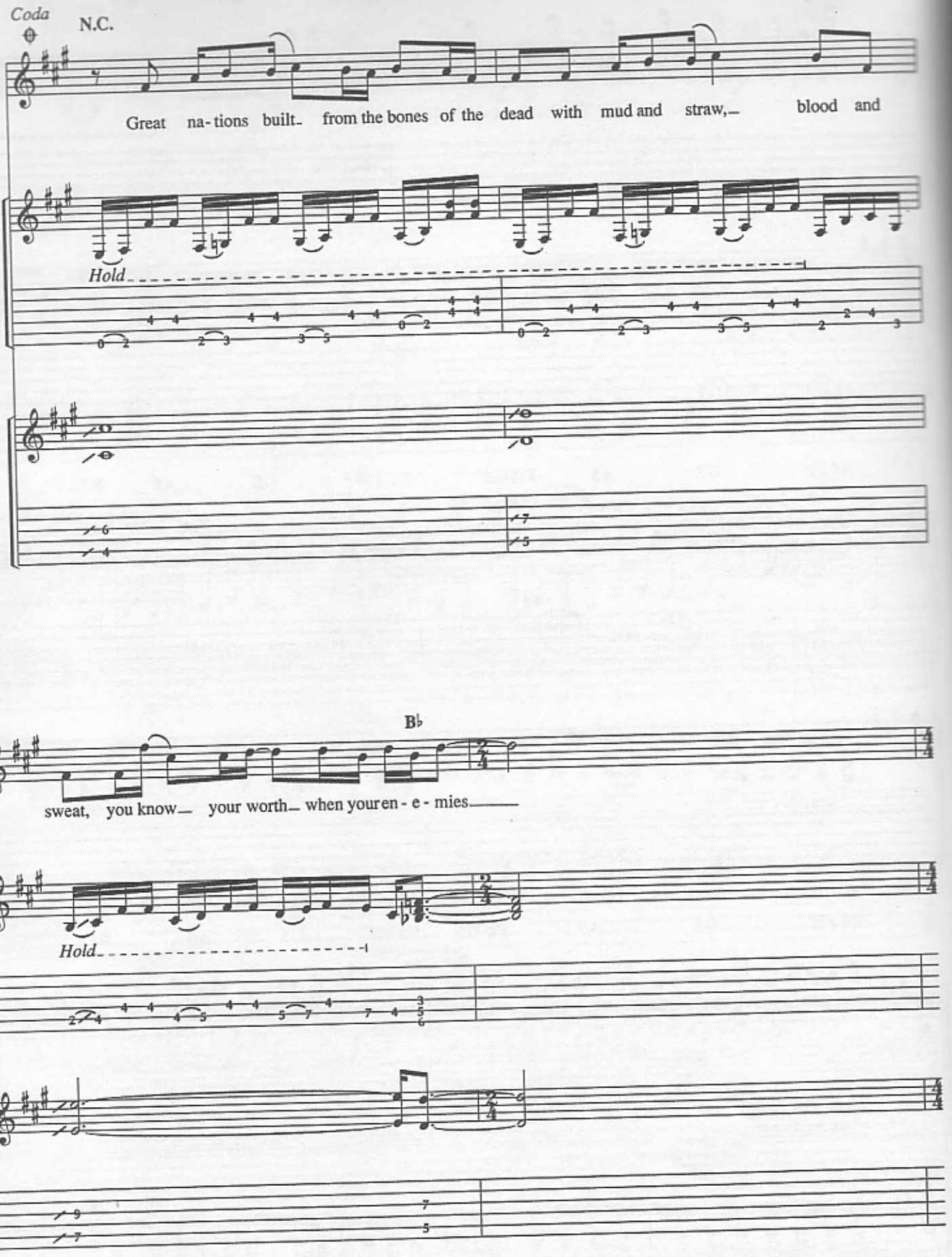
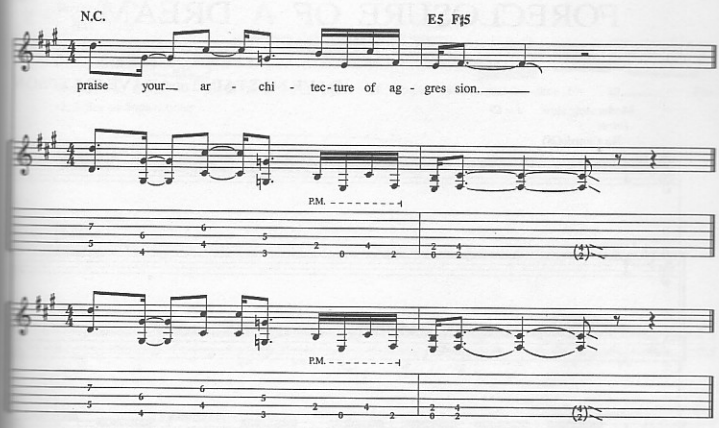

A5 B♭5 A5 F♯5 G5 F♯5 N.C. A5 B♭5 A5 N.C.
lim-in - ate your en - e - my, hit them in their sleep, and when
P.M.
A5 B♭5 A5 F♯5 G5 F♯5 N.C. A5 B♭5 A5 N.C.
all is won and lost, the spoils of war are yours to keep. Ow!
P.M.
With Fill 1 (Guitar 2, 2nd & 3rd times)
Great na-tions built from the bones of the dead with mud and straw, blood and
Hold
To Coda
sweat, you know your worth. when your en-e-mies praise your ar - chi - tec - ture of ag - gres - sion.
Hold
Hold
Fill 1
Guitar 2


1.
E5 F♯5 G5 A5 F♯5 G5 E5 F♯5 G5 A5 N.C.
Guitar 2
f Gradual bend
Guitar 3
P.M.
E5 F♯5 G5 A5 N.C. E5 F♯5
Praise your- ar - chi - tec-ture of ag-gres - sion,— ah.
With bar
Pick slide


2. Guitar 1
N.C.
Play 4 times
Halftime
G5 F♯5 F5 E5
P.M.
F♯5
N.C.
Bass & drums only
(With speaking & chatter)
Guitar Solo: Guitar 2
E5 F♯5
G5
A5
F♯5 G5
loco
E5 F♯5
G5
A5
N.C.
Guitar 1
P.M.


E5 F♯5
G5
A5
F♯5 G5
E5 F♯5
G5
A5
N.C.
+1/2
8va
loco
P.M.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda


Coda
N.C.
Great na- tions built_ from the bones of the dead with mud and straw,_ blood and
Hold
B♭
sweat, you know_ your worth_ when your en - e - mies_
Hold



Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Ensuing power vacuum as a toppled leader dies
His body fuels the power fire, and the flames rise to the sky.
One side of his face a kiss, the other genocide.
Time to pay with your ass, a worldwide suicide.

Great nations are built from the bones of the dead.
With mud and straw, and blood and sweat.
You know your worth when your enemies
Praise your architecture of aggression.

Praise your architecture of aggression.

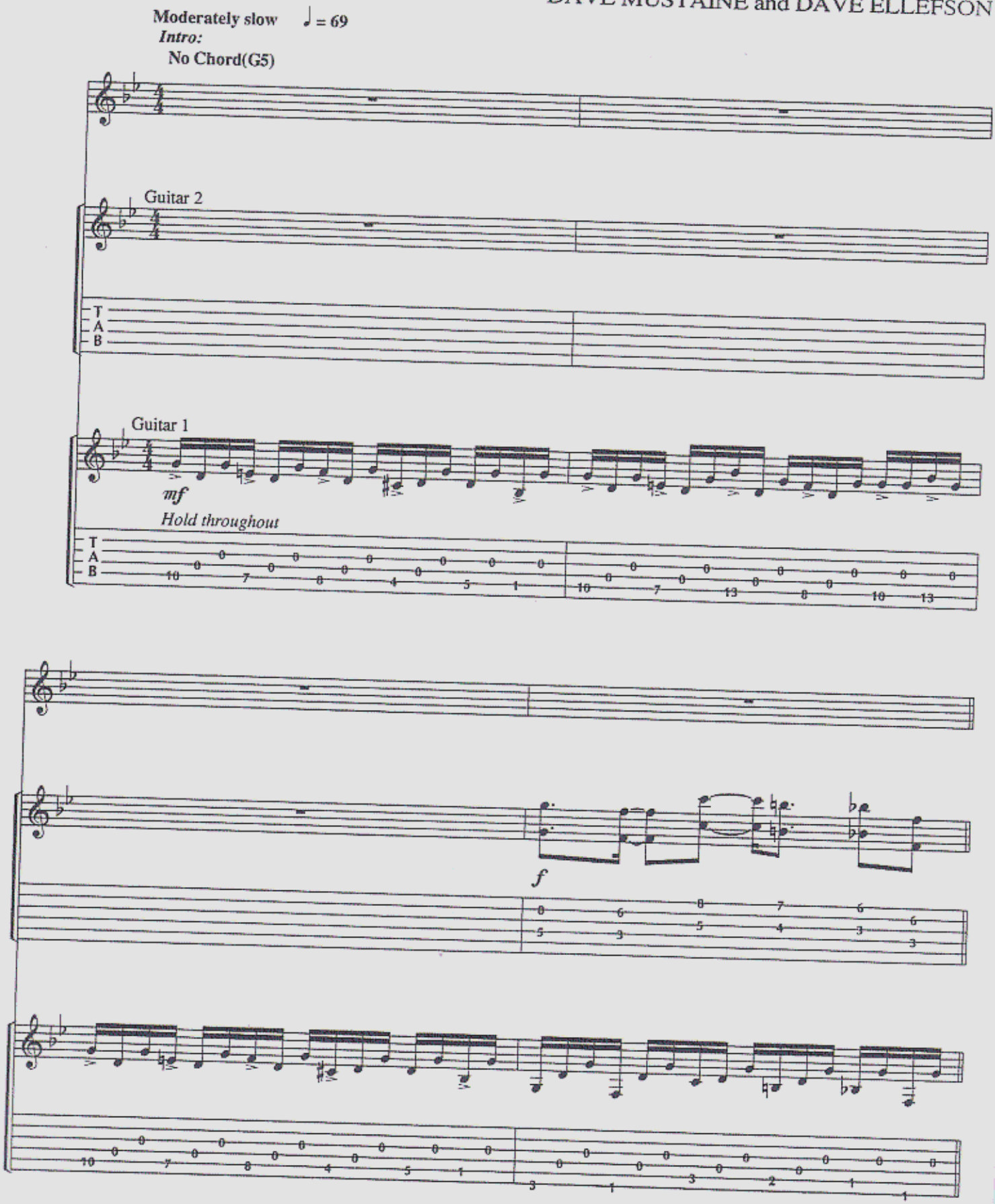
Verse 3: Born from the dark, in the black cloak of night.
To envelope it's prey below to deliver to the light.
To eliminate your enemy, you hit them in their sleep,
And when all is won and lost, the spoils of war are yours to keep.

Great nations are built from the bones of the dead.
With mud and straw, and blood and sweat.
You know your worth when your enemies
Praise your architecture of aggression.

Great nations are built from the bones of the dead.
With mud and straw, and blood and sweat.

FORECLOSURE OF A DREAM

By
DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON



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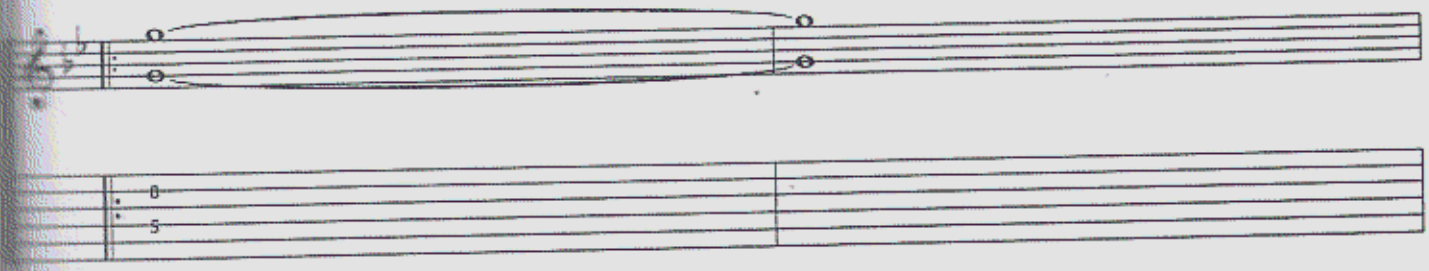
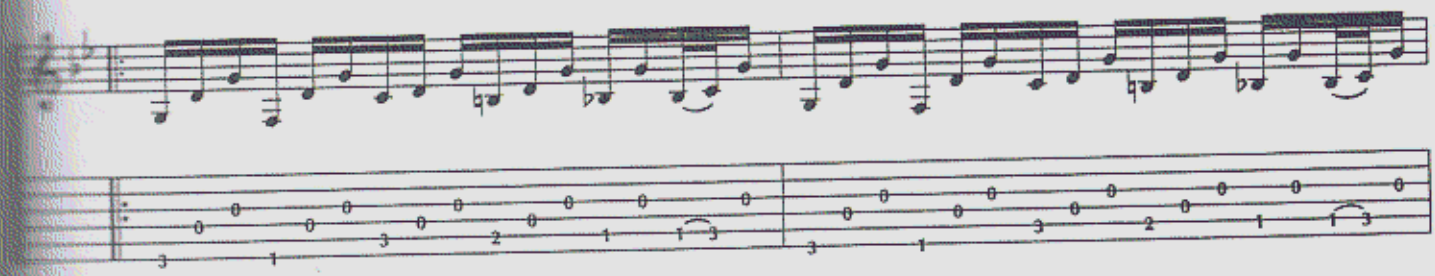
Verses 1, 2 & 3:

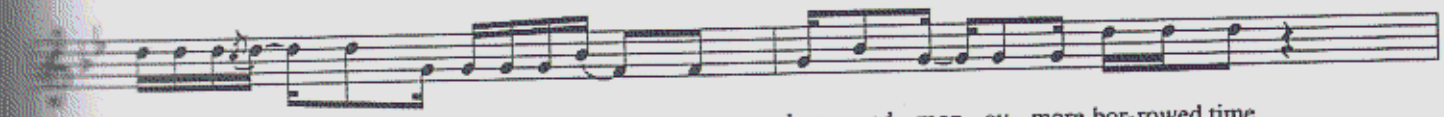
N.C. (G5)

1. Rise so high,– yet so far to fall,– a plan of dig-ni - ty —— and bal-ance– for all.—— Po -

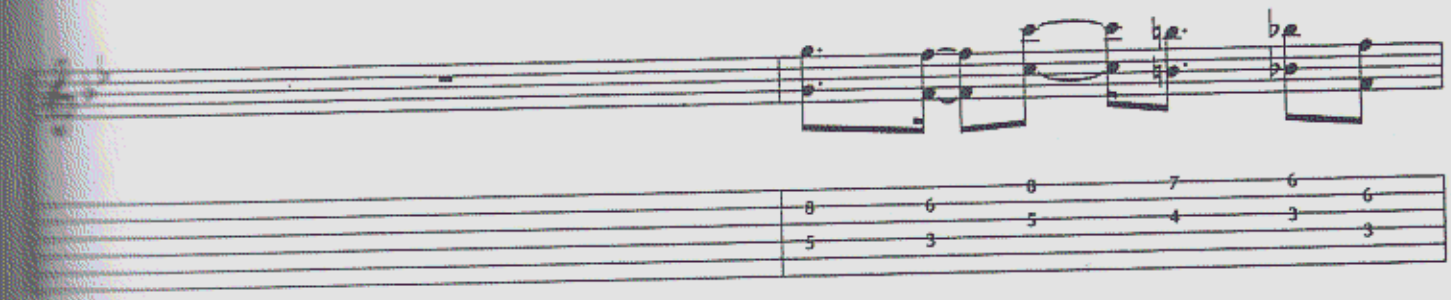
2, 3. *See additional lyrics*

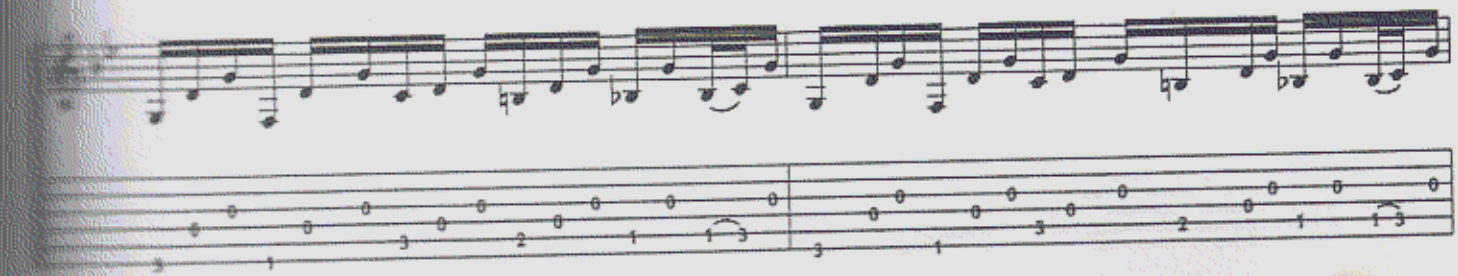


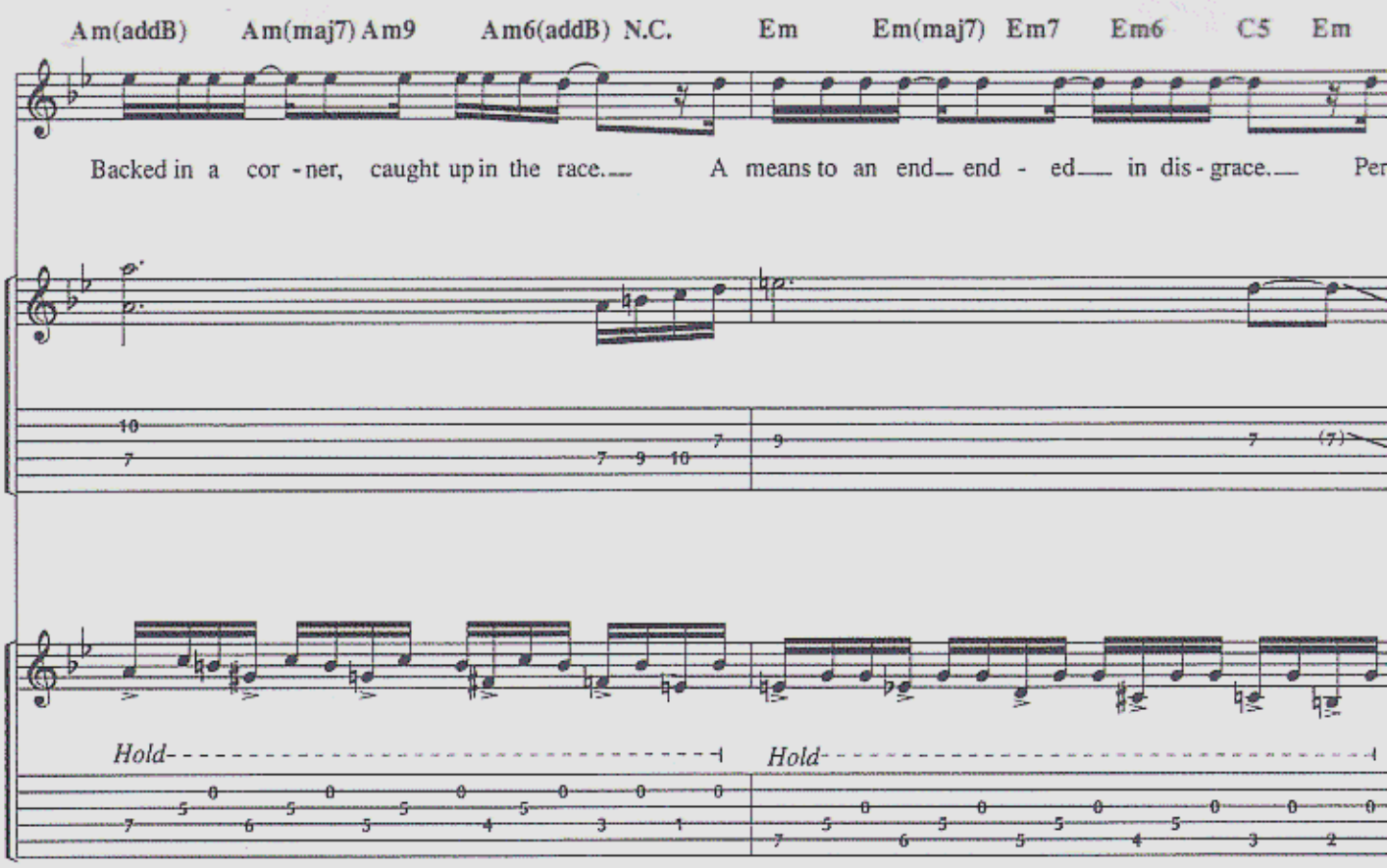


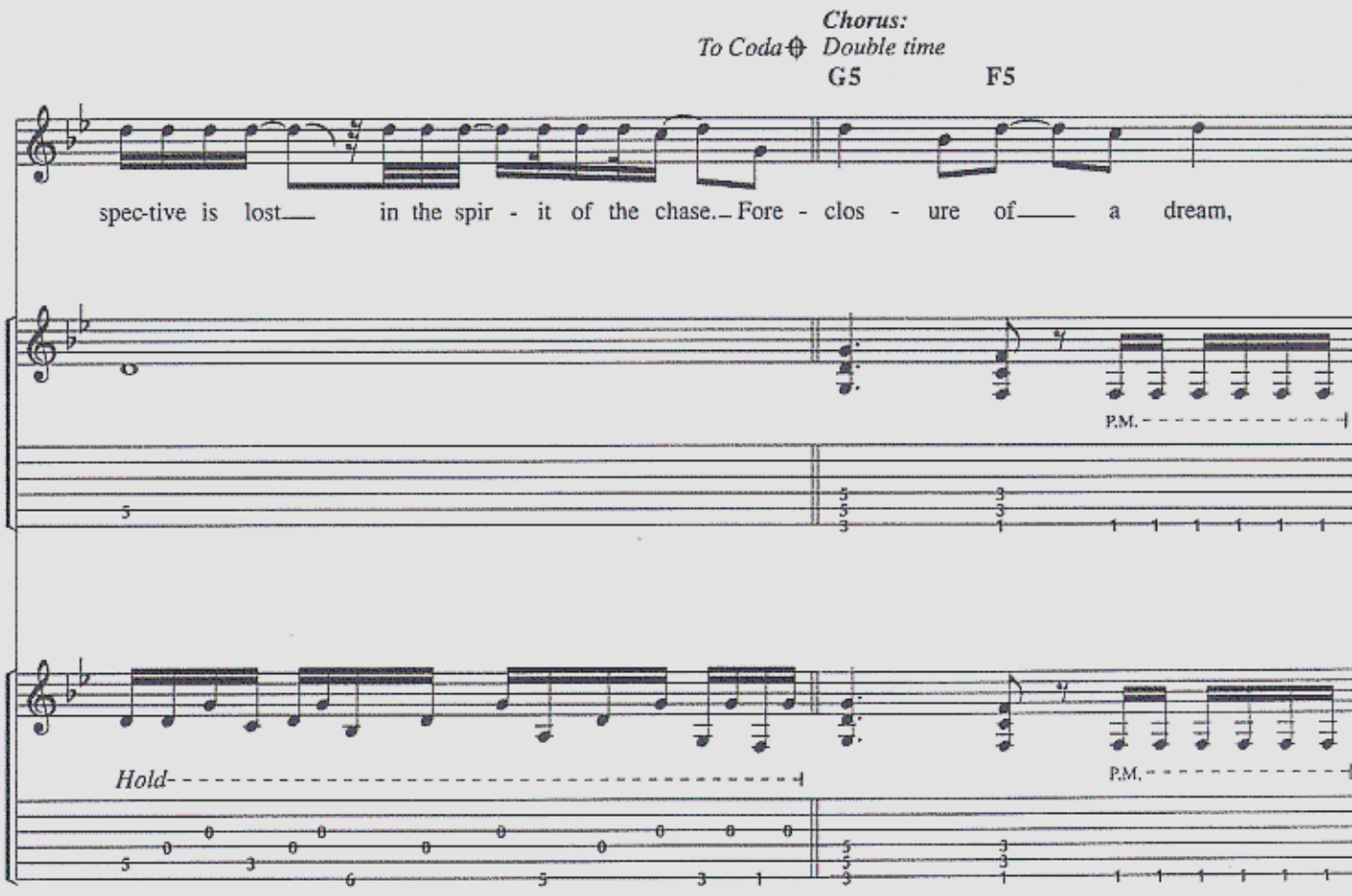


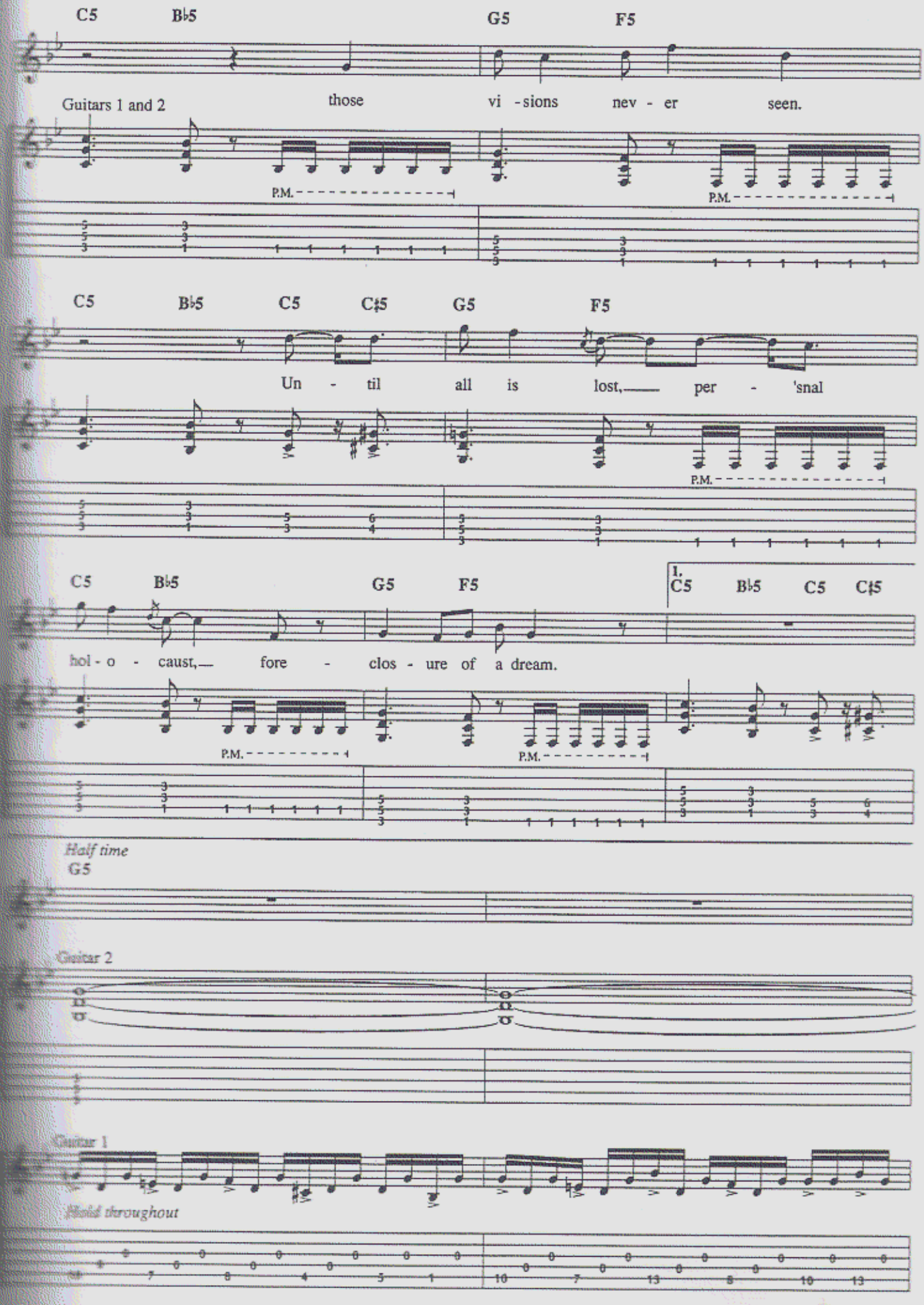
lit - i - cal break-through, eu-pho-ri-a's high,— more bor-rowed mon - ey, more bor-rowed time.

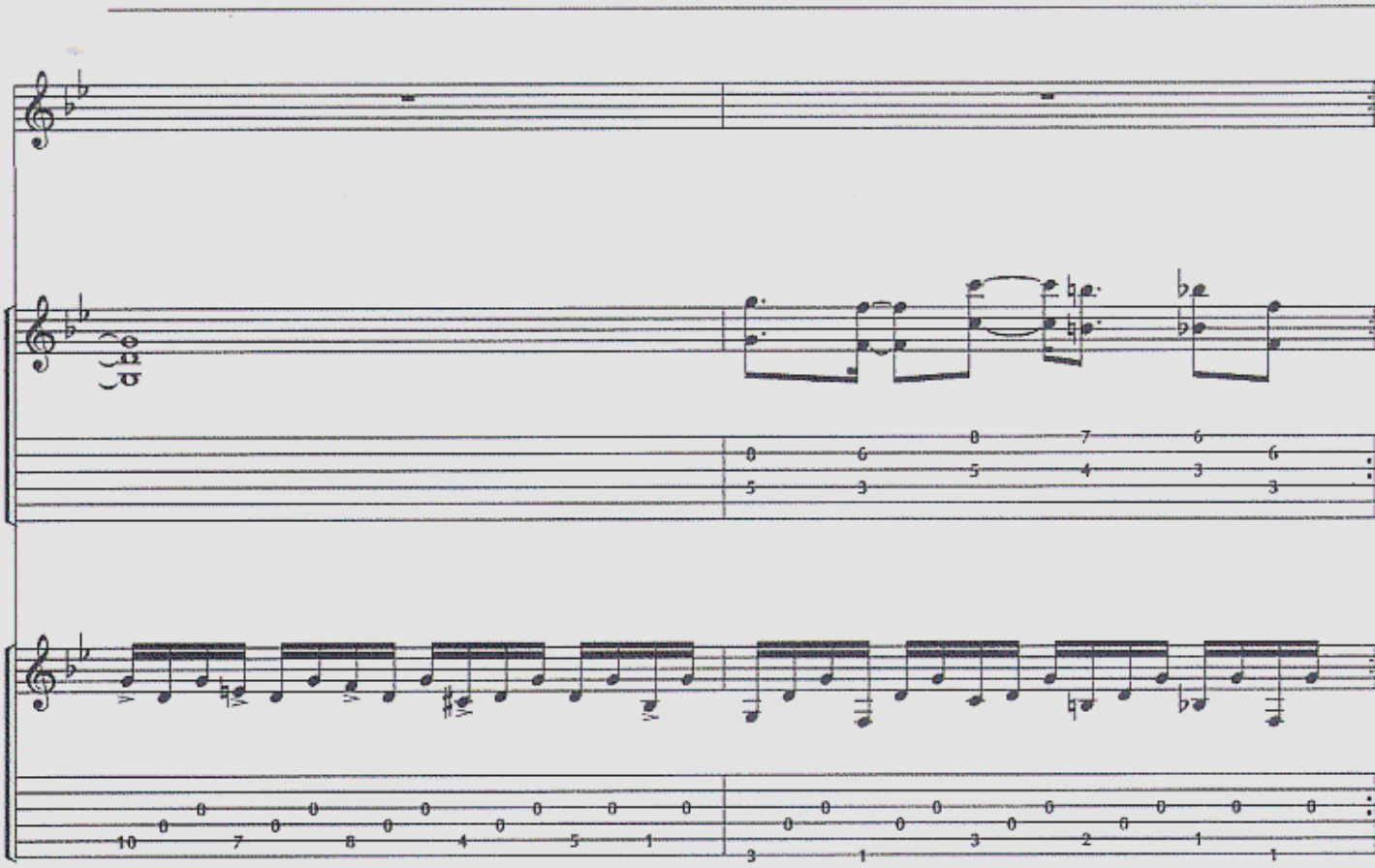





Am(addB) Am(maj7) Am9 Am6(addB) N.C. Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em6 C5 Em
Backed in a cor - ner, caught up in the race. A means to an end end - ed in dis - grace. Per
Hold
Hold


To Coda
Chorus:
Double time
G5 F5
spec-tive is lost in the spir - it of the chase. Fore - clos - ure of a dream,
P.M.
Hold
P.M.


C5 B♭5 G5 F5
Guitars 1 and 2
those vi - sions nev - er seen.
P.M.
P.M.
C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5 G5 F5
Un - til all is lost, per - 'snal
P.M.
C5 B♭5 G5 F5
I. C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5
hol - o - caust, fore - clos - ure of a dream.
P.M.
P.M.
Half time
G5
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
Hold throughout



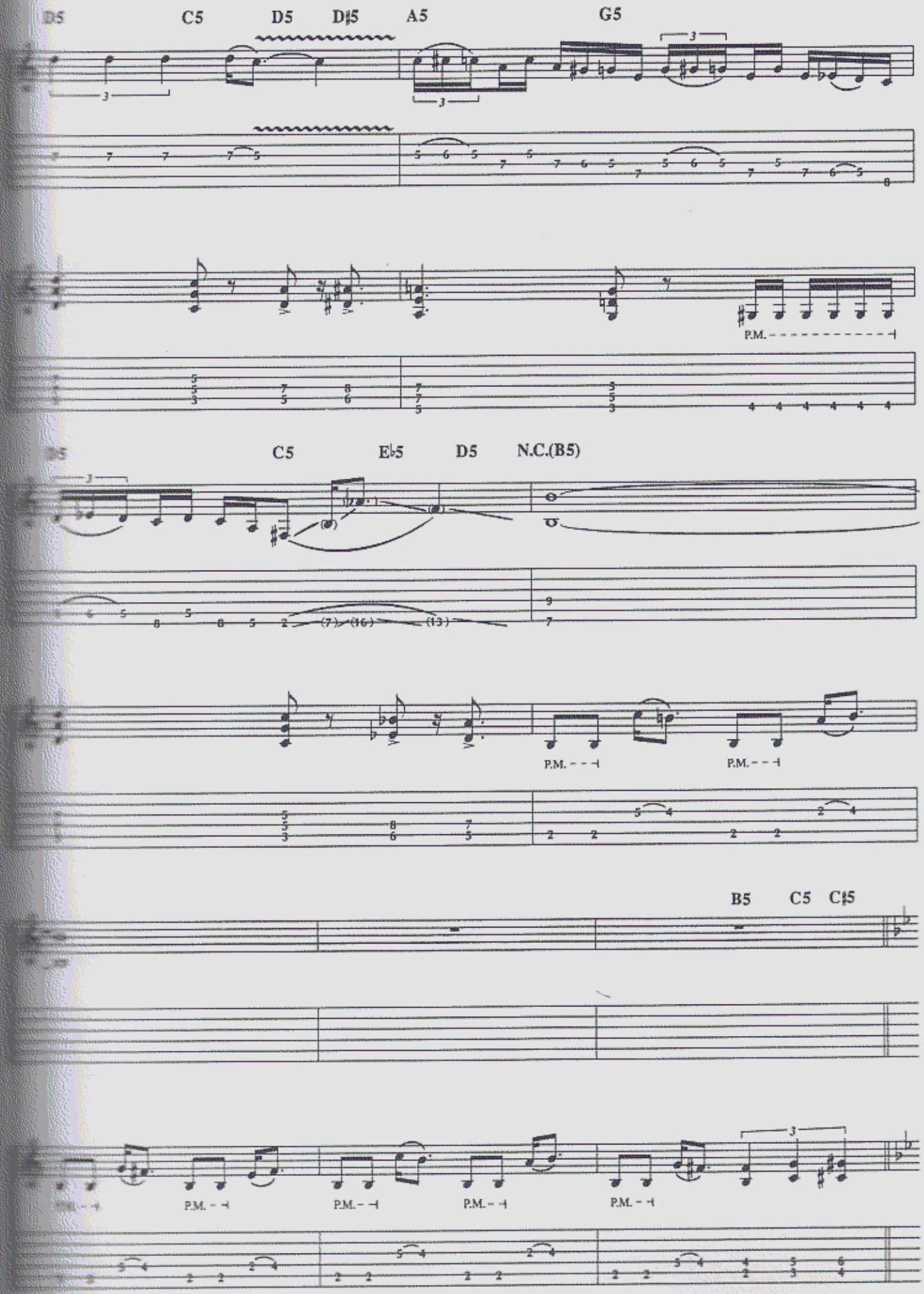
2.
C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5 *Interlude* A5 G5

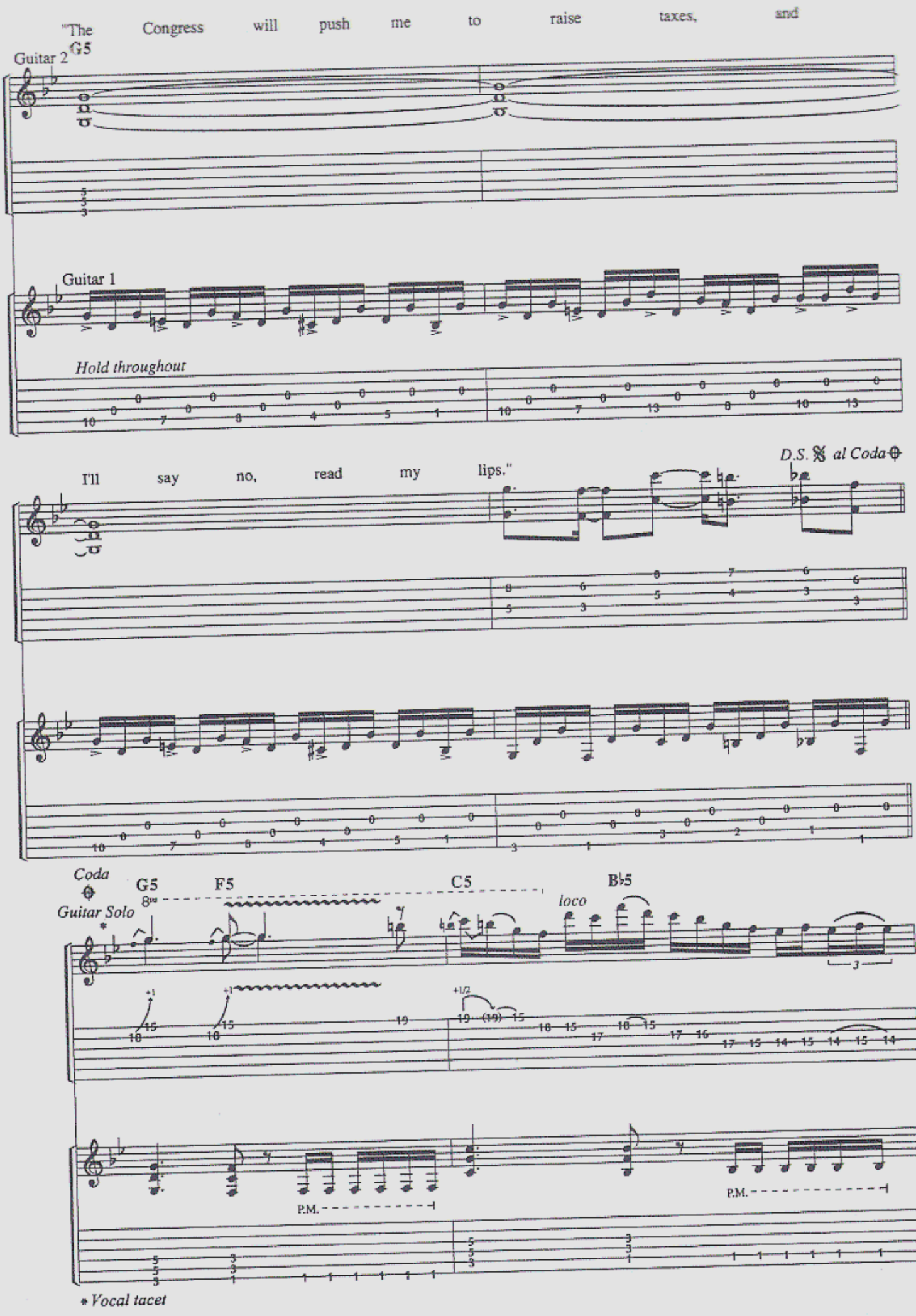
Guitar 3

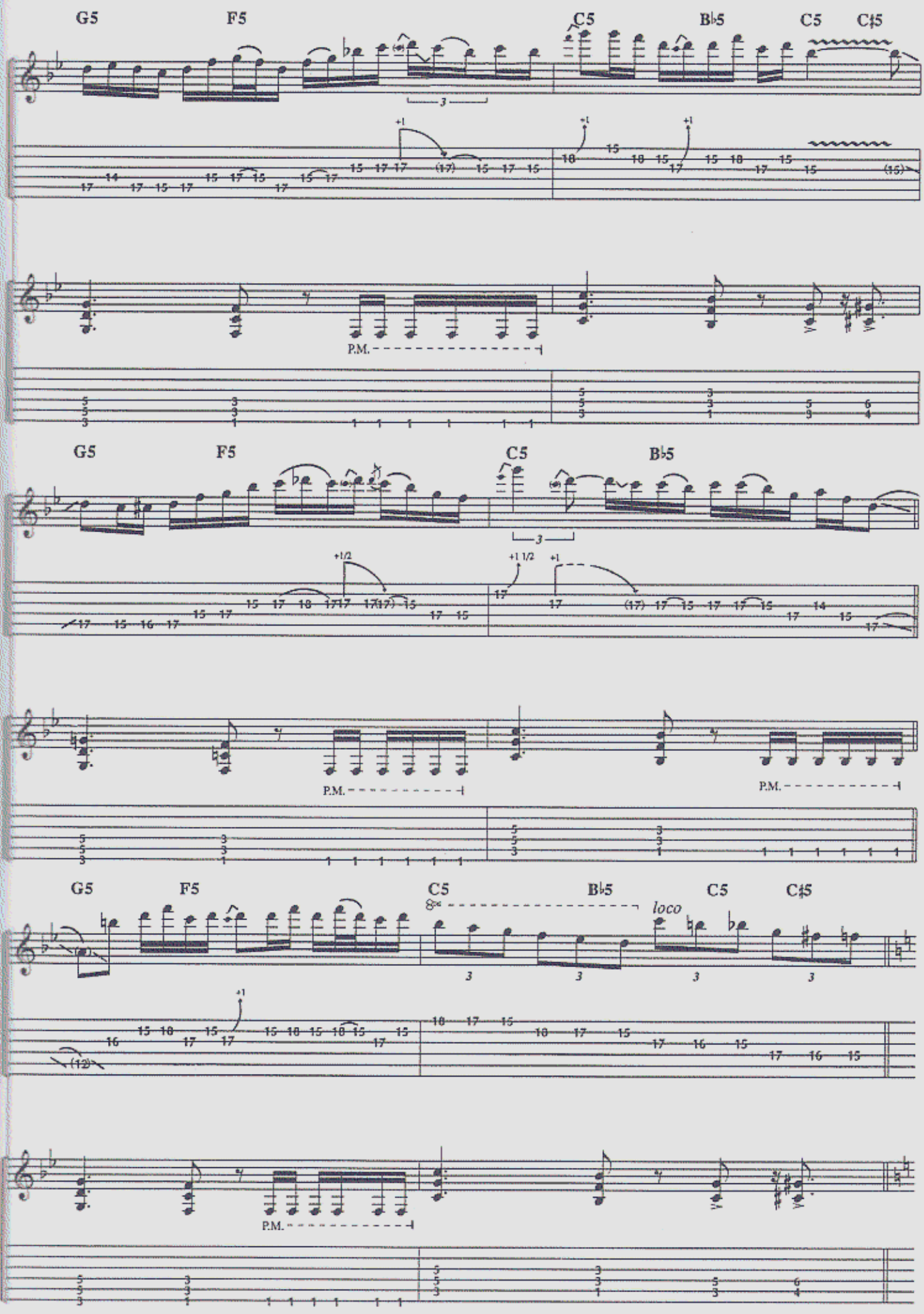
Hold bend

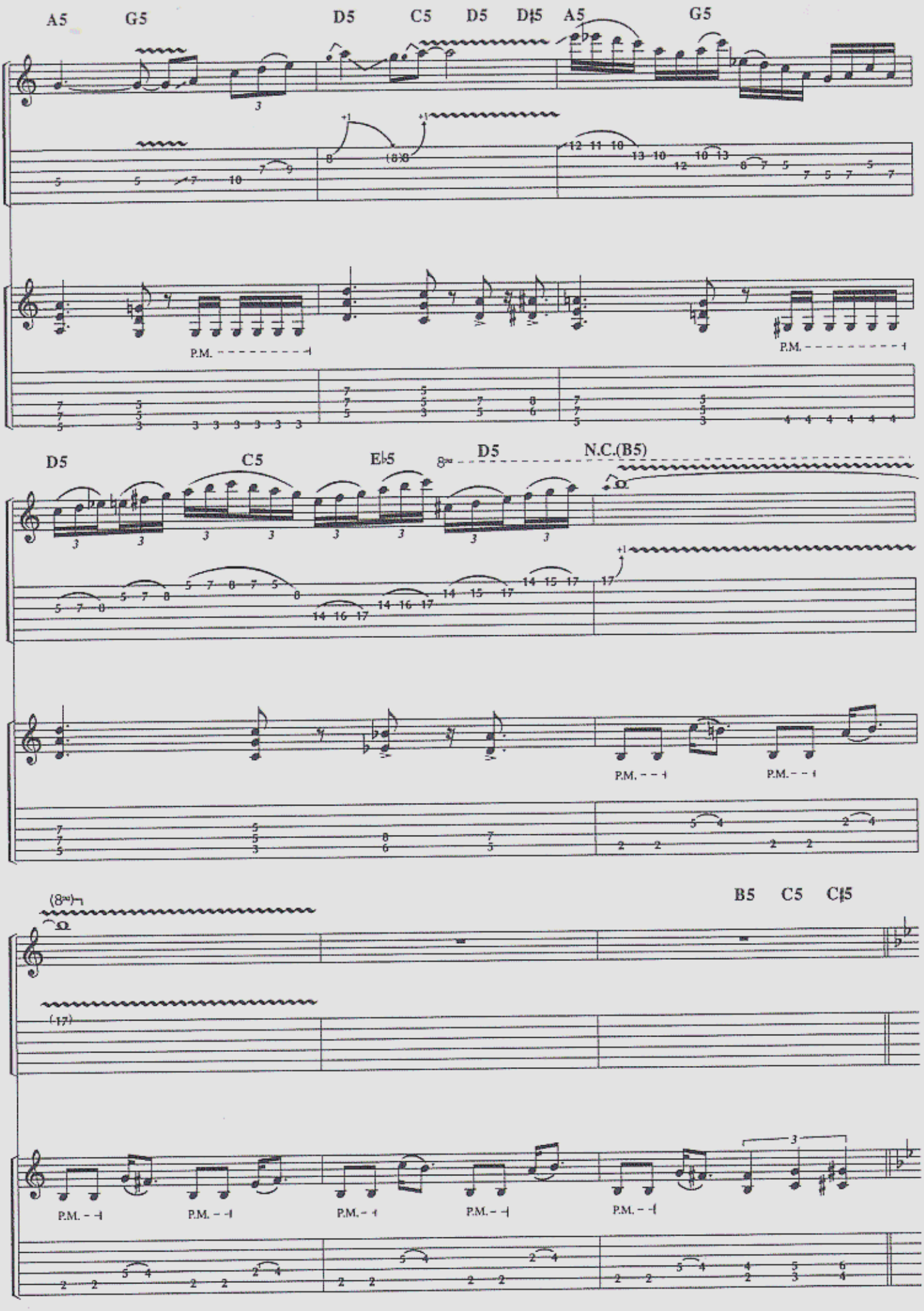
Guitars 1 and 2

P.M.


D5
C5
D5
D♯5
A5
G5
P.M.
D5
C5
E♭5
D5
N.C.(B5)
P.M.
P.M.
B5
C5
C♯5
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


"The Congress will push me to raise taxes, and
G5
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
Hold throughout
I'll say no, read my lips."
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Guitar Solo
G5
F5
C5
B♭5
loco
8va
P.M.
P.M.
* Vocal tacet


G5
F5
C5
B♭5
C5
C♯5
P.M.
G5
F5
C5
B♭5
P.M.
P.M.
G5
F5
C5
B♭5
C5
C♯5
loco
P.M.


A5
G5
D5
C5
D5
D♯5
A5
G5
P.M.
P.M.
D5
C5
E♭5
D5
N.C.(B5)
P.M.
P.M.
B5
C5
C♯5
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

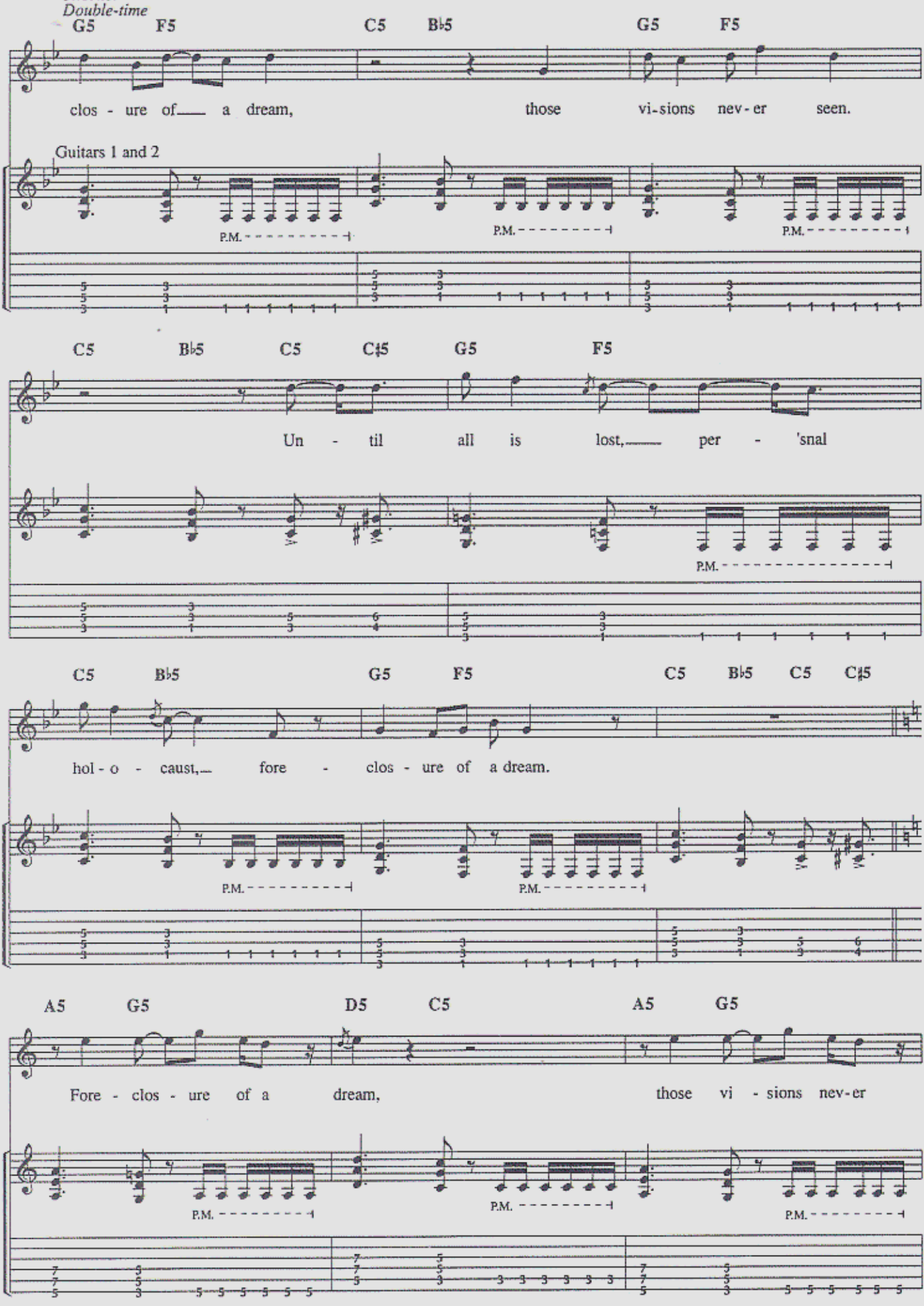
Verse 4:
Half-time
G5

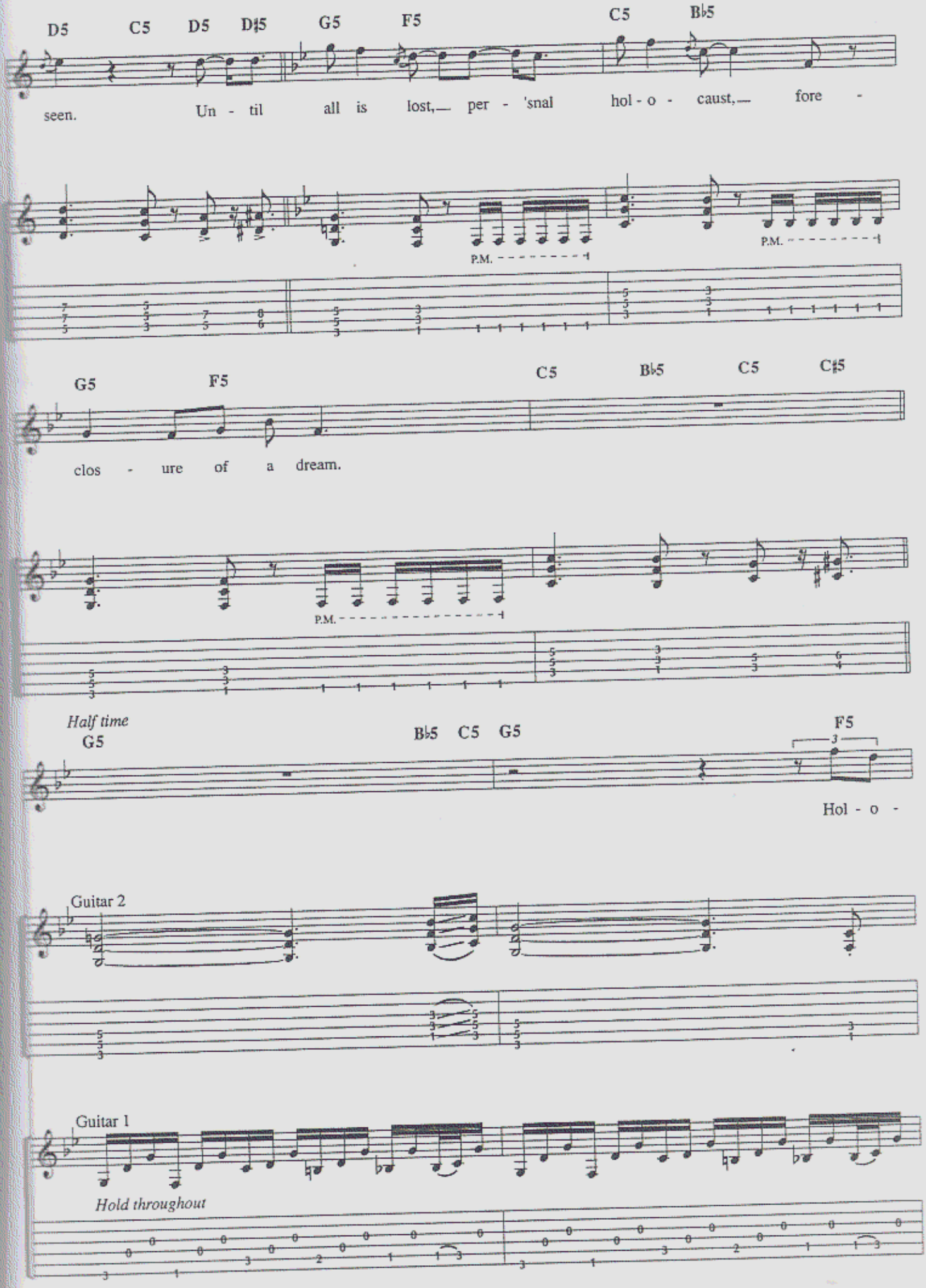
Rise so high,— yet so far to fall,— a plan of dig-ni-ty—— and bal-ance— for all.—— Po-

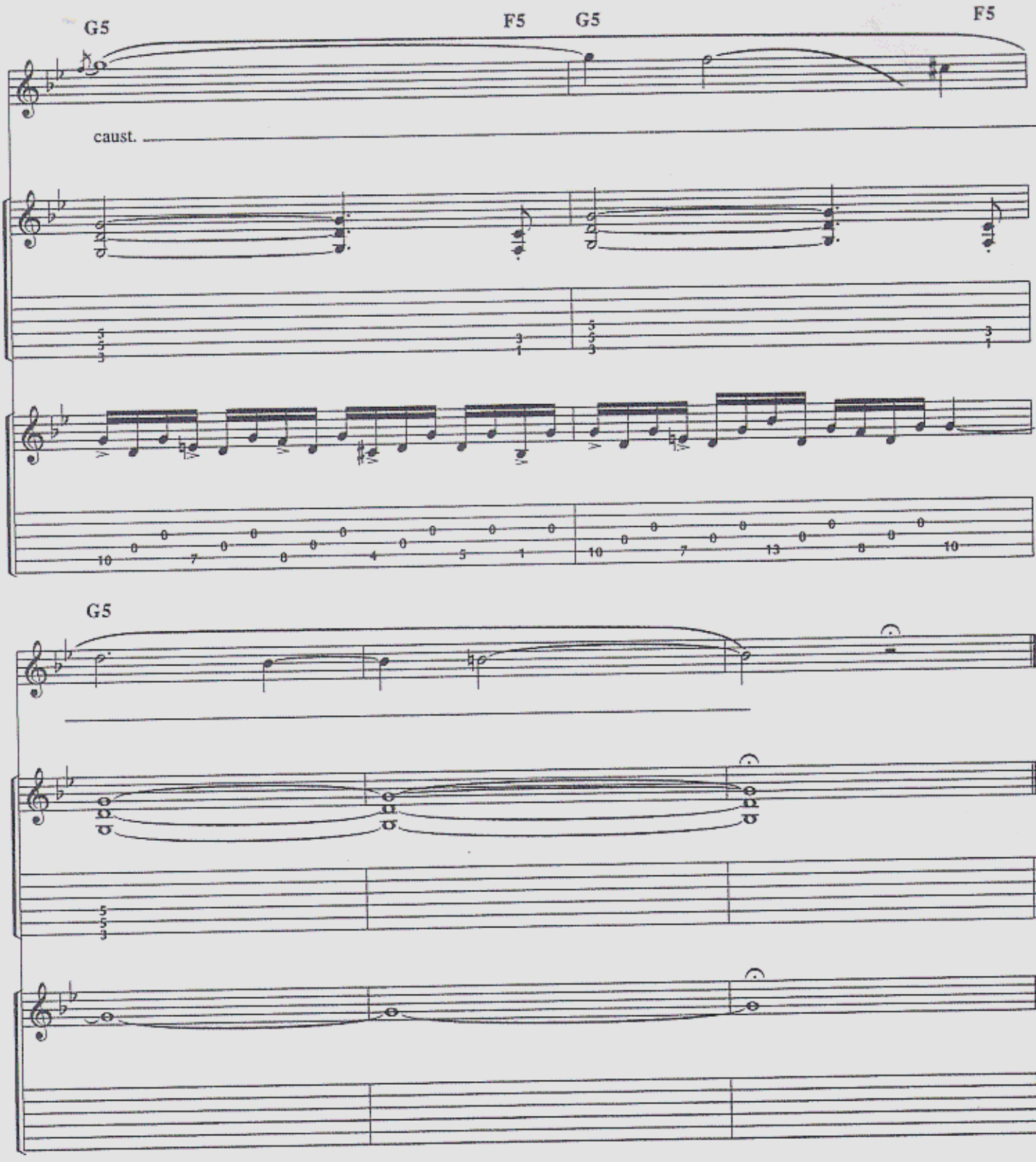
Hold throughout

lit-i-cal break-through, eu-pho-ri-a's high, more bor-rowed mon-ey, more bor-rowed time.—— Fore-

Chorus:
Double-time




D5 C5 D5 D♯5 G5 F5 C5 B♭5
seen. Un - til all is lost,— per - 'snal hol - o - caust,— fore -
P.M.
P.M.
G5 F5 C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5
clos - ure of a dream.
P.M.
Half time
G5 B♭5 C5 G5 F5
Hol - o -
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
Hold throughout



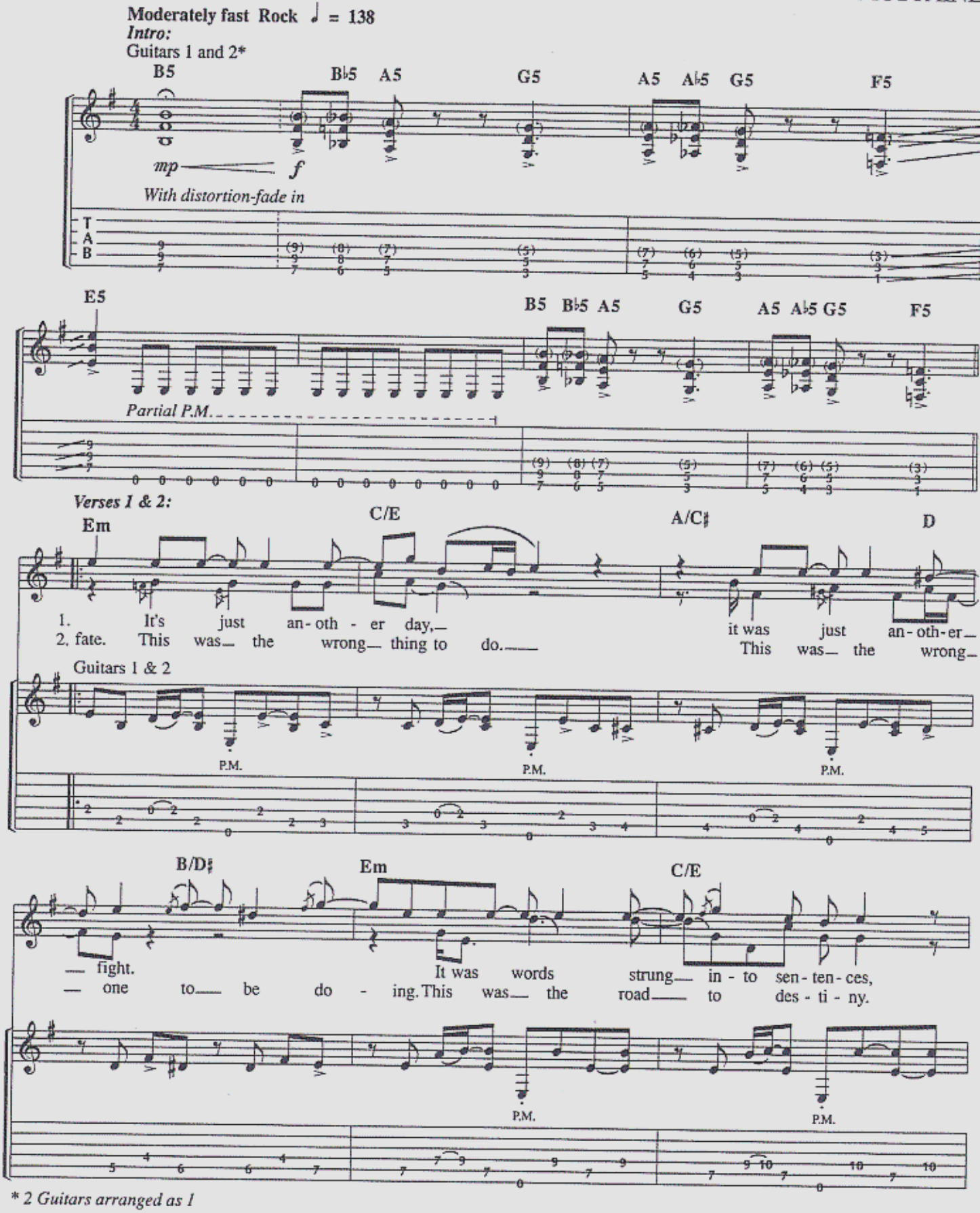
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
Barren land that once filled a need,
Are worthless now, dead without a deed.
Slipping away from an iron grip,
Natures scales are forced to tip.
The heartland cries, loss of all pride
To leave ain't believing, so try and be tried,
Insufficient funds, insanity and suicide.

Verse 3:
Now with new hope some will be proud,
This is no hoax, no one pushed out,
Receive a reprieve and be a pioneer,
Break new ground of a new frontier,
New ideas will surely get by,
No deed, or dividend,
Some will ask "Why?"
You'll find the solution, the answer's in the sky.

THIS WAS MY LIFE

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



* 2 Guitars arranged as 1

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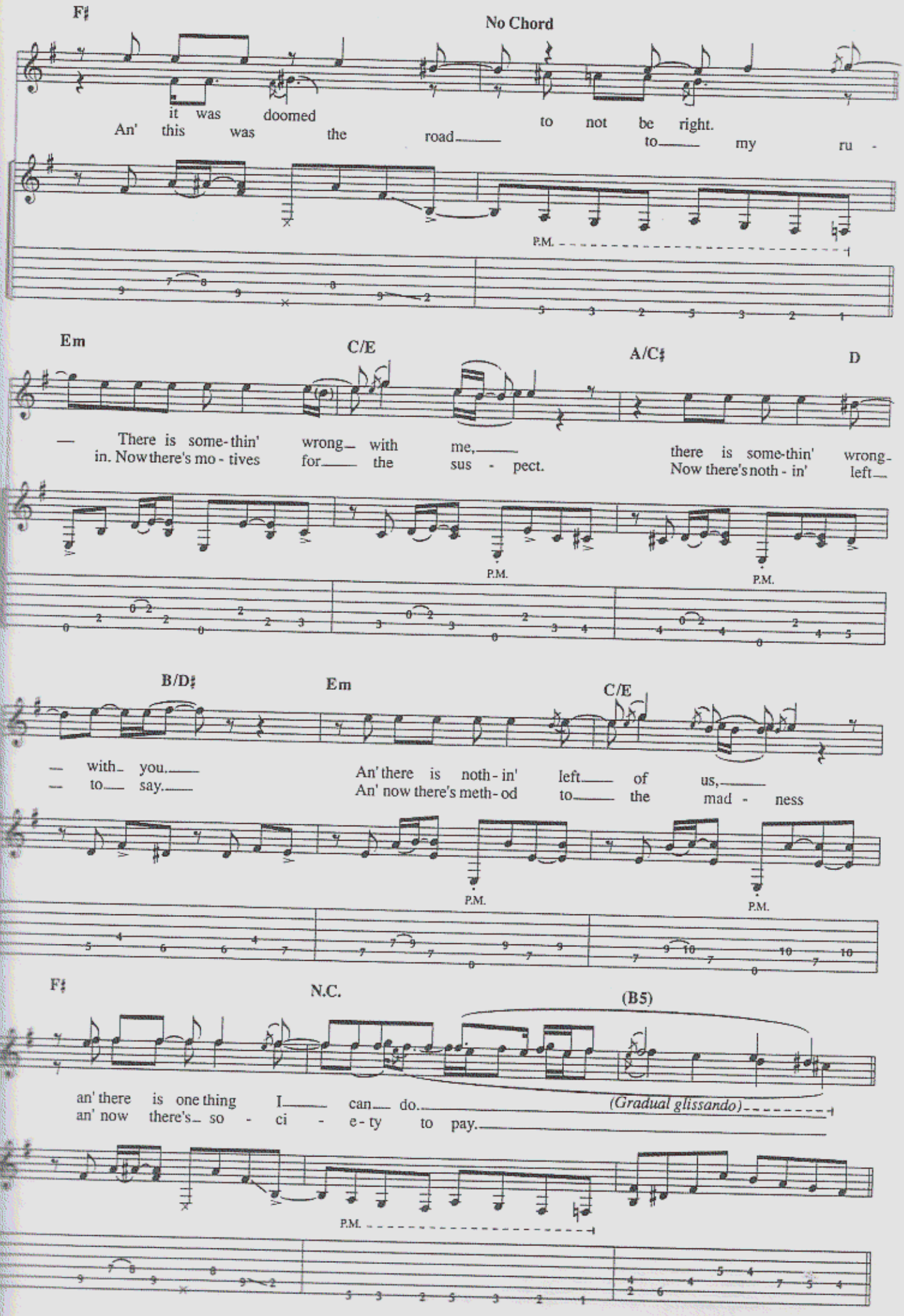
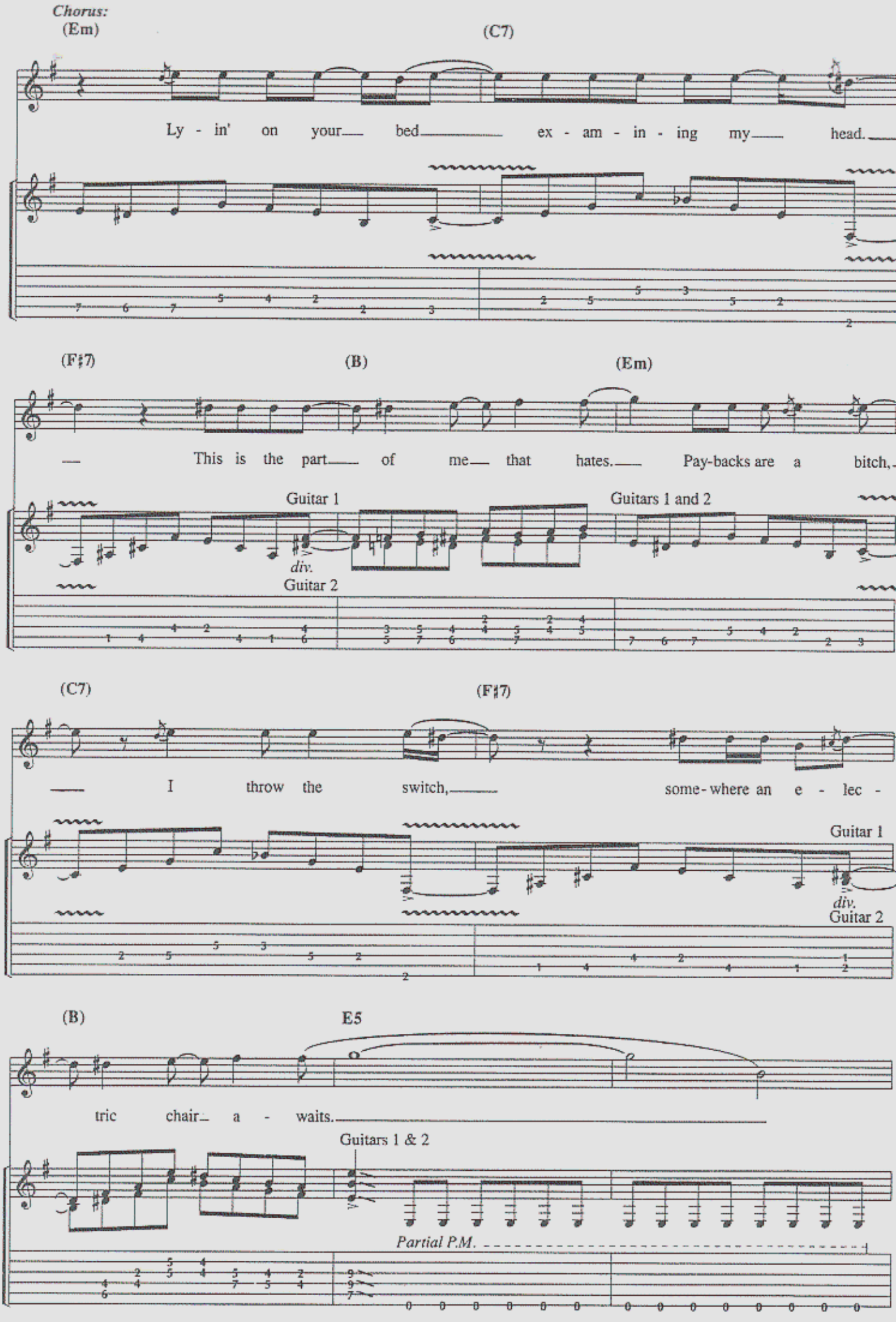
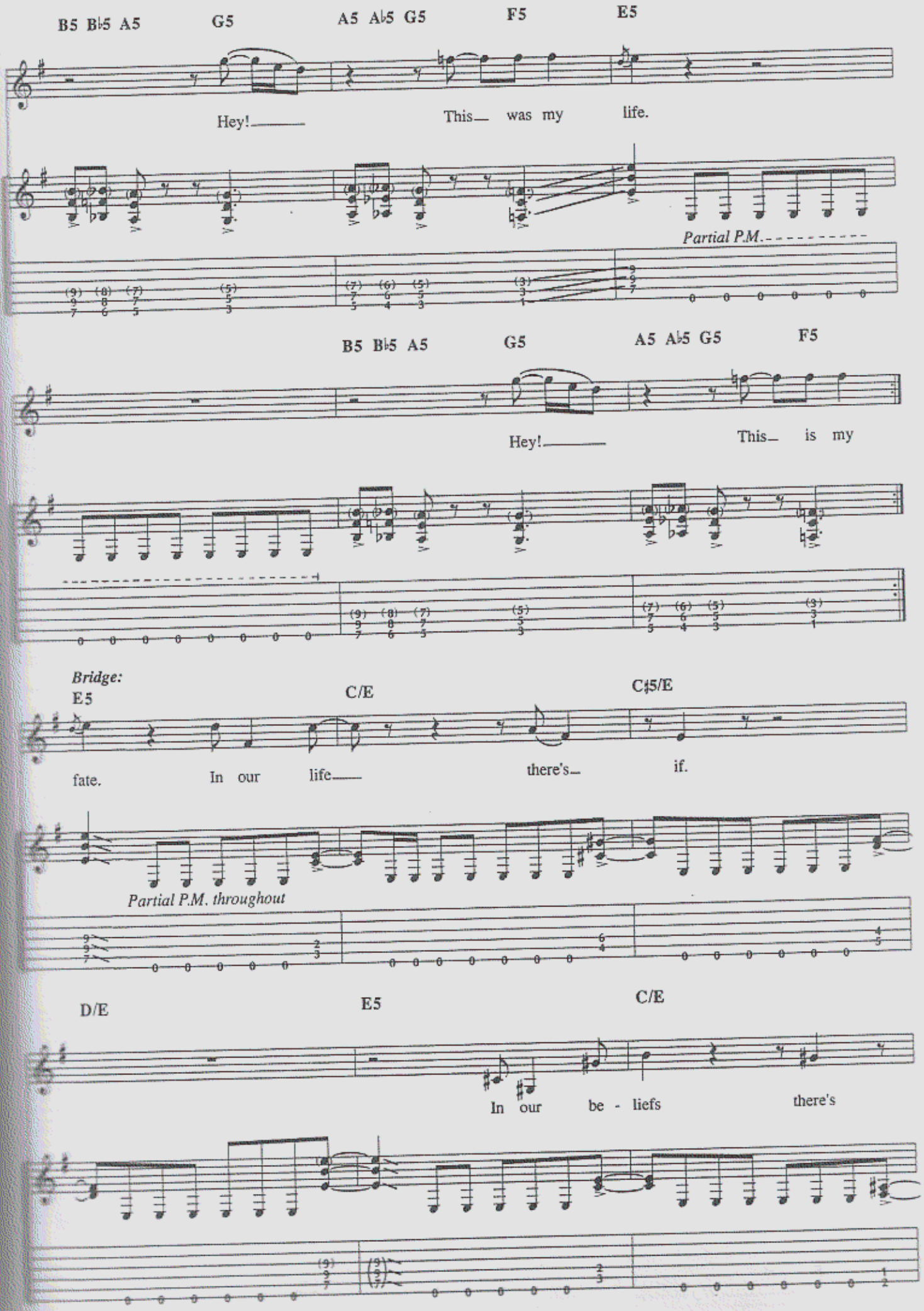
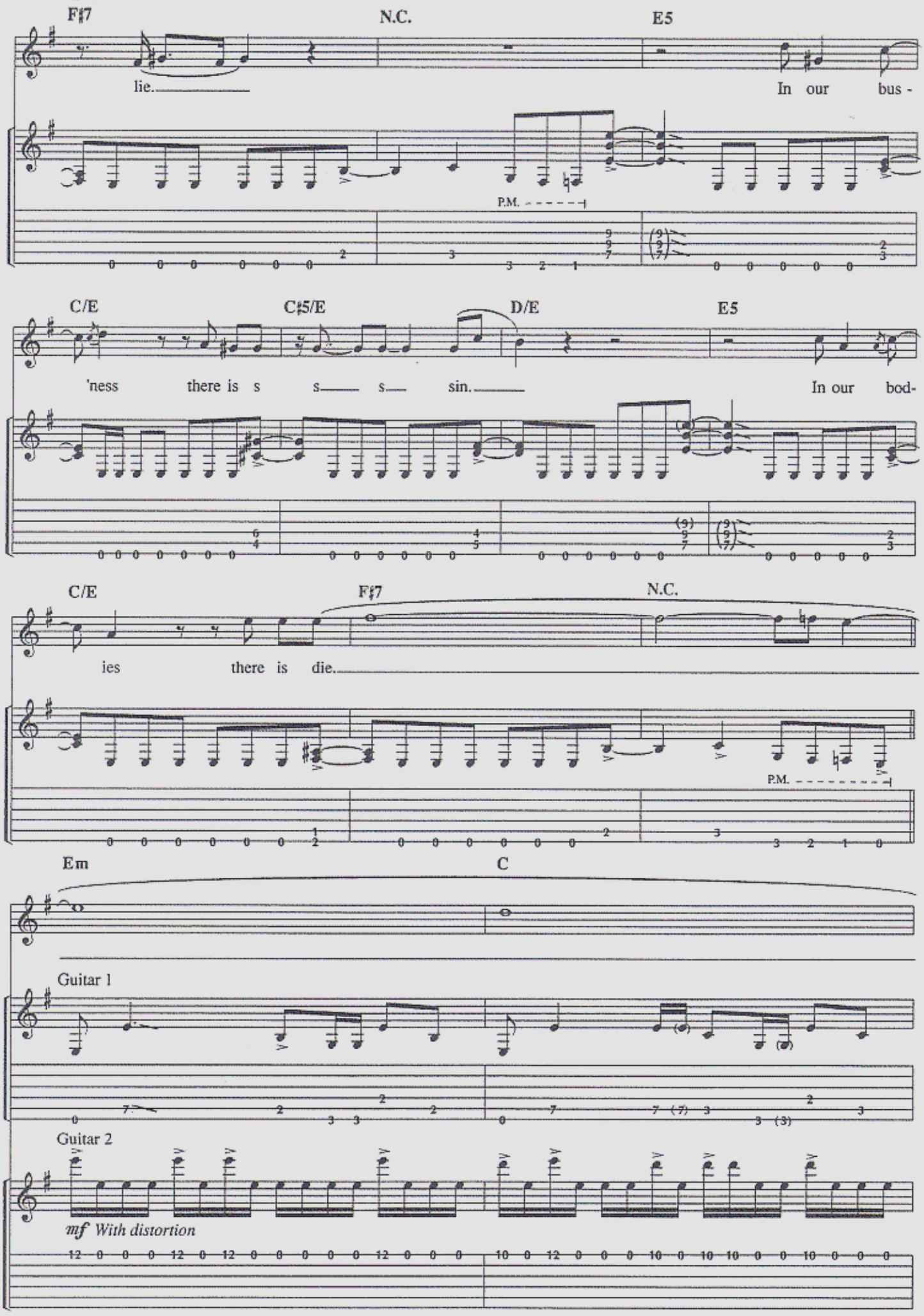
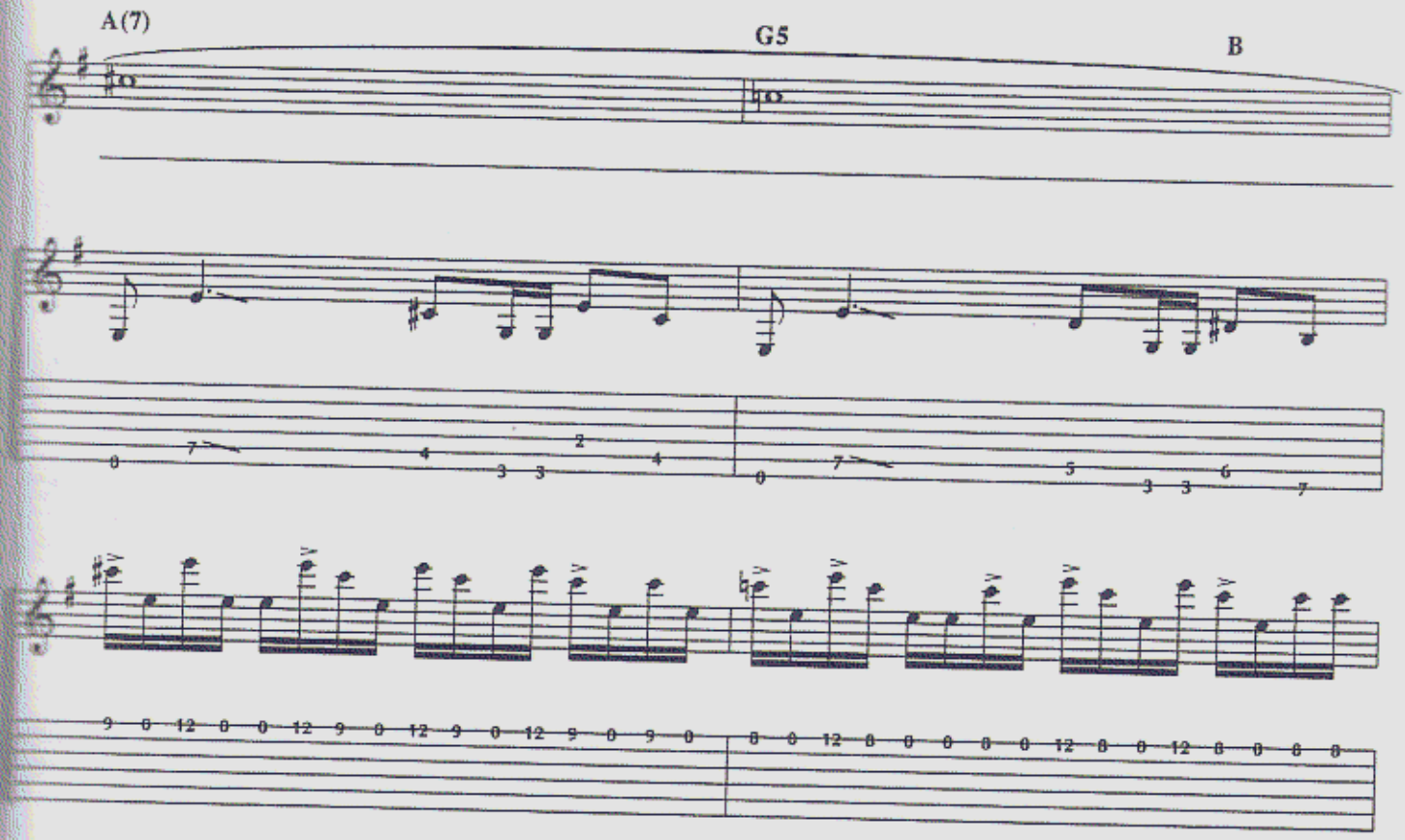
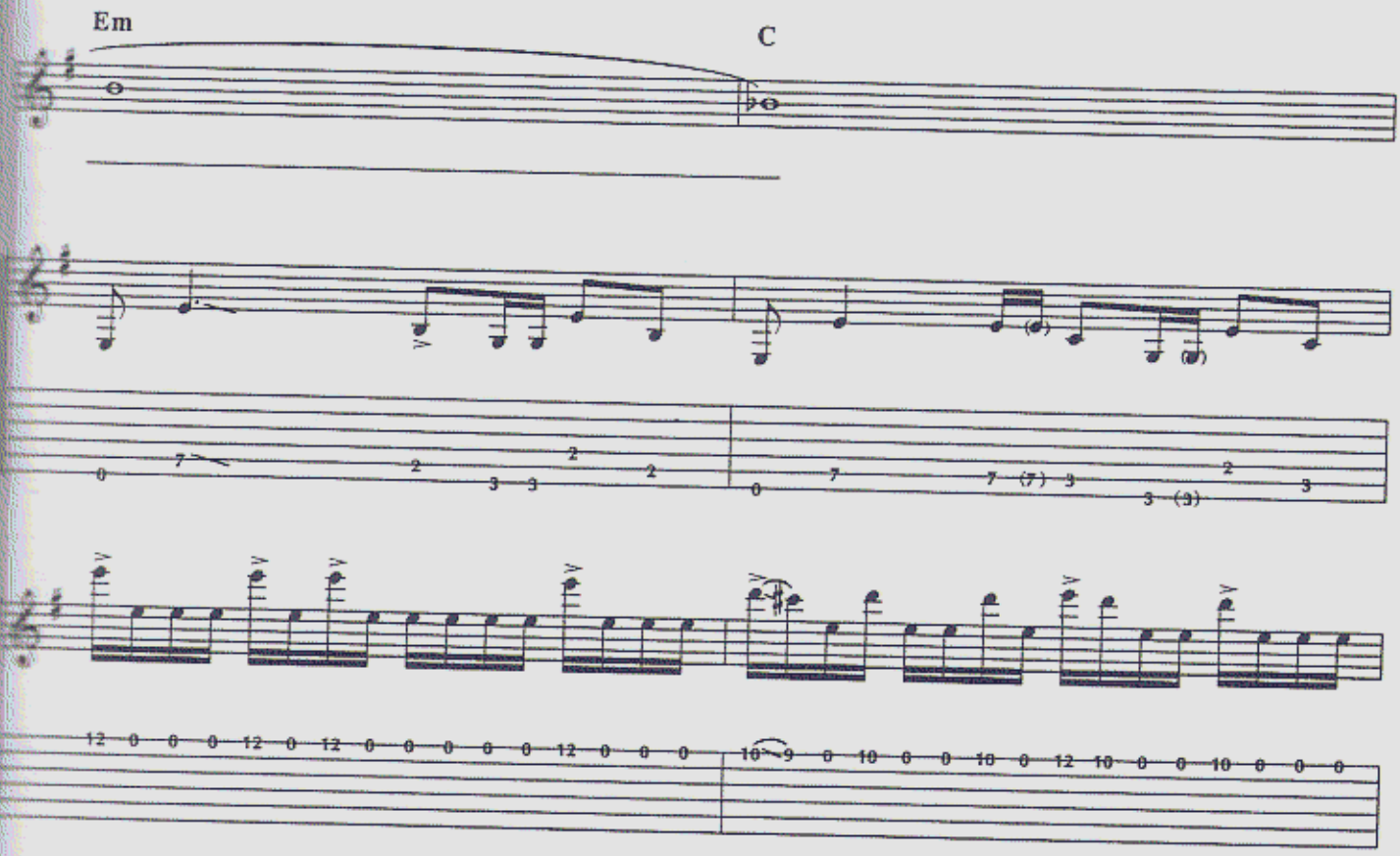

F♯
No Chord
it was doomed to not be right.
An' this was the road to my ru -
P.M.
Em
C/E
A/C♯
D
There is some-thin' wrong with me,
in. Now there's mo - tives for the sus - pect.
there is some-thin' wrong-
Now there's noth - in' left
P.M.
P.M.
B/D♯
Em
C/E
with you.
to say.
An' there is noth - in' left of us,
An' now there's meth - od to the mad - ness
P.M.
P.M.
F♯
N.C.
(B5)
an' there is one thing I can do.
an' now there's so - ci - e - ty to pay.
(Gradual glissando)
P.M.

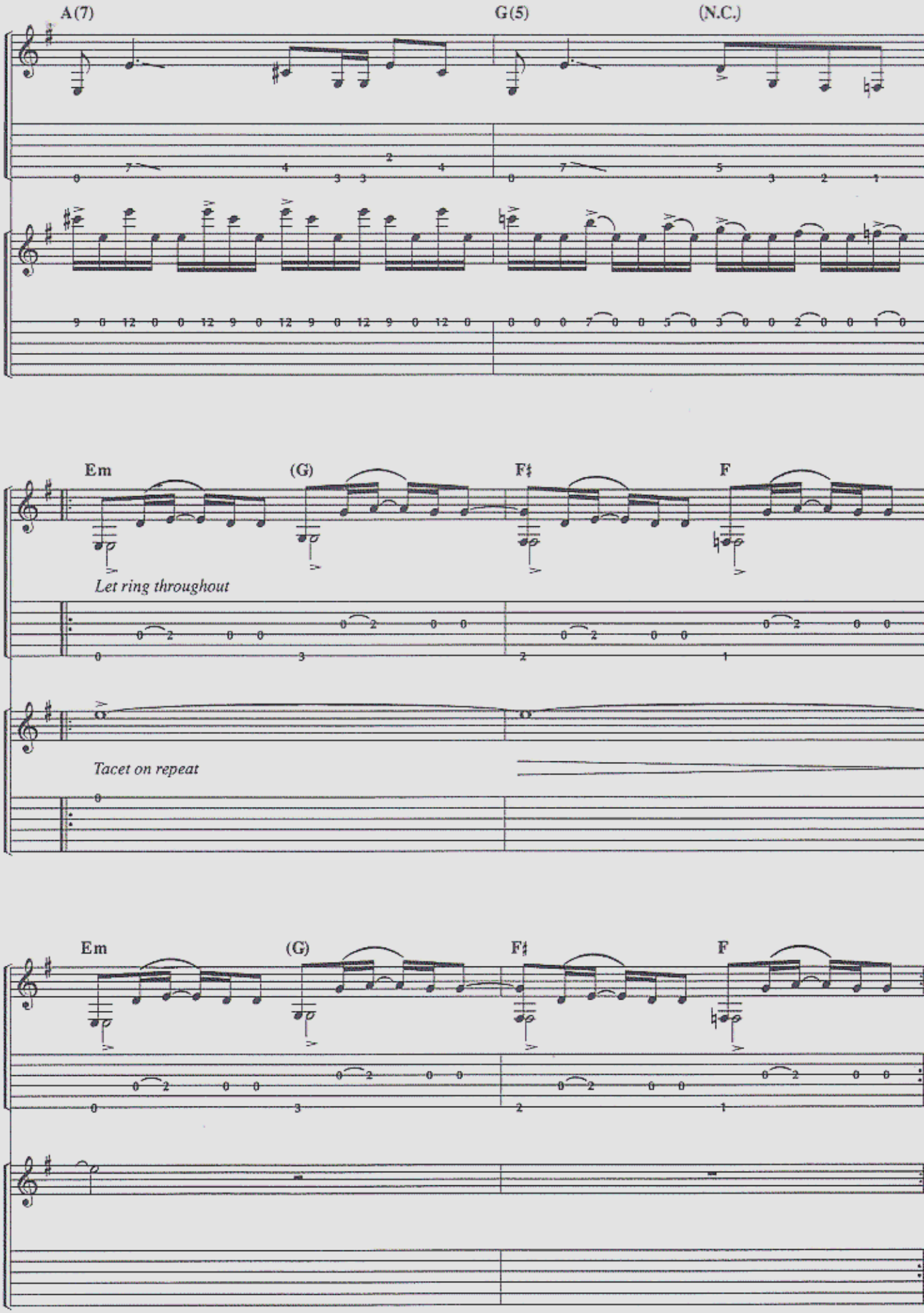

Chorus:
(Em)
(C7)
Ly - in' on your bed ex - am - in - ing my head.
(F♯7)
(B)
(Em)
This is the part of me that hates. Pay-backs are a bitch,
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
Guitars 1 and 2
(C7)
(F♯7)
I throw the switch, some-where an e - lec -
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
(B)
E5
tric chair a - waits.
Guitars 1 & 2
Partial P.M.

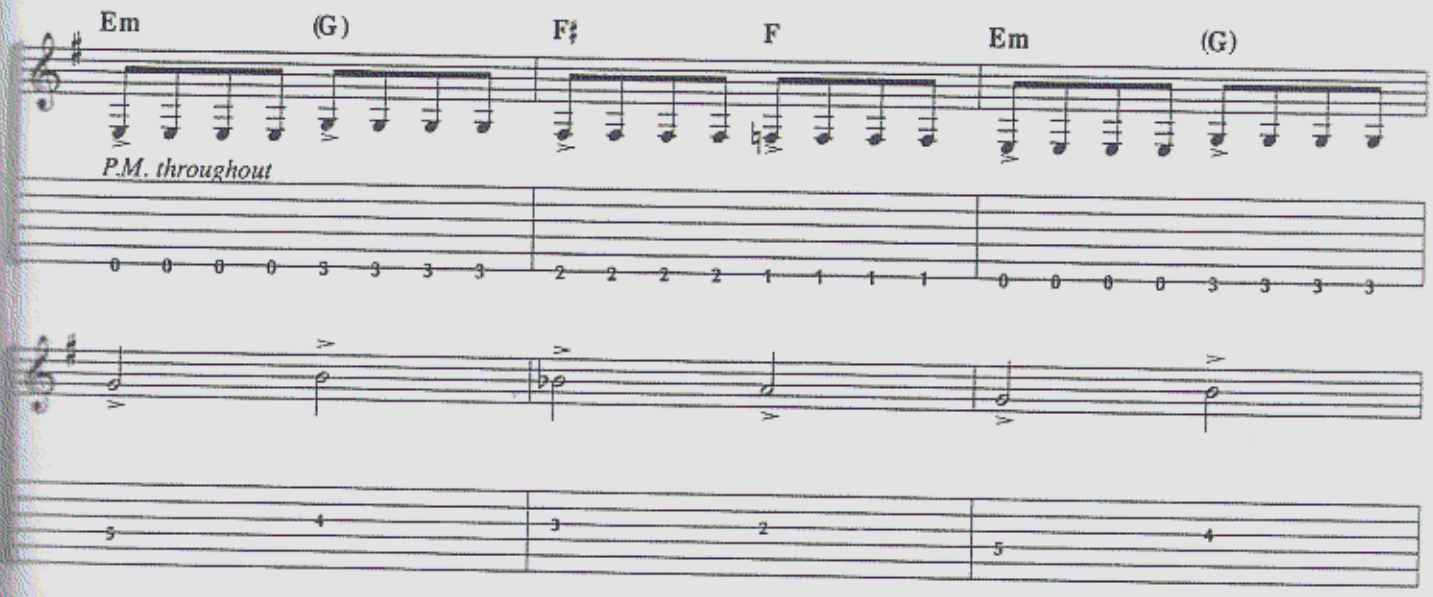

B5 B♭5 A5
G5
A5 A♭5 G5
F5
E5
Hey!
This was my life.
Partial P.M.
B5 B♭5 A5
G5
A5 A♭5 G5
F5
Hey!
This is my
Bridge:
E5
C/E
C♯5/E
fate.
In our life
there's if.
Partial P.M. throughout
D/E
E5
C/E
In our be - liefs there's

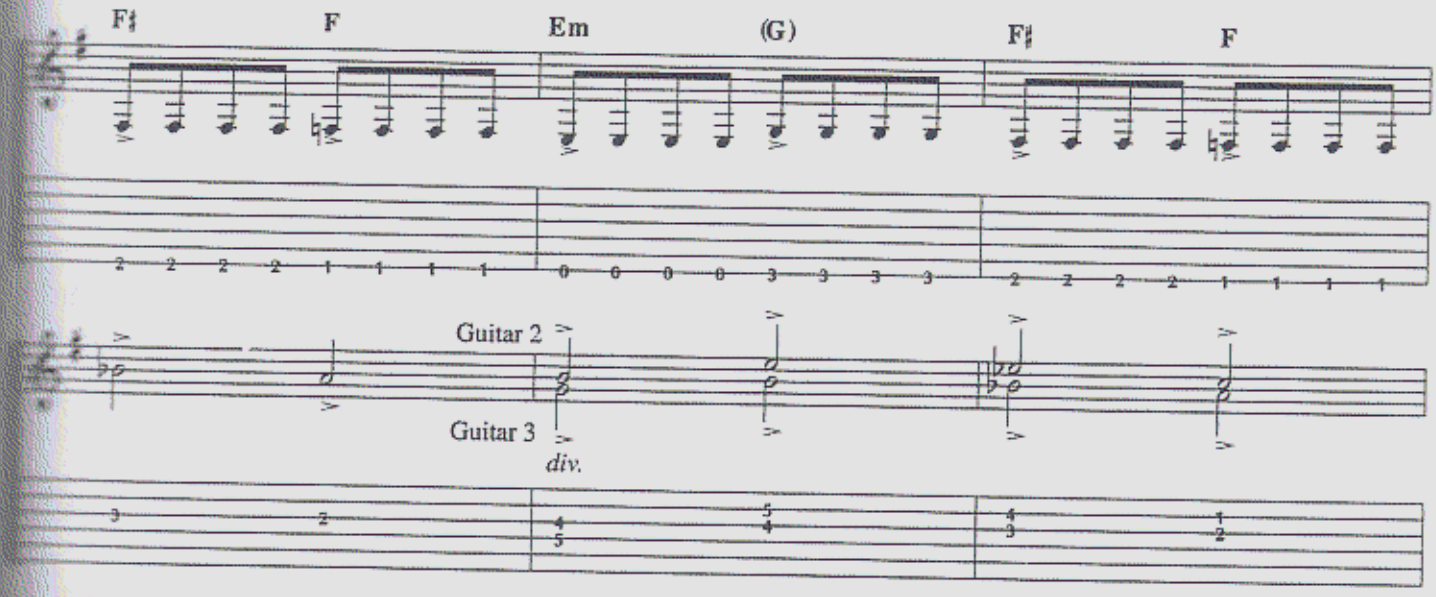

F♯7
N.C.
E5
lie.
In our bus -
P.M.
C/E
C♯5/E
D/E
E5
'ness there is s s s sin.
In our bod-
C/E
F♯7
N.C.
ies there is die.
P.M.
Em
C
Guitar 1
Guitar 2
mf With distortion

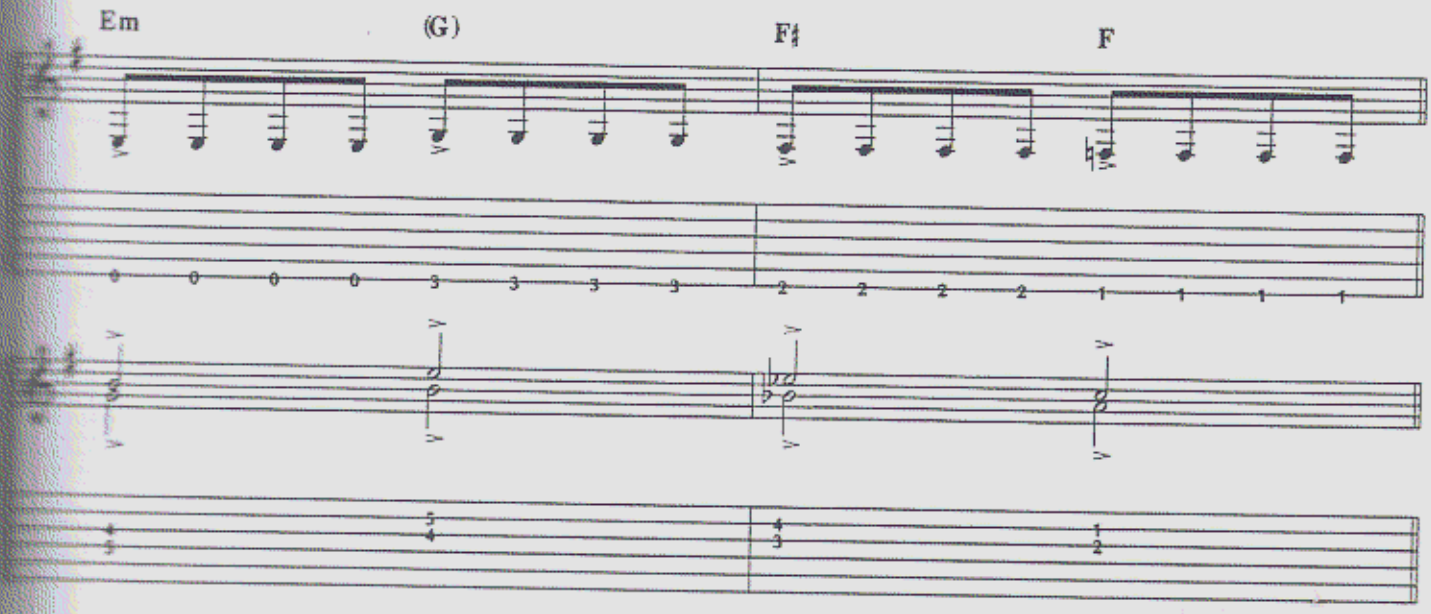

A(7)
G5
B


Em
C

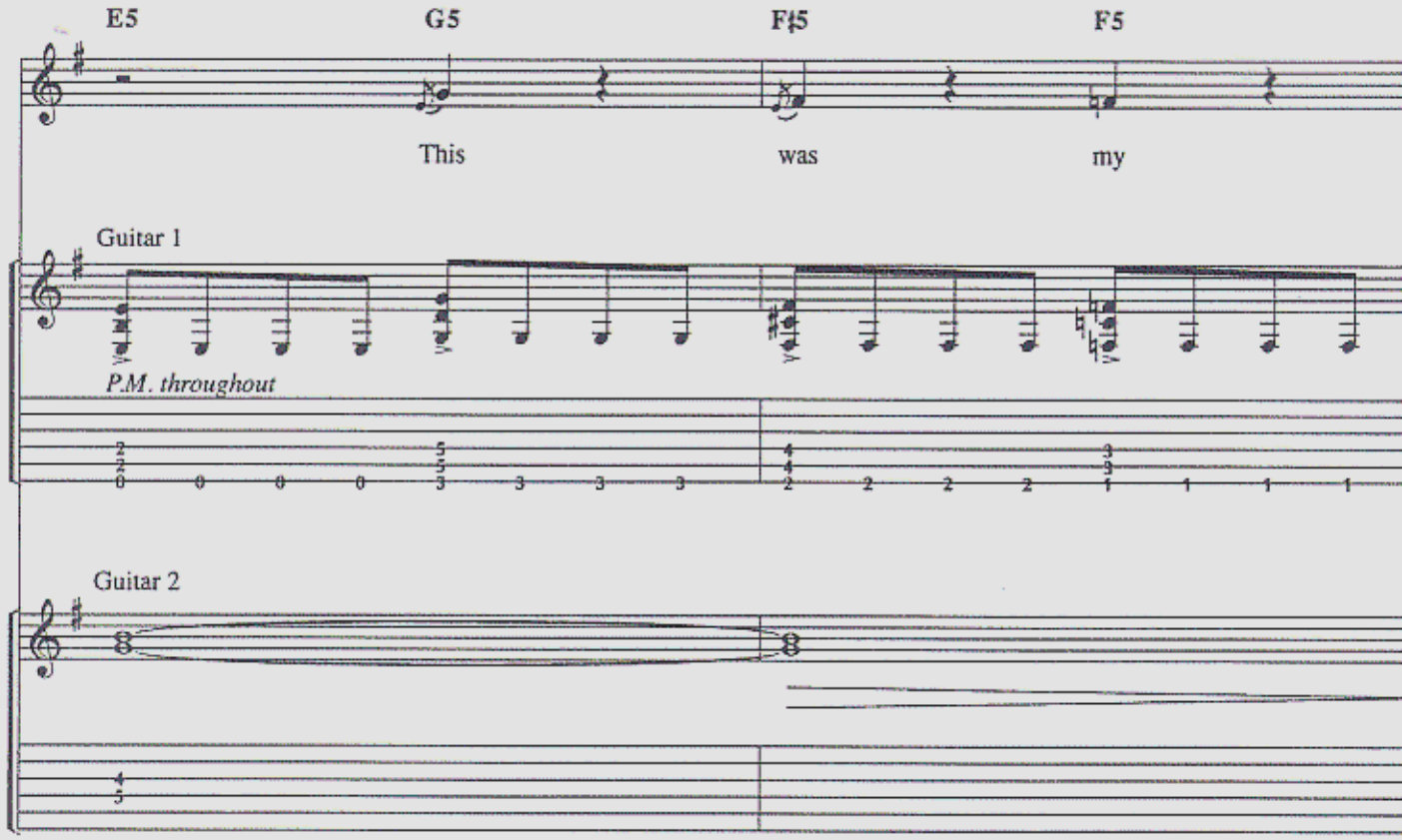

A(7)
G(5)
(N.C.)
Em
(G)
F♯
F
Let ring throughout
Tacet on repeat
Em
(G)
F♯
F

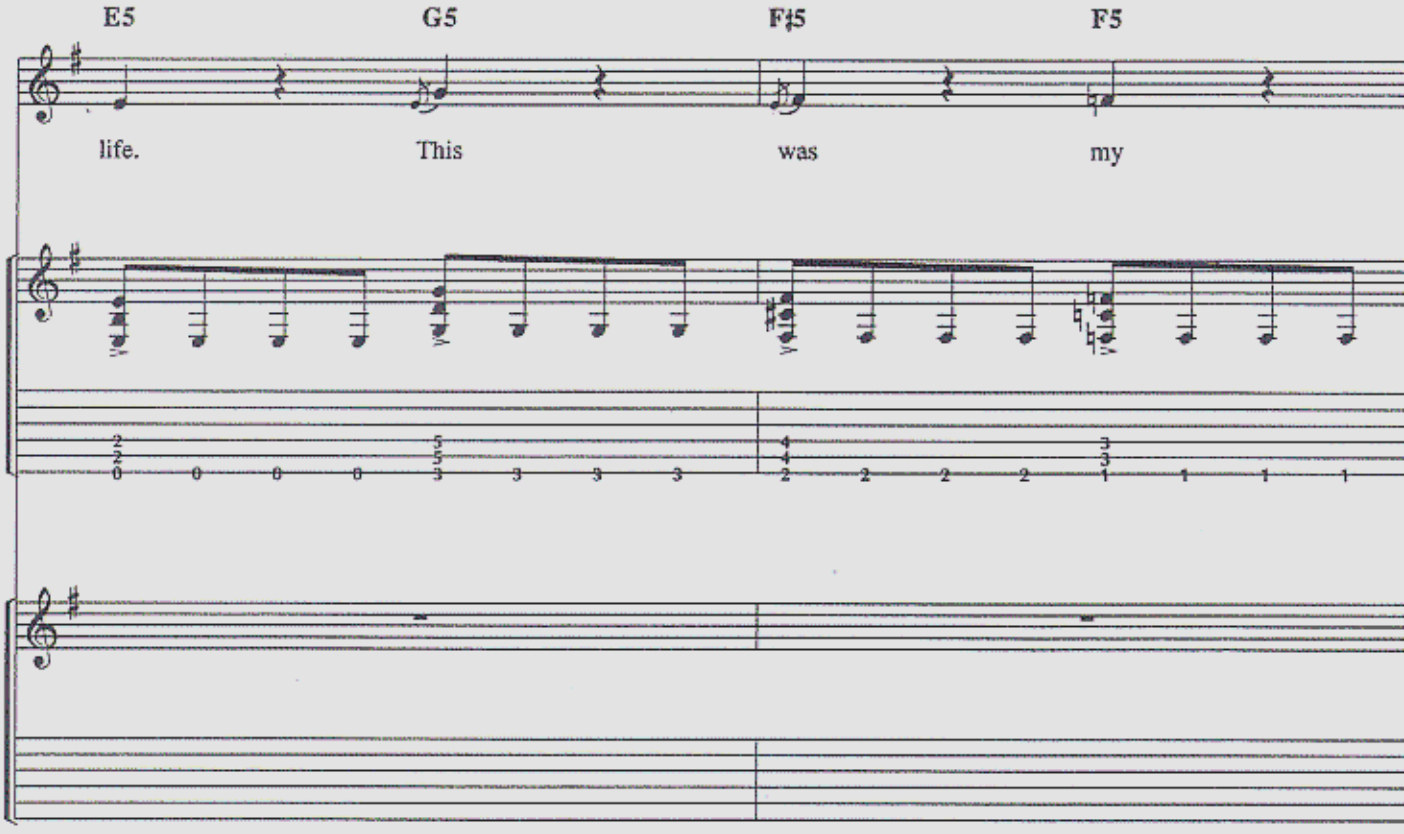

Em
(G)
F♯
F
Em
(G)
P.M. throughout

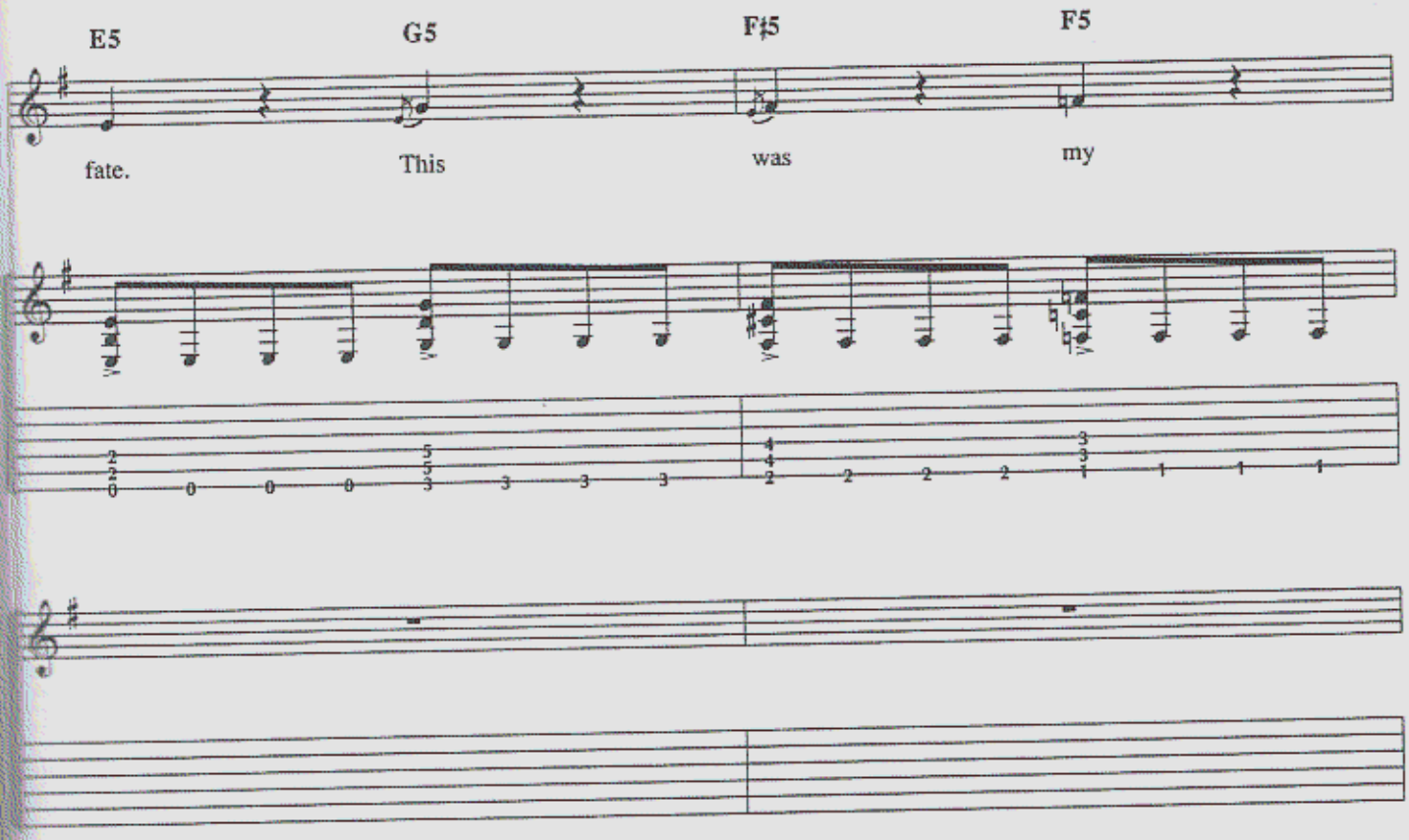

F♯
F
Em
(G)
F♯
F
Guitar 2
Guitar 3
div.

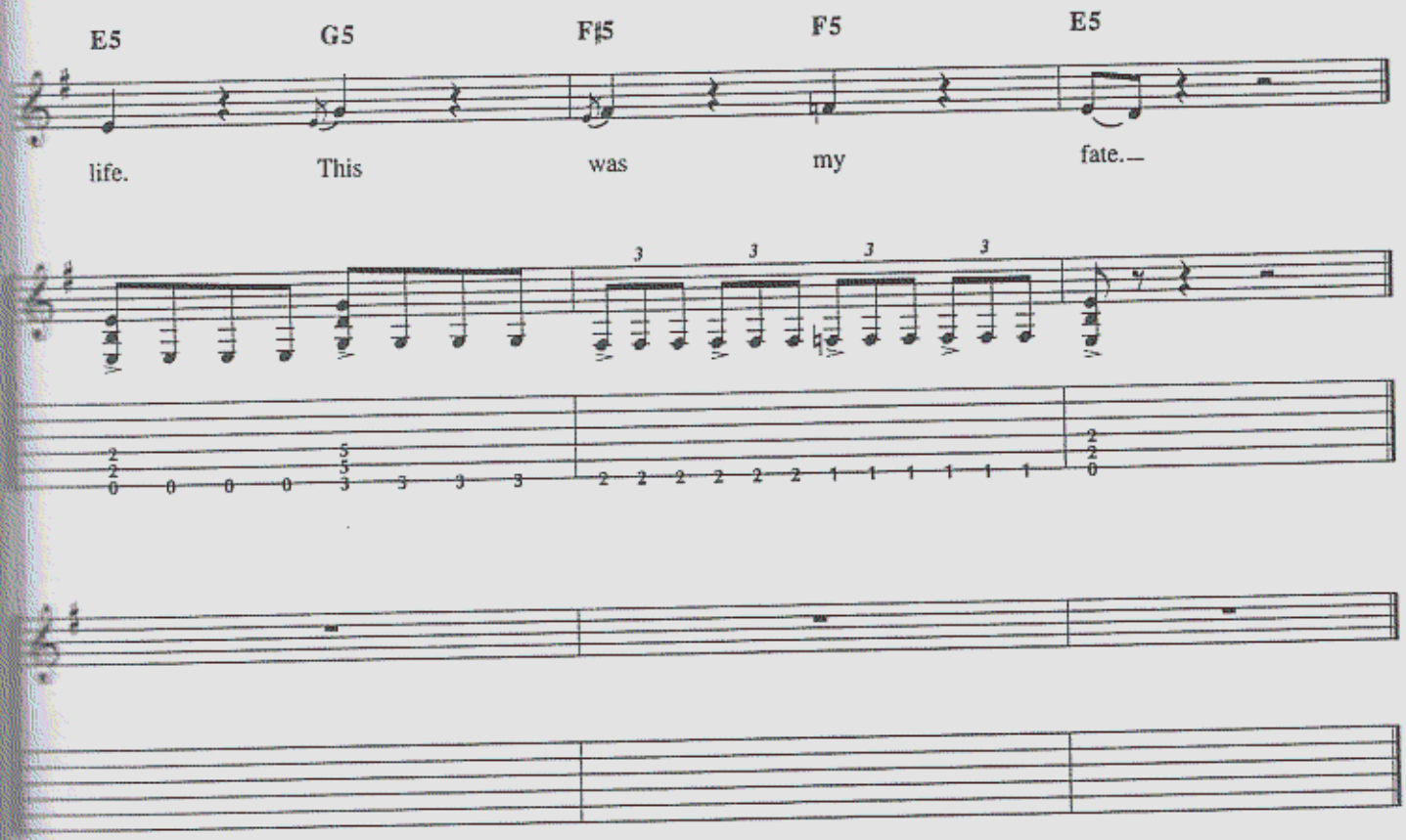

Em
(G)
F♯
F

Outro:


E5
G5
F♯5
F5
This
was
my
Guitar 1
P.M. throughout
Guitar 2

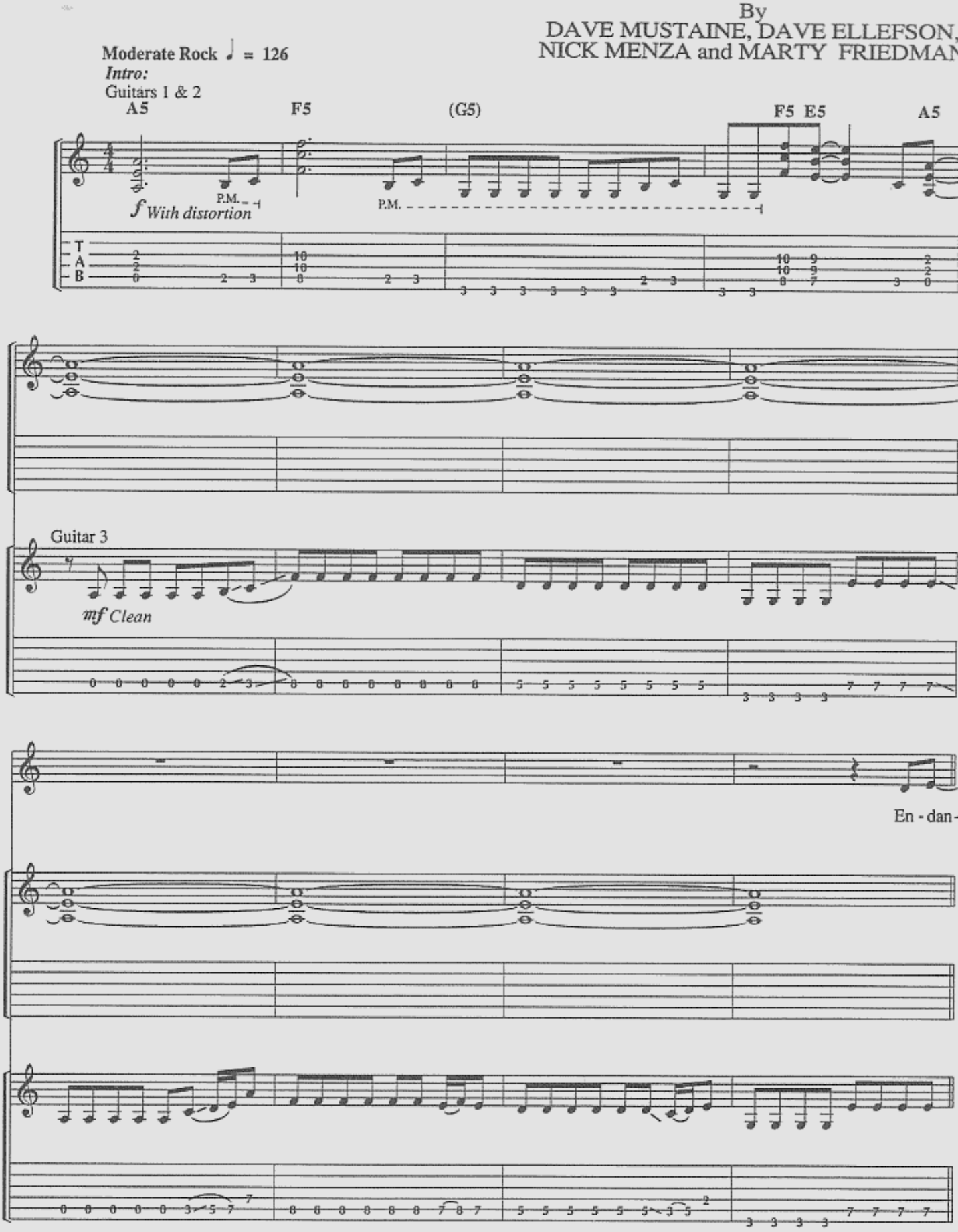

E5
G5
F♯5
F5
life.
This
was
my


E5
G5
F♯5
F5
fate.
This
was
my


E5
G5
F♯5
F5
E5
life.
This
was
my
fate.—

COUNTDOWN TO EXTINCTION

By
DAVE MUSTAINE, DAVE ELLEFSON,
NICK MENZA and MARTY FRIEDMAN



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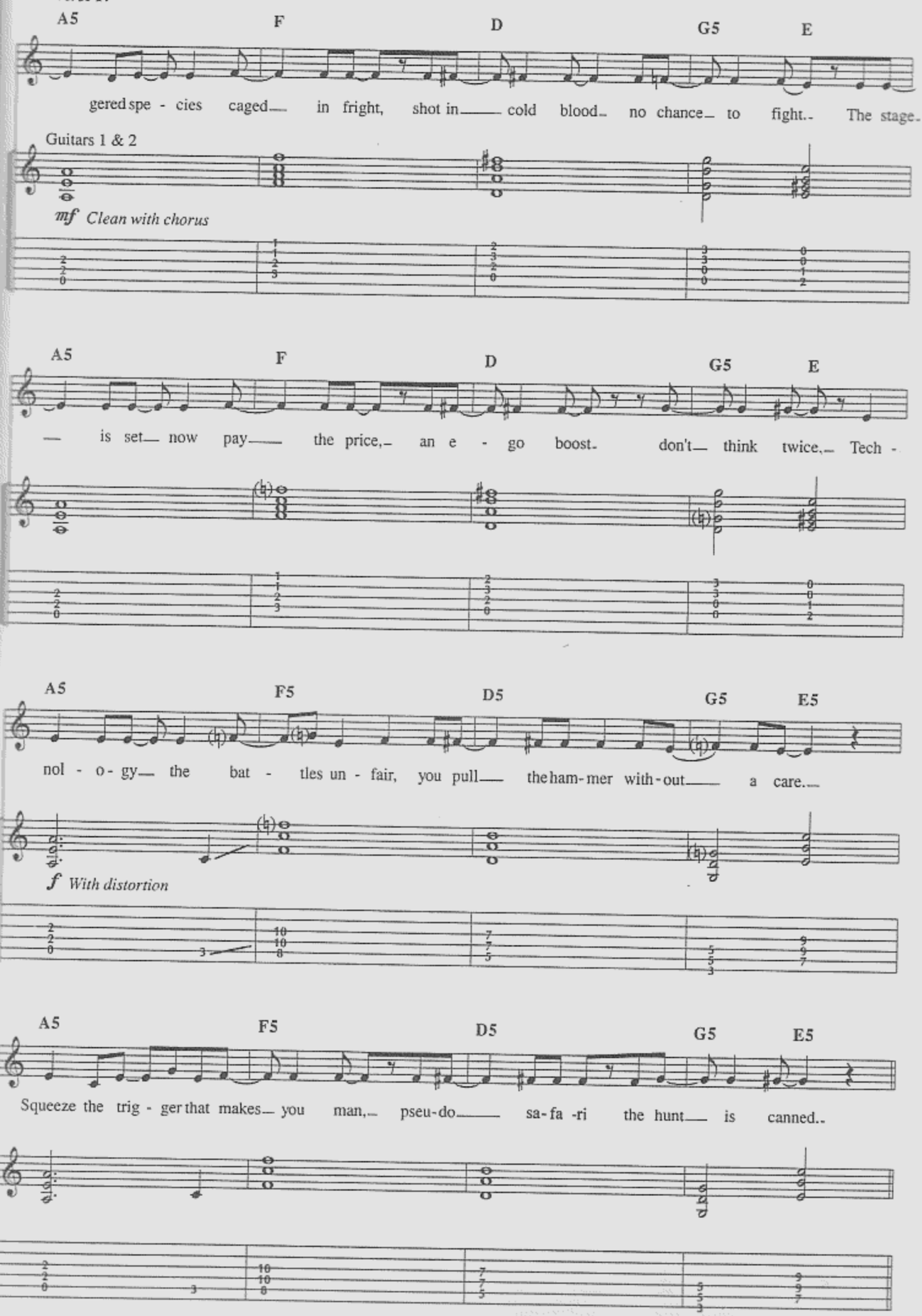
Verse 1:


A5 F D G5 E
gered spe - cies caged in fright, shot in cold blood no chance to fight. The stage
Guitars 1 & 2
mf Clean with chorus
A5 F D G5 E
is set now pay the price, an e - go boost don't think twice, Tech -
A5 F5 D5 G5 E5
nol - o - gy the bat - tles un - fair, you pull the ham-mer with-out a care.
f With distortion
A5 F5 D5 G5 E5
Squeeze the trig - ger that makes you man, pseu-do sa-fa -ri the hunt is canned.

Pre-Chorus:

A5 F5 (G5) F5 E5

The hunt is canned.

P.M. P.M.

Chorus:

𝄋 *With Fill 1, Guitars 4 & 5 (2nd time)*

* (A5) (F5)) (C5)

All are gone all but one.

Guitar 1

div.

Guitar 2

(D5) (C5) (A5) (G/B)

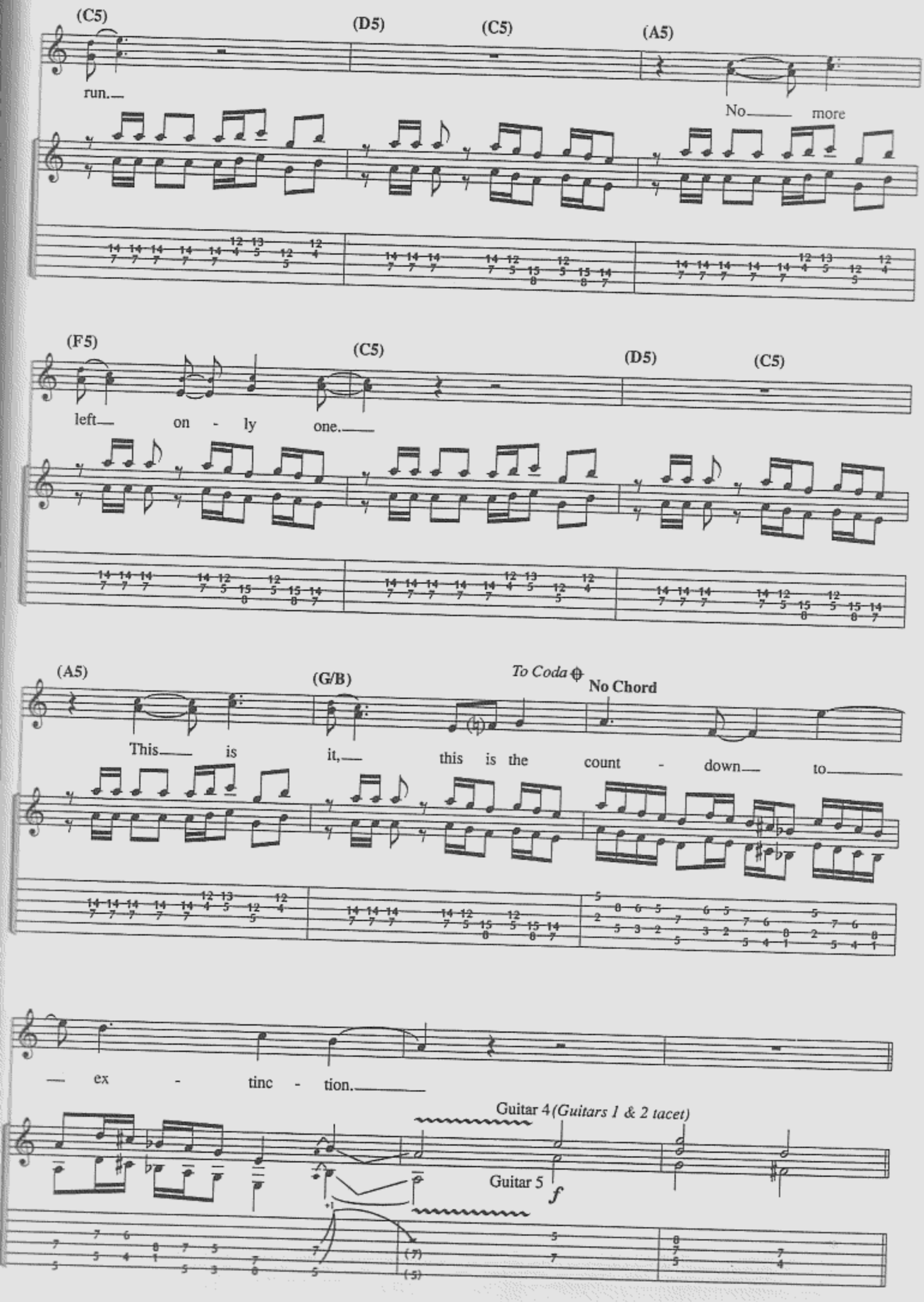
No con - test no - where to

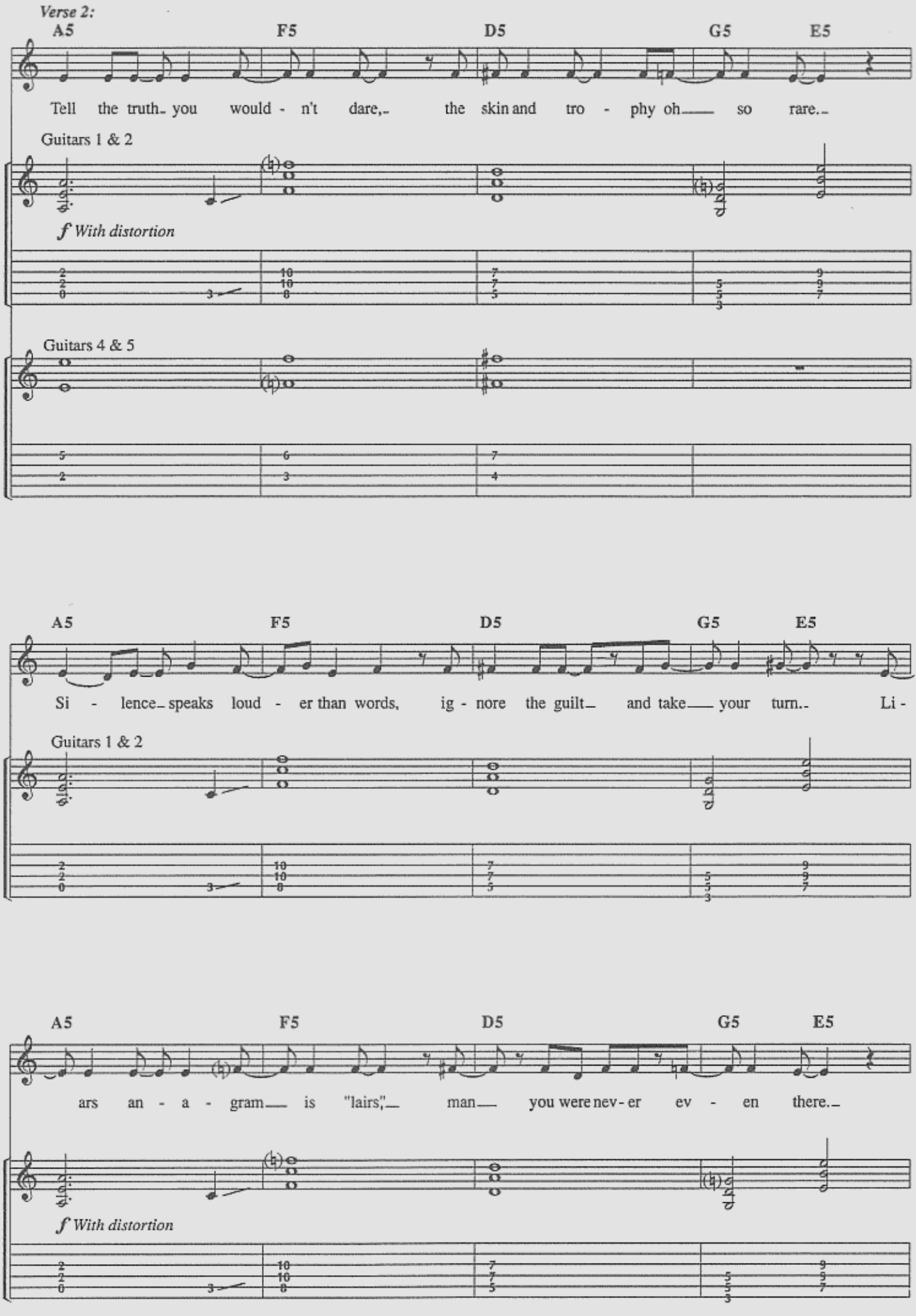
**Chords implied by Bass Guitar.*

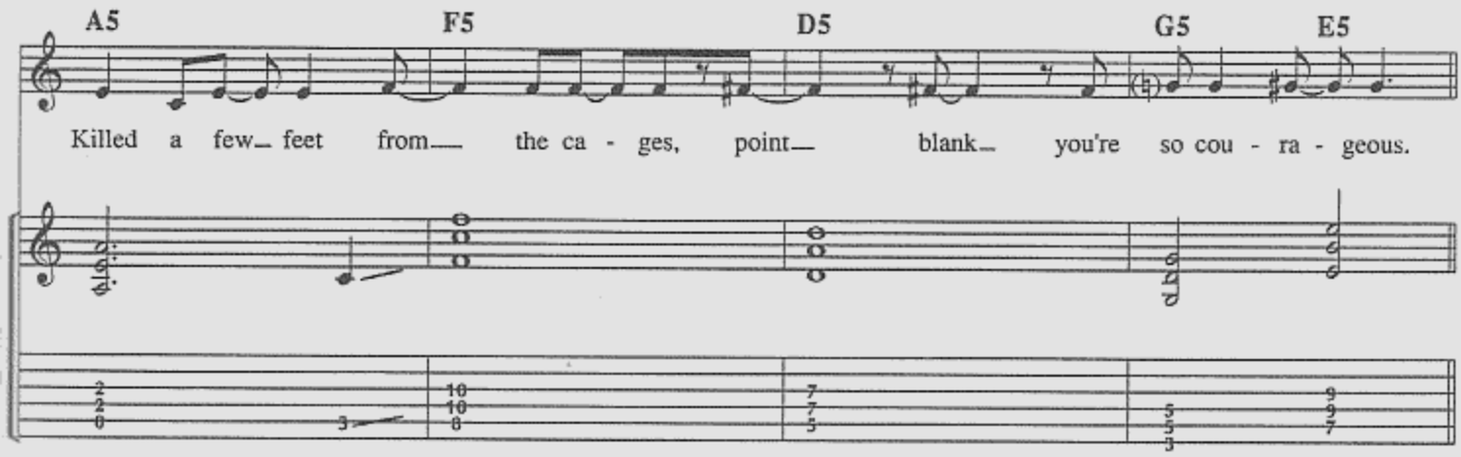
Fill 1:

Guitar 4

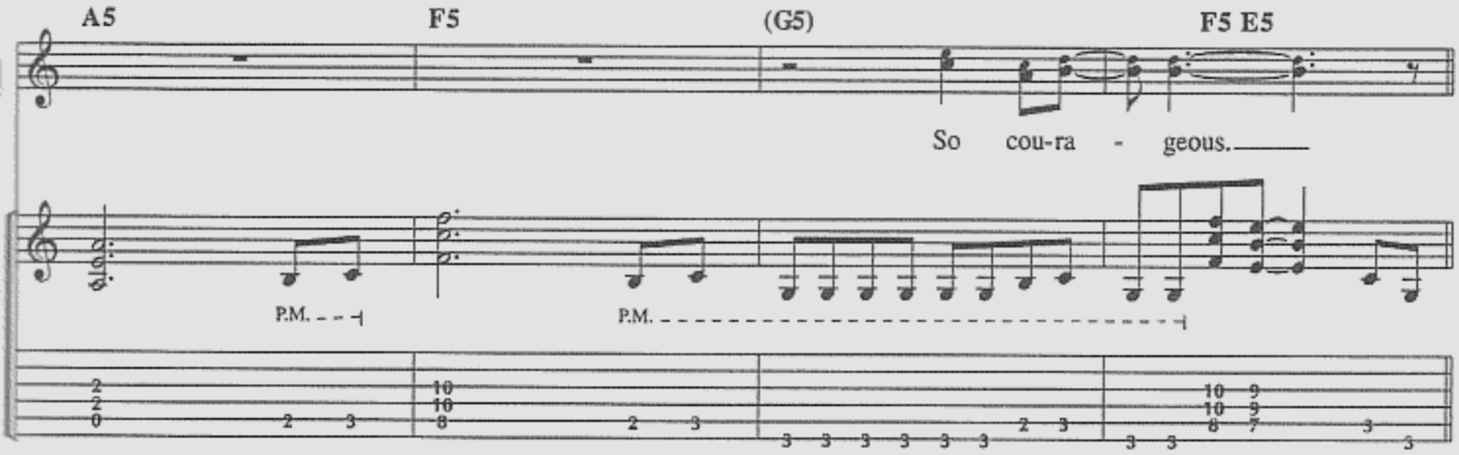
Guitar 5


(C5)
(D5)
(C5)
(A5)
run.
No more
(F5)
(C5)
(D5)
(C5)
left on - ly one.
(A5)
(G/B)
To Coda
No Chord
This is it, this is the count - down to
— ex - tinc - tion.
Guitar 4 (Guitars 1 & 2 tacet)
Guitar 5
f

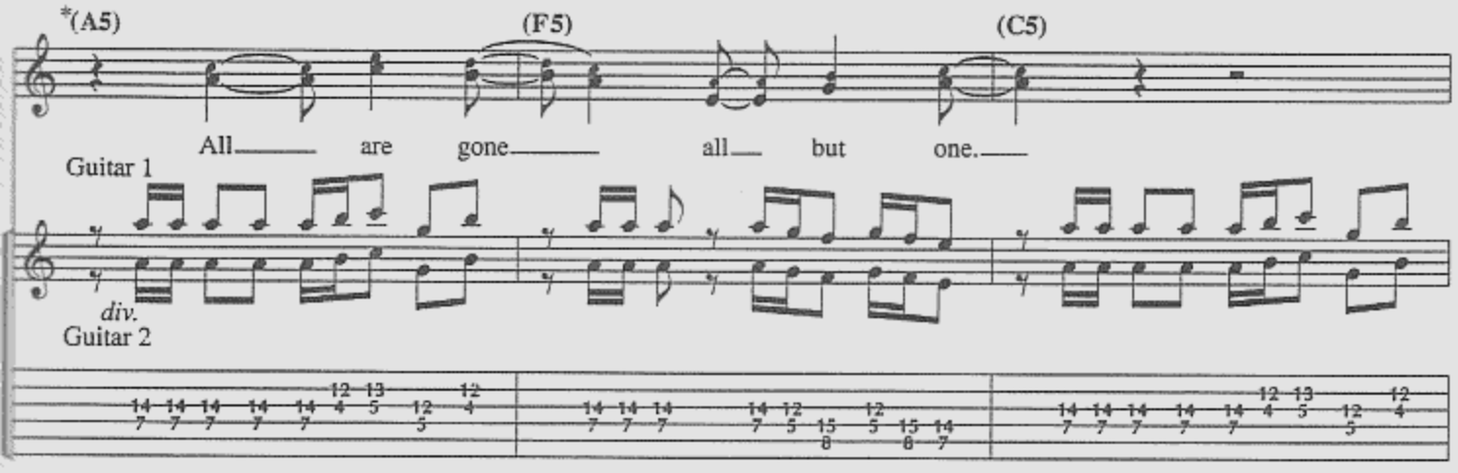

Verse 2:
A5
F5
D5
G5
E5
Tell the truth_ you would - n't dare,_ the skin and tro - phy oh___ so rare._
Guitars 1 & 2
f With distortion
Guitars 4 & 5
A5
F5
D5
G5
E5
Si - lence_ speaks loud - er than words, ig - nore the guilt_ and take___ your turn._ Li -
Guitars 1 & 2
A5
F5
D5
G5
E5
ars an - a - gram___ is "lairs,"_ man___ you were nev - er ev - en there._
f With distortion

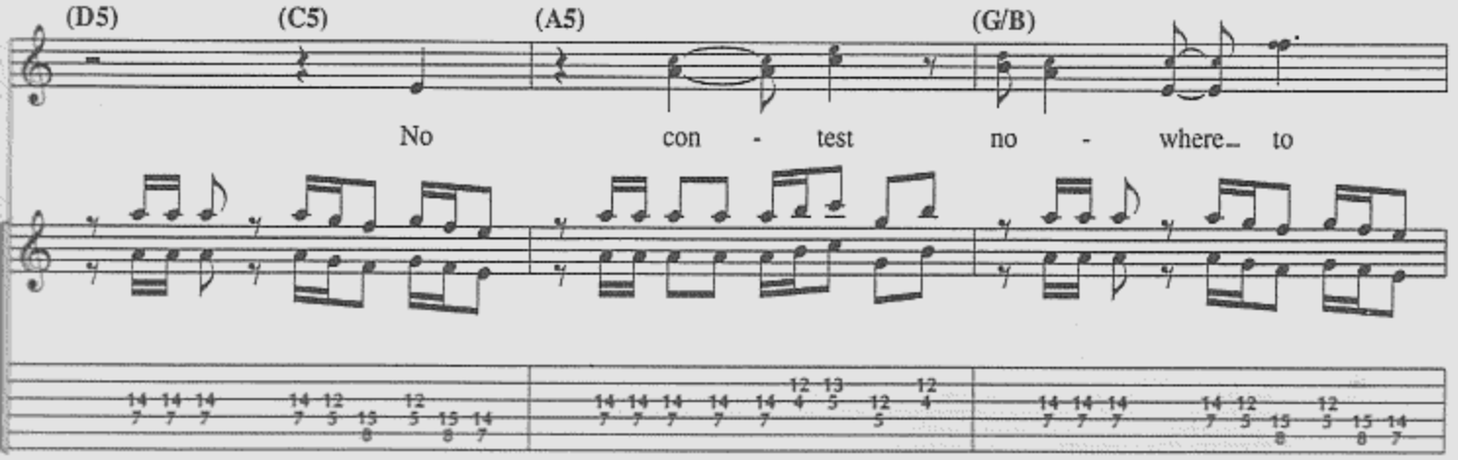


Pre-Chorus:

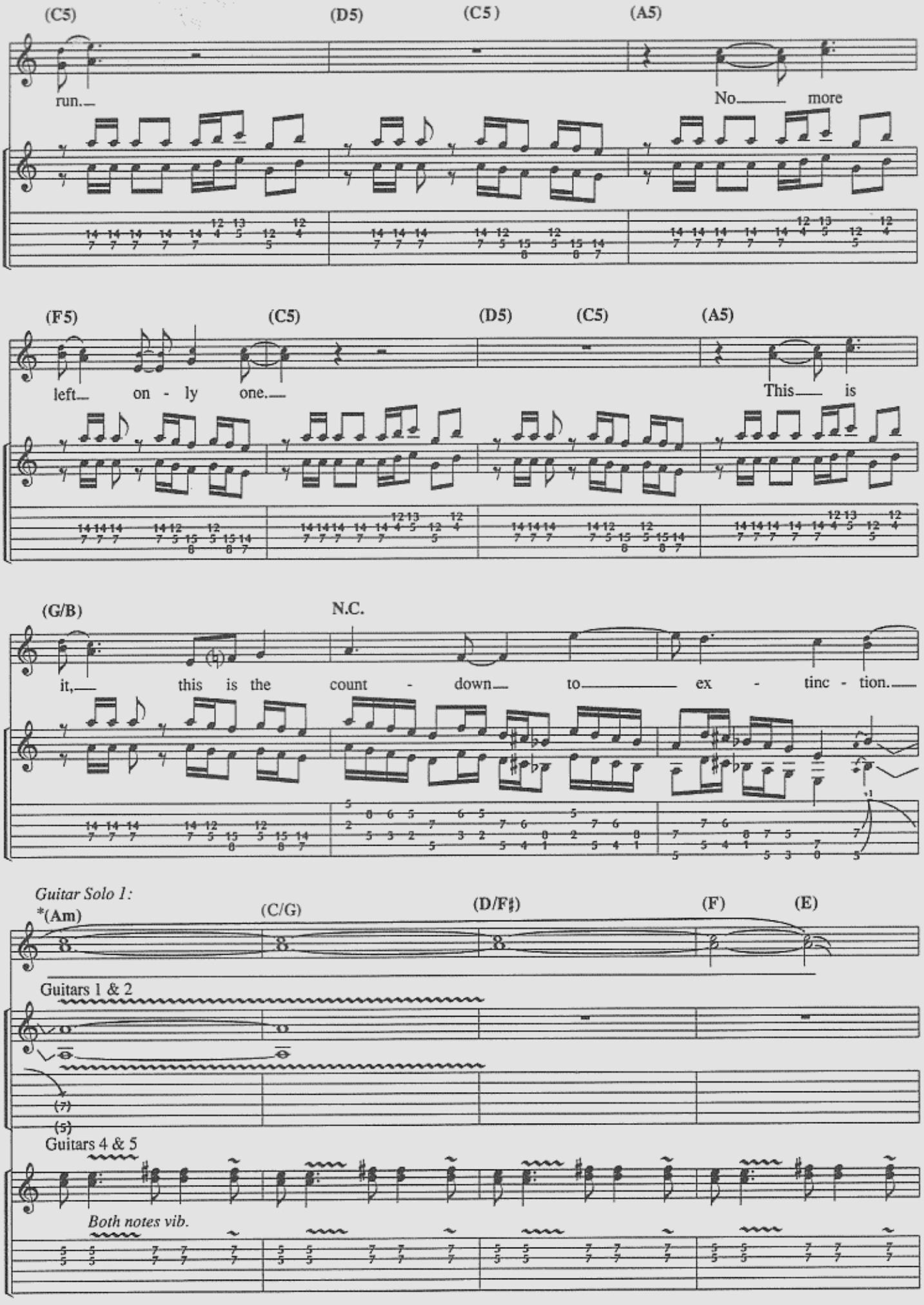


Chorus:



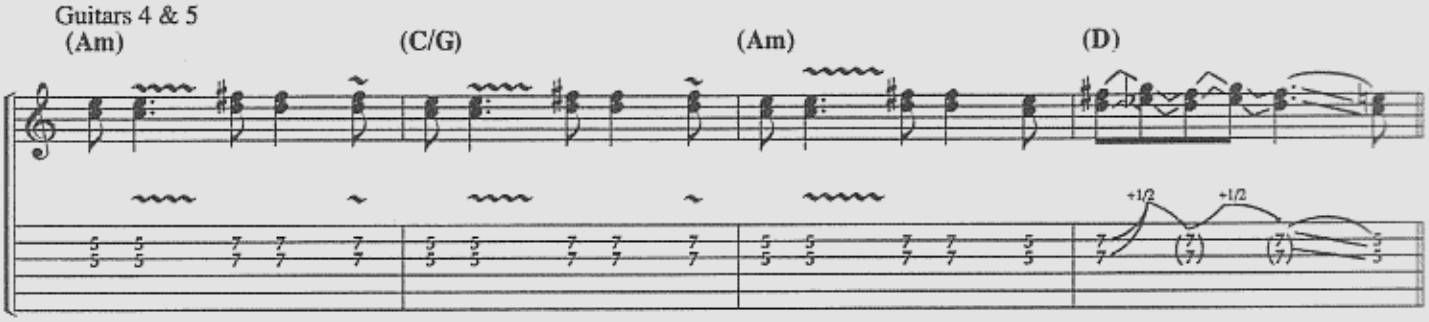


*Chords implied by Bass Guitar.

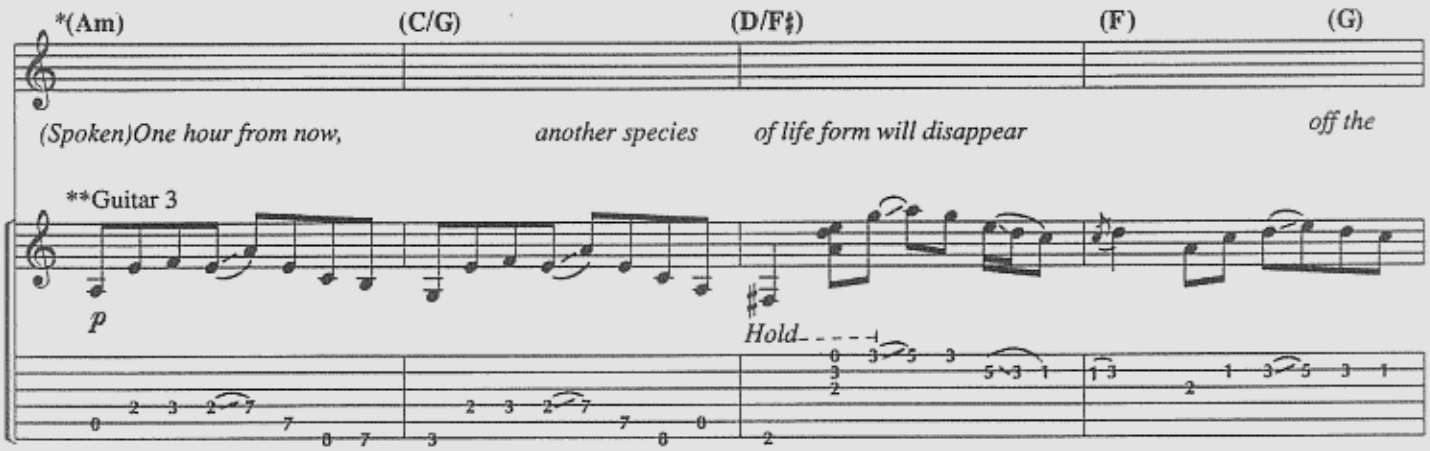


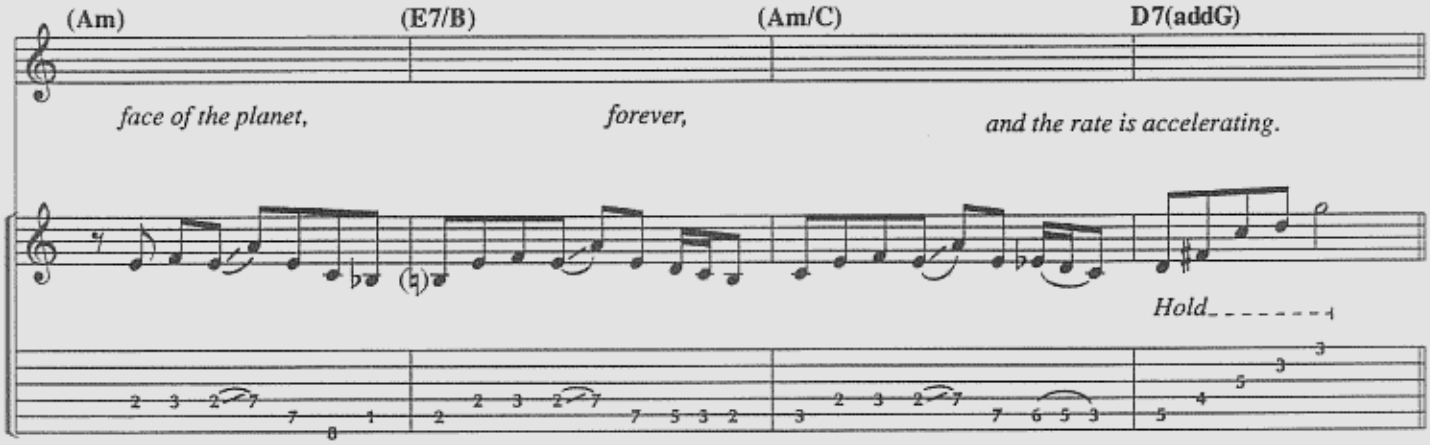
*Chords implied by Bass Guitar.

Guitars 4 & 5

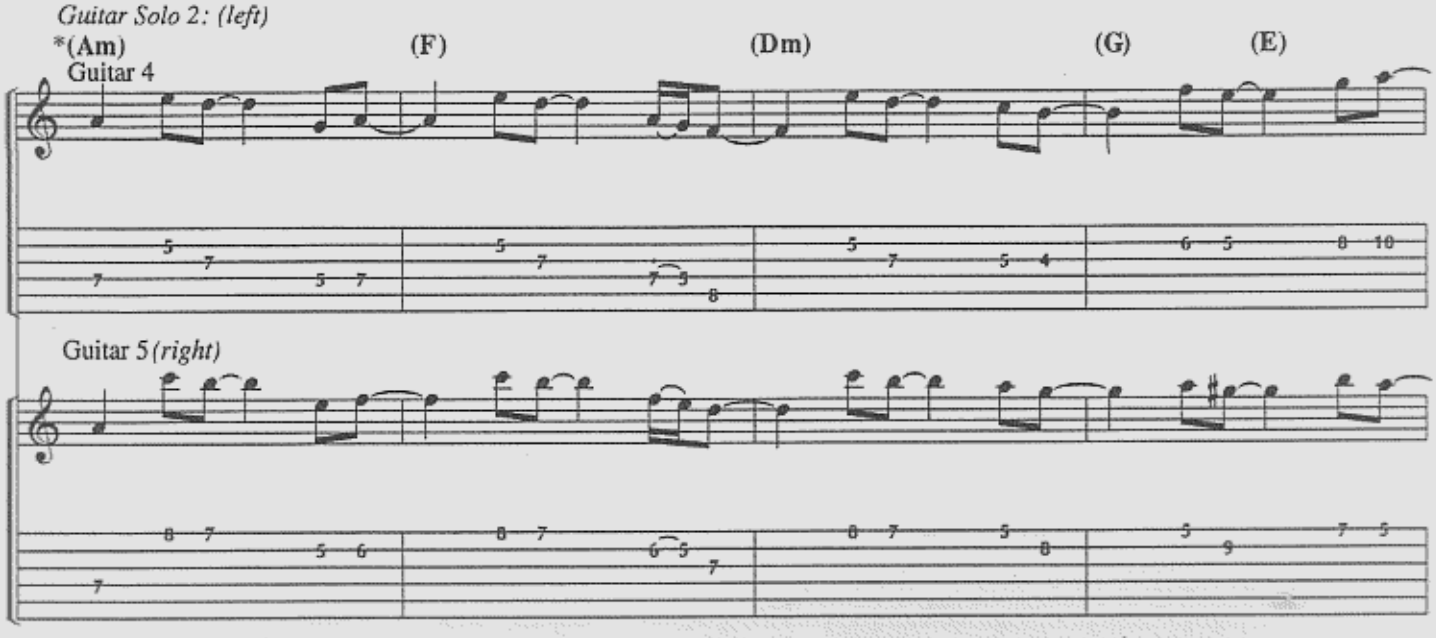


Interlude:

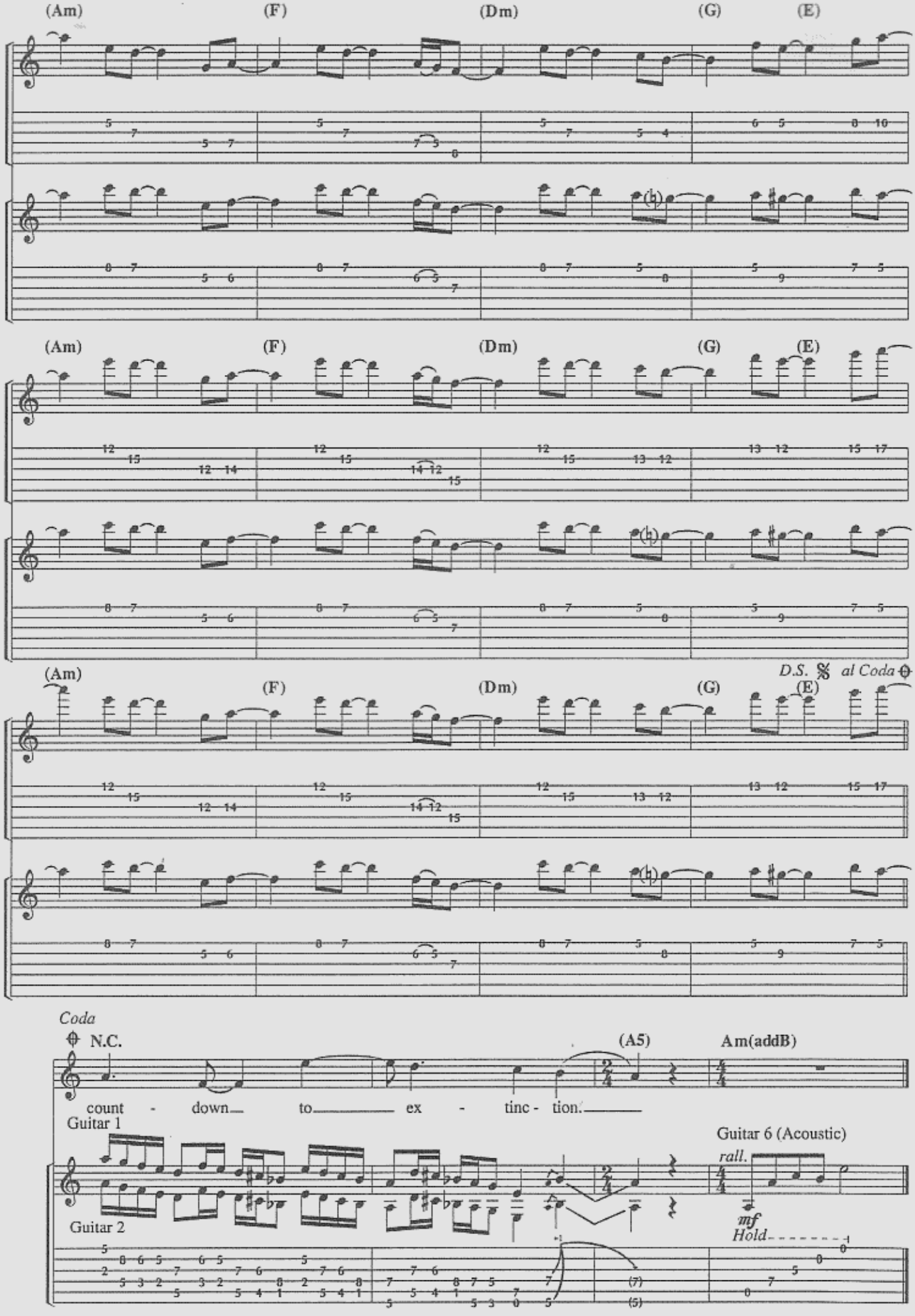




Guitar Solo 2: (left)

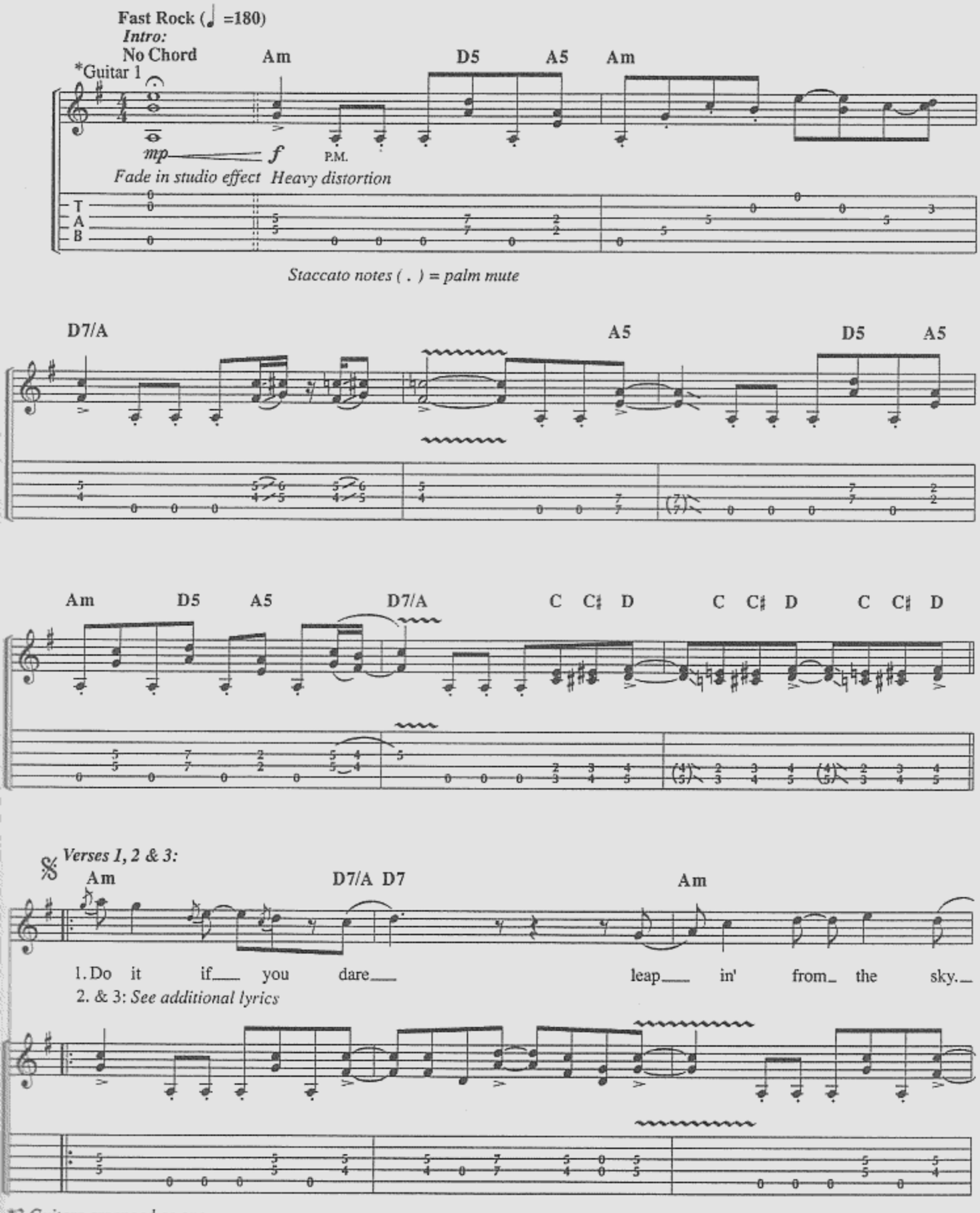


**Chords are implied from Guitar voicings.*
***2 Guitars arranged for 1*


(Am)
(F)
(Dm)
(G)
(E)
(Am)
(F)
(Dm)
(G)
(E)
(Am)
(F)
(Dm)
(G)
(E)
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
N.C.
(A5)
Am(addB)
count - down to ex - tinc - tion.
Guitar 1
Guitar 6 (Acoustic)
rall.
Guitar 2
mf
Hold

HIGH SPEED DIRT

By
DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON



*2 Guitars arranged as one.

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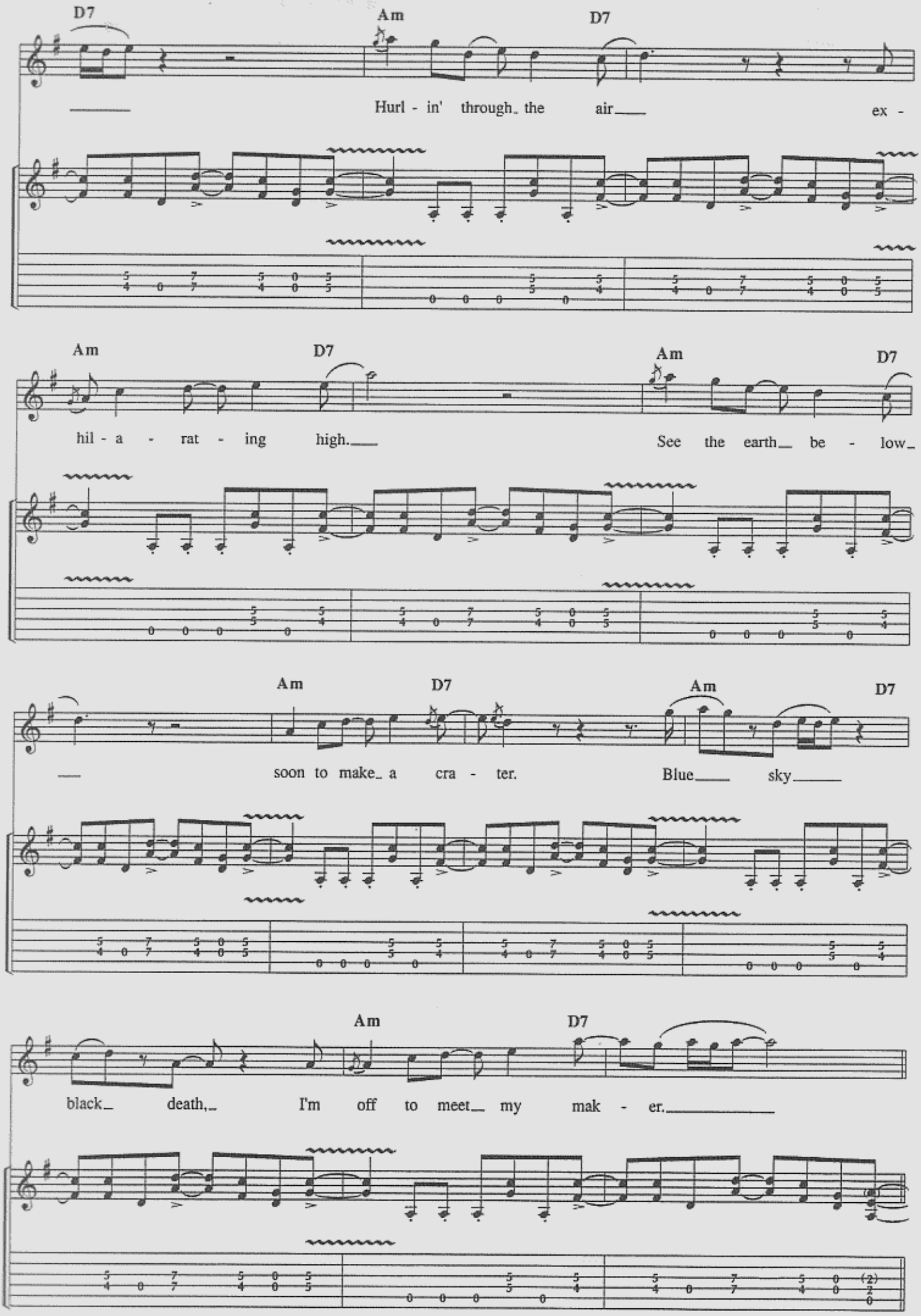
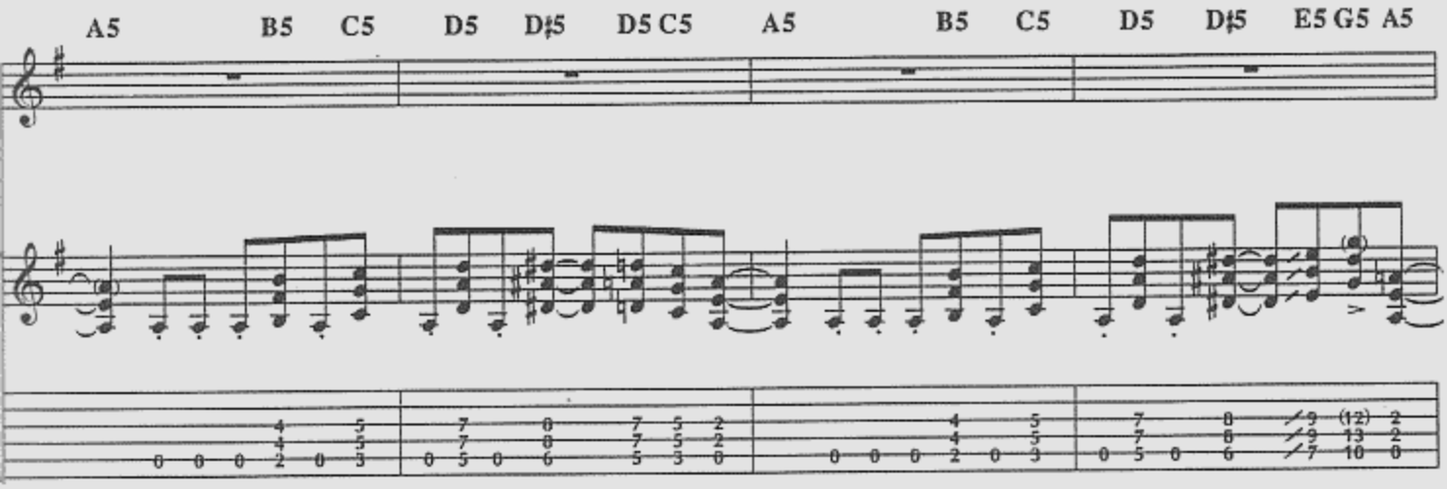
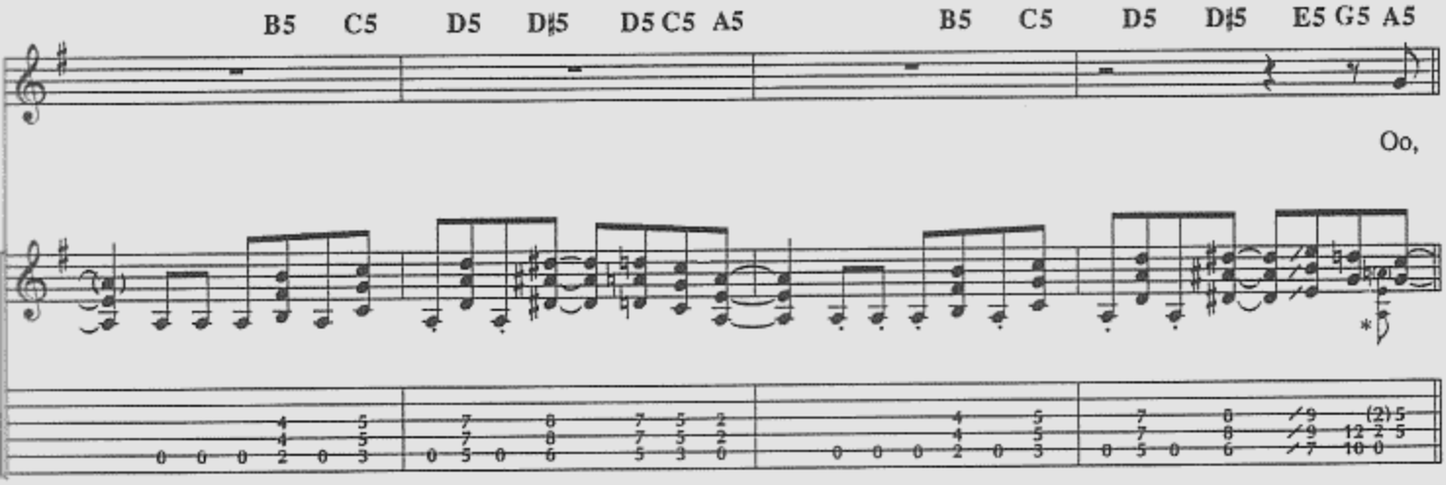
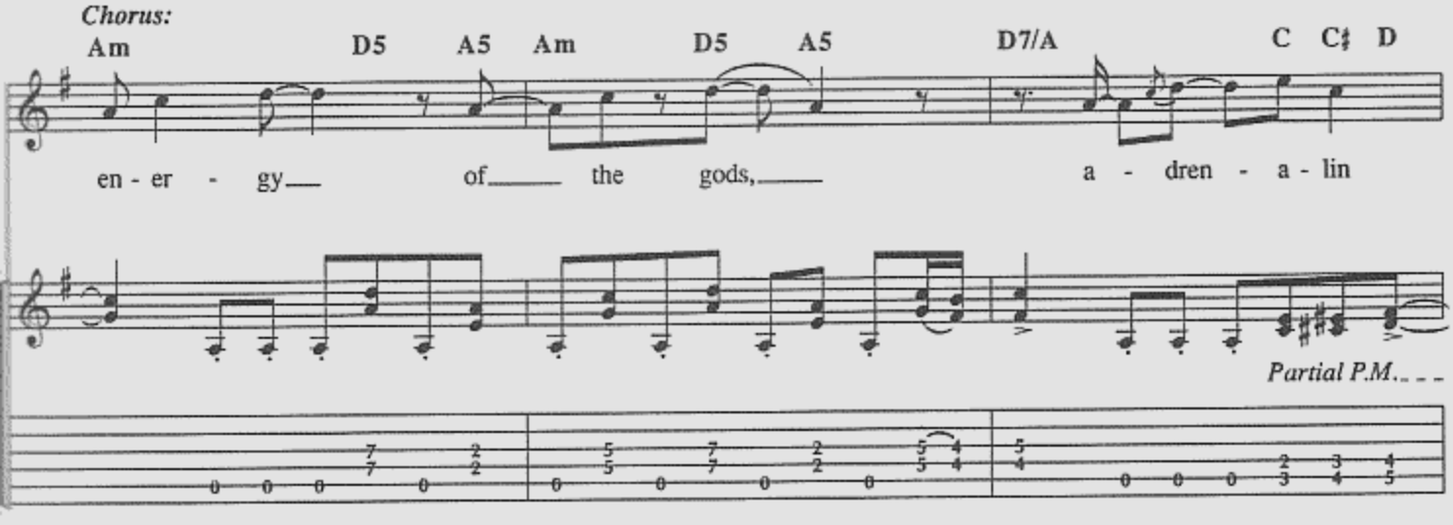

D7 Am D7
Hurl - in' through_ the air___ ex -
Am D7 Am D7
hil - a - rat - ing high.___ See the earth__ be - low_
Am D7 Am D7
soon to make_ a cra - ter. Blue___ sky___
Am D7
black_ death,_ I'm off to meet__ my mak - er.___

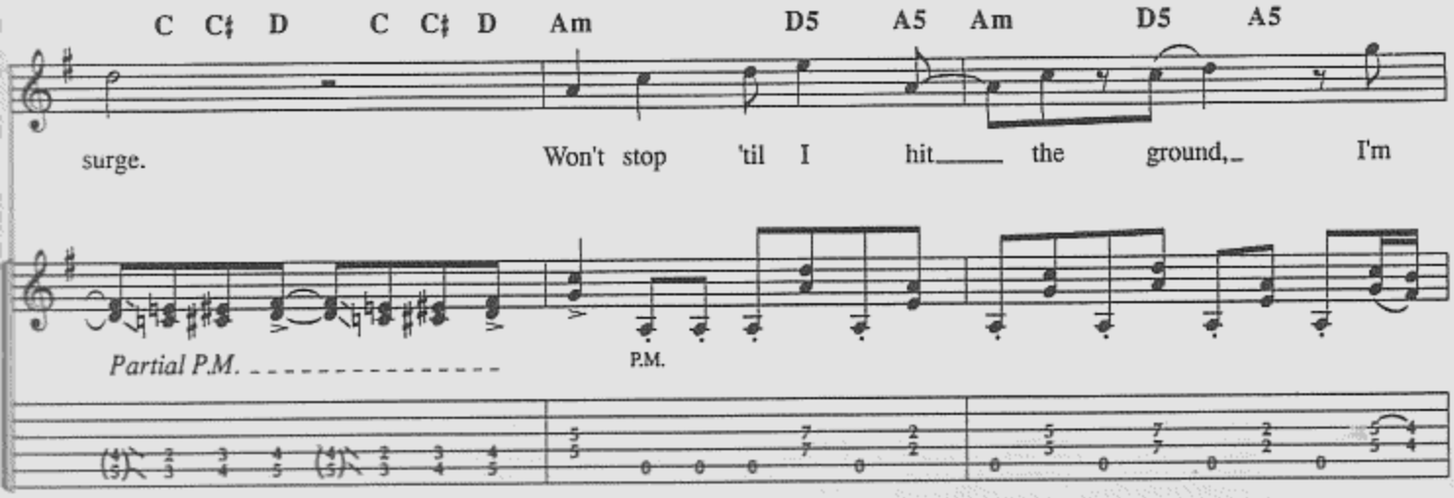


To Coda

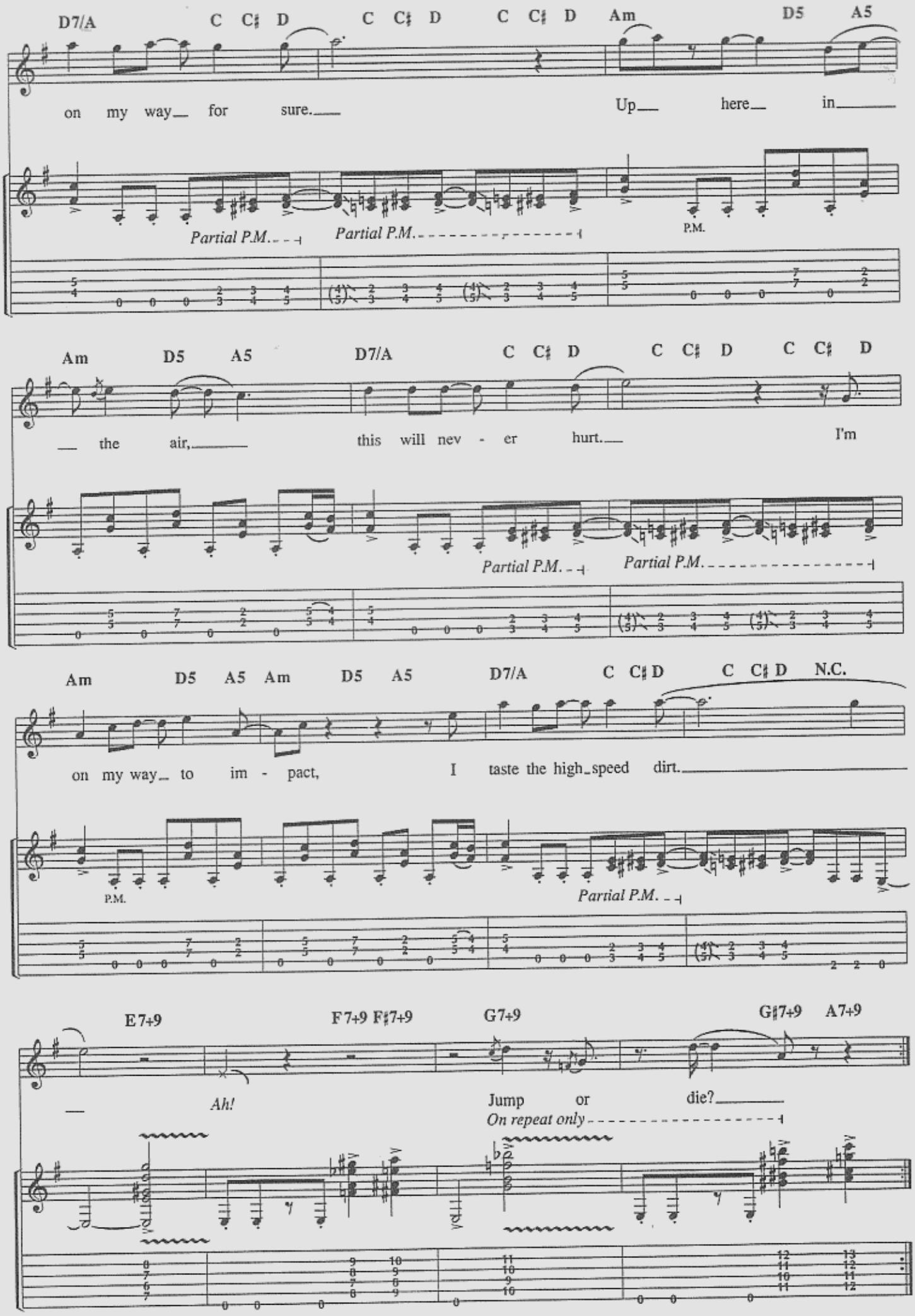


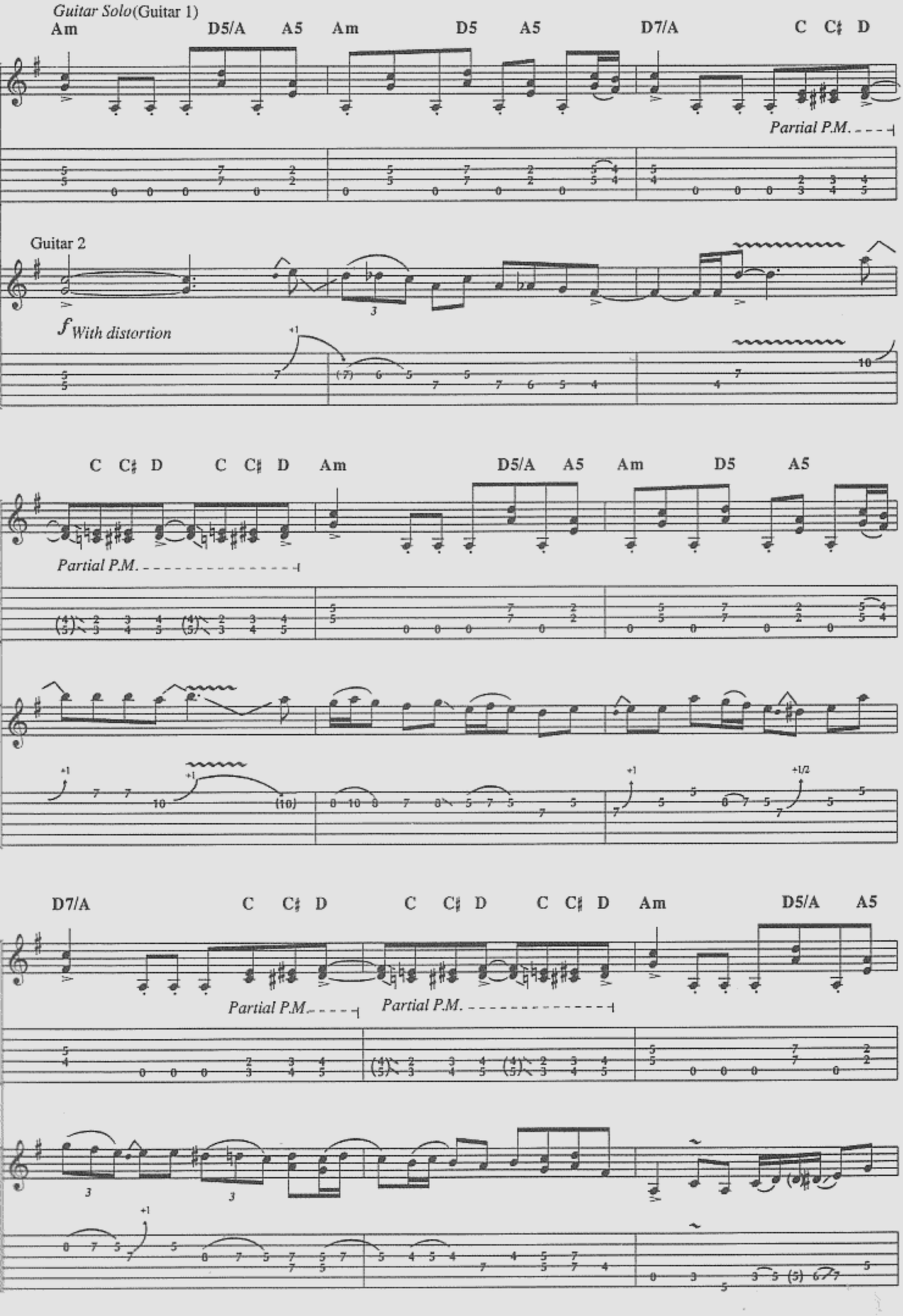
Chorus:

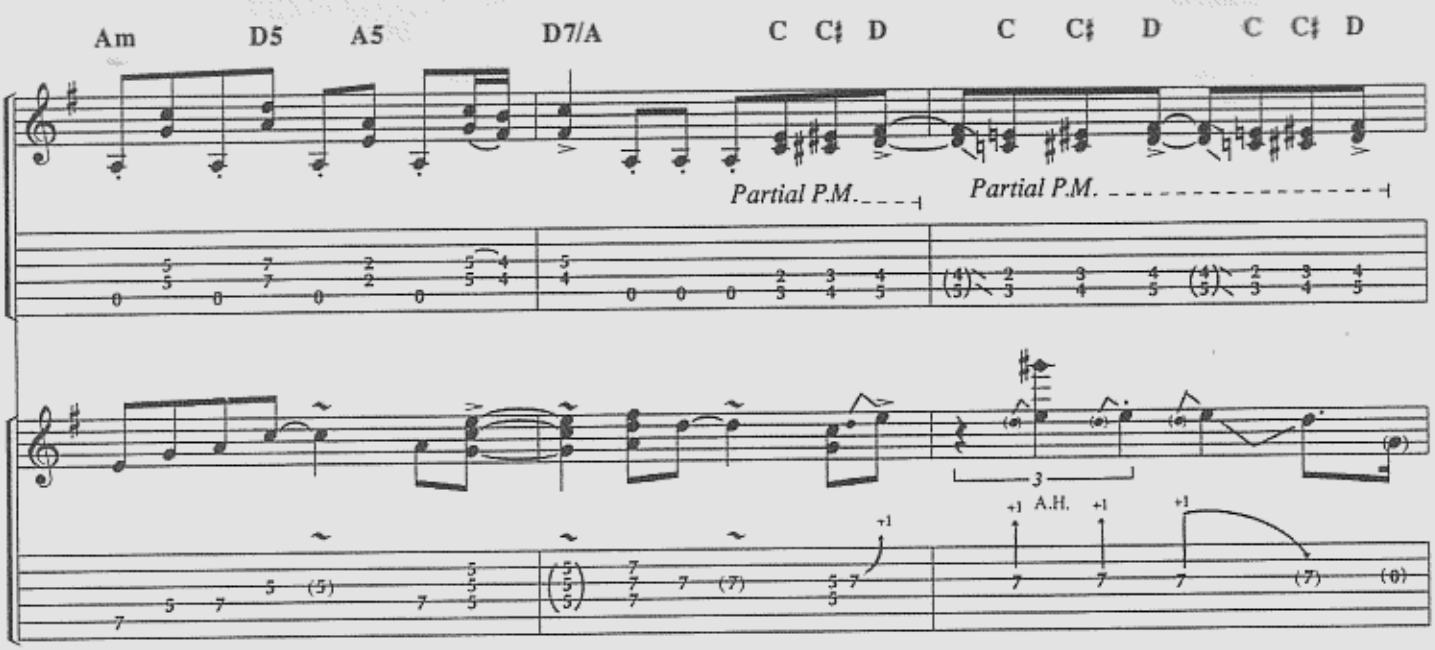


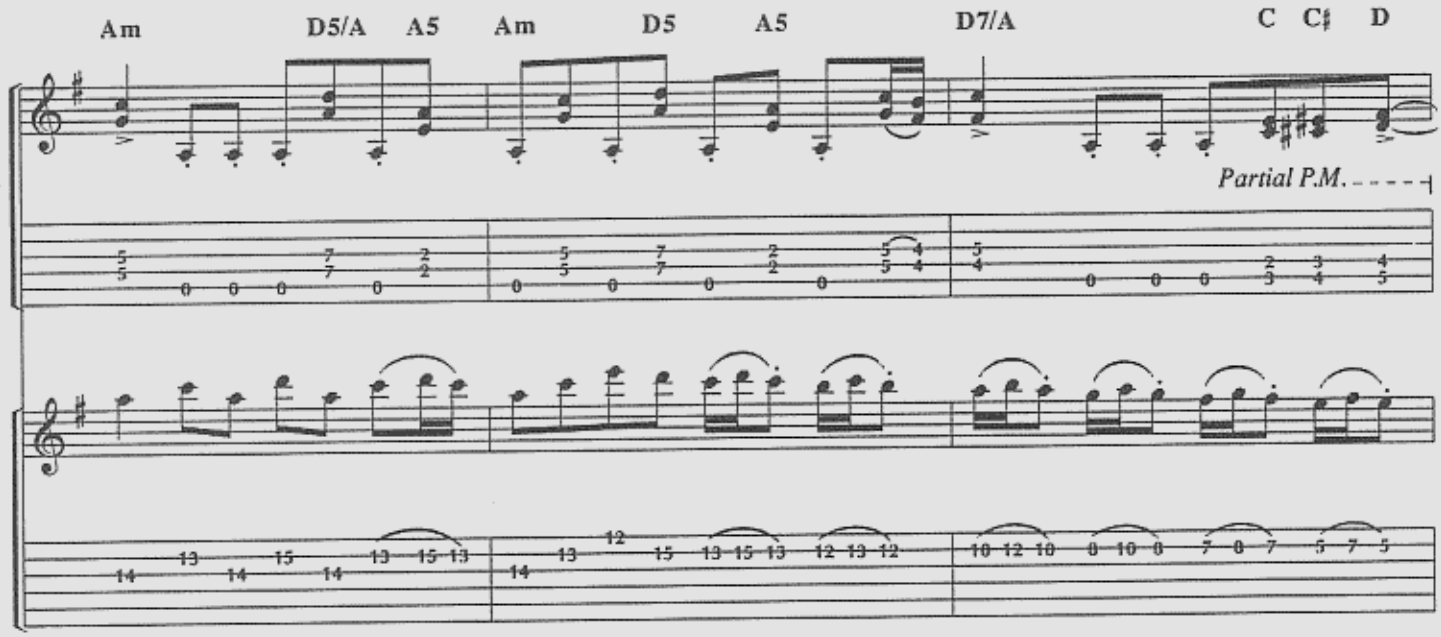


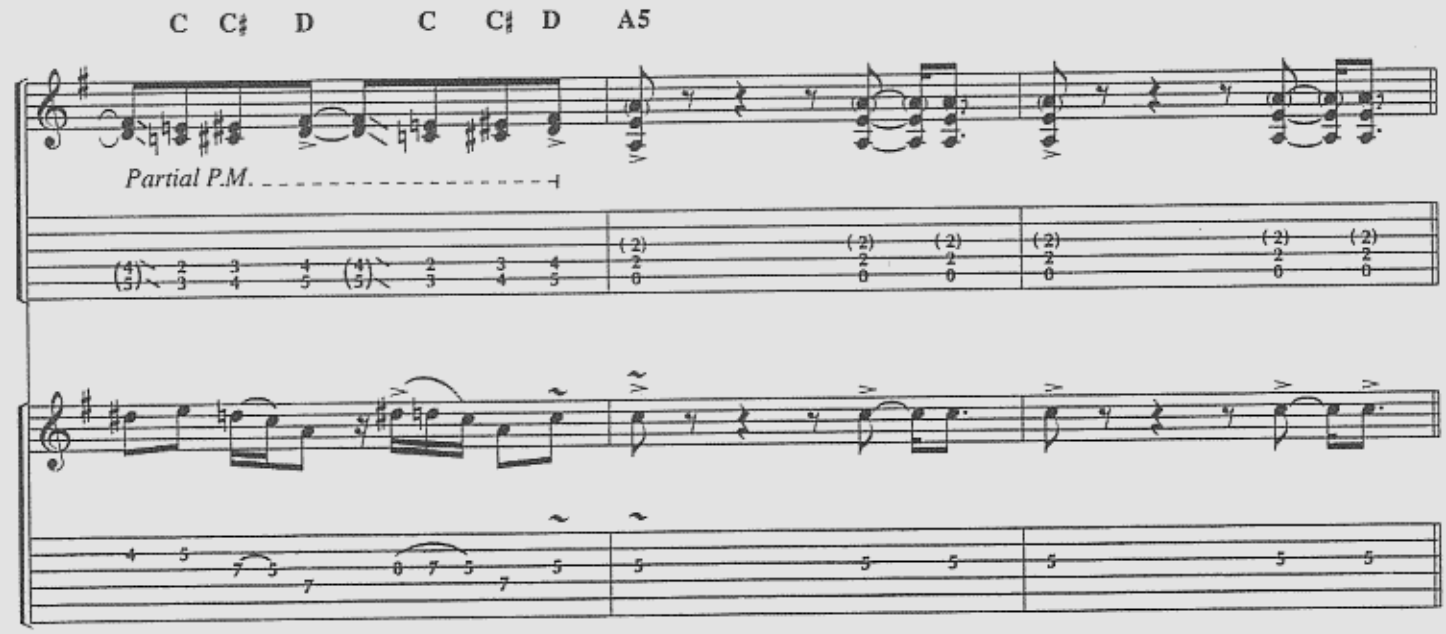
**On D.S.*

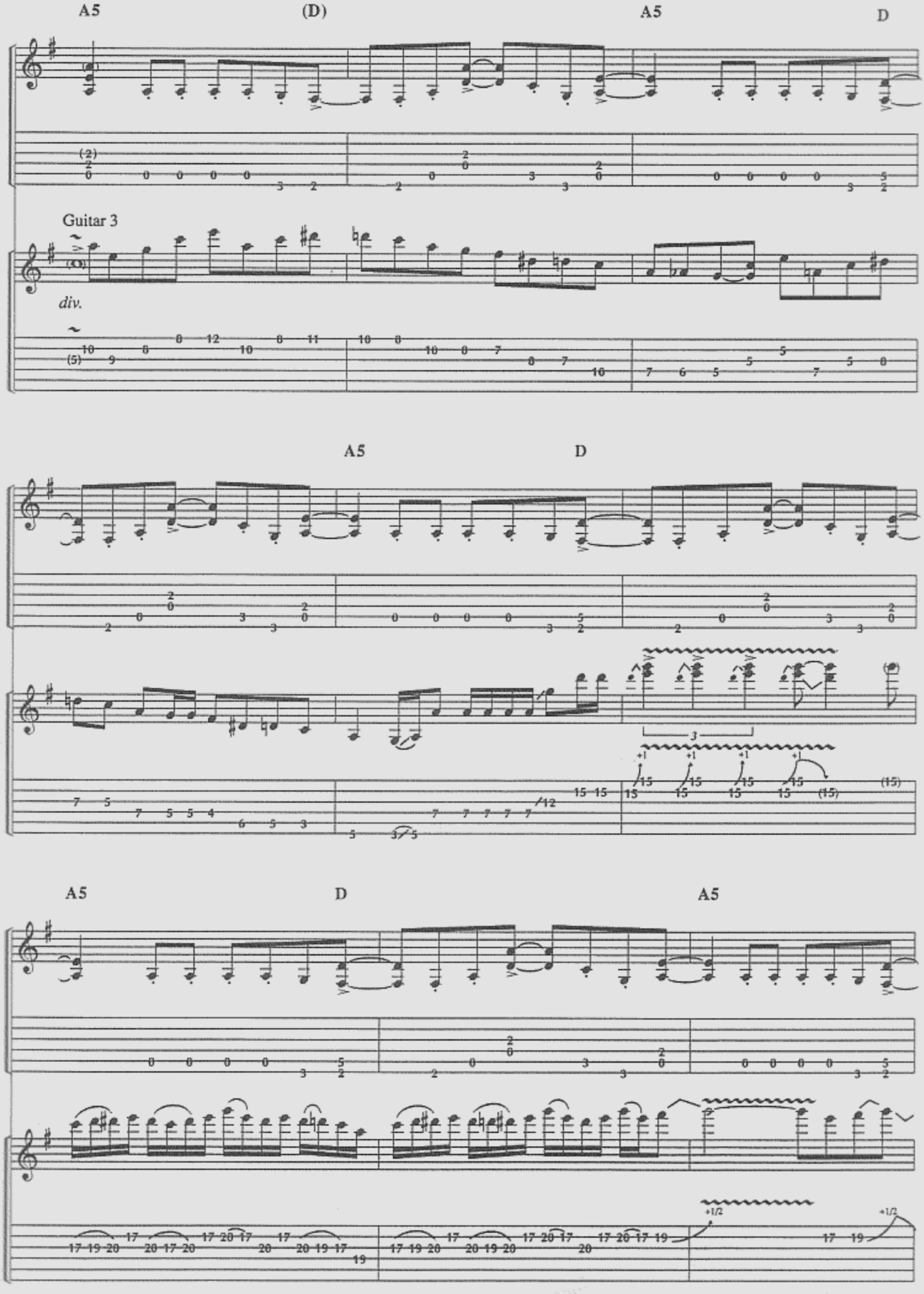

D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D C C♯ D Am D5 A5
on my way for sure. Up here in
Partial P.M. Partial P.M. P.M.
Am D5 A5 D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D C C♯ D
the air, this will nev - er hurt. I'm
Partial P.M. Partial P.M.
Am D5 A5 Am D5 A5 D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D N.C.
on my way to im - pact, I taste the high-speed dirt.
P.M. Partial P.M.
E7+9 F7+9 F♯7+9 G7+9 G♯7+9 A7+9
Ah! Jump or die?
On repeat only

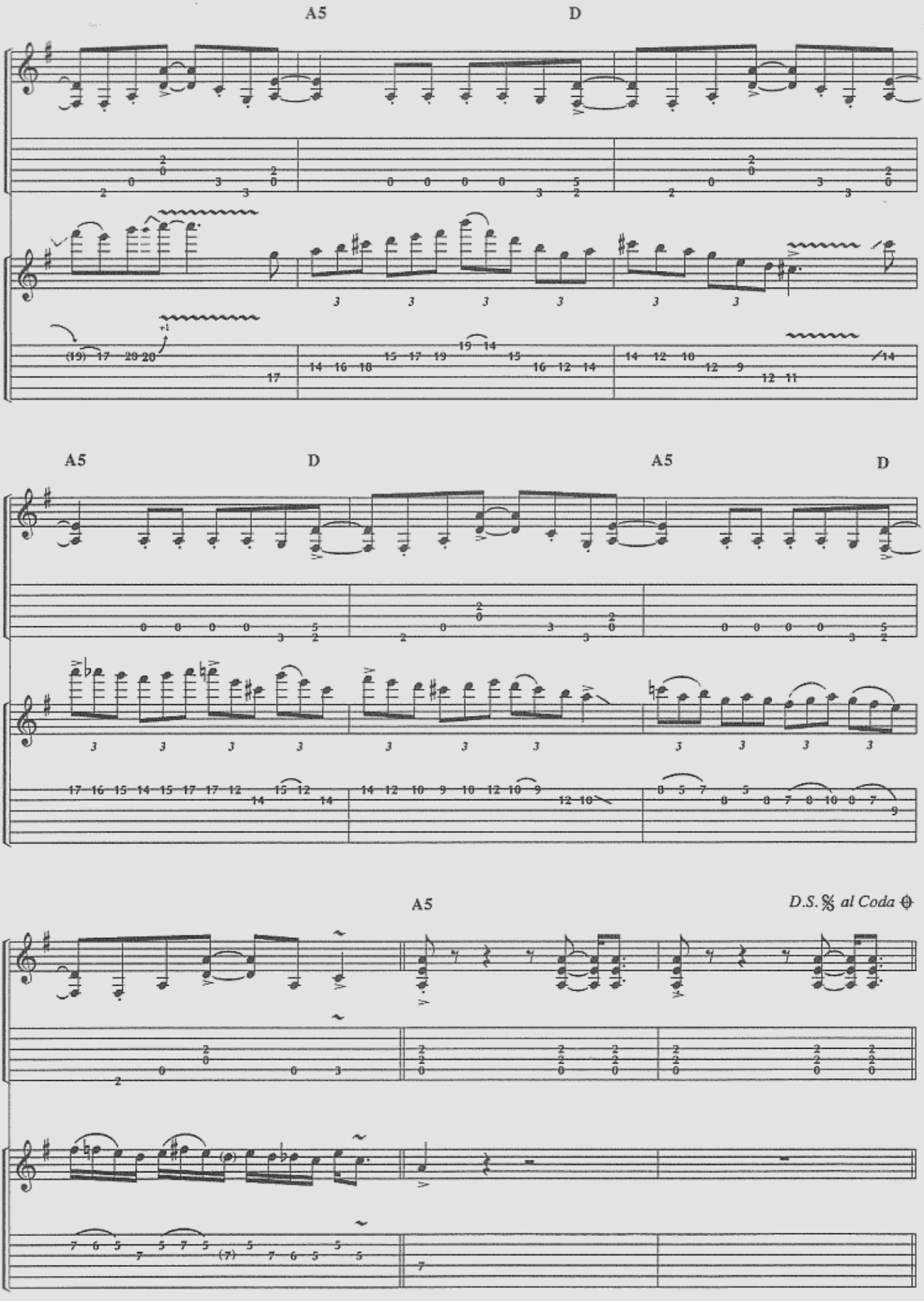

Guitar Solo(Guitar 1)
Am D5/A A5 Am D5 A5 D7/A C C♯ D
Partial P.M.
Guitar 2
f With distortion
C C♯ D C C♯ D Am D5/A A5 Am D5 A5
Partial P.M.
D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D C C♯ D Am D5/A A5
Partial P.M.
Partial P.M.

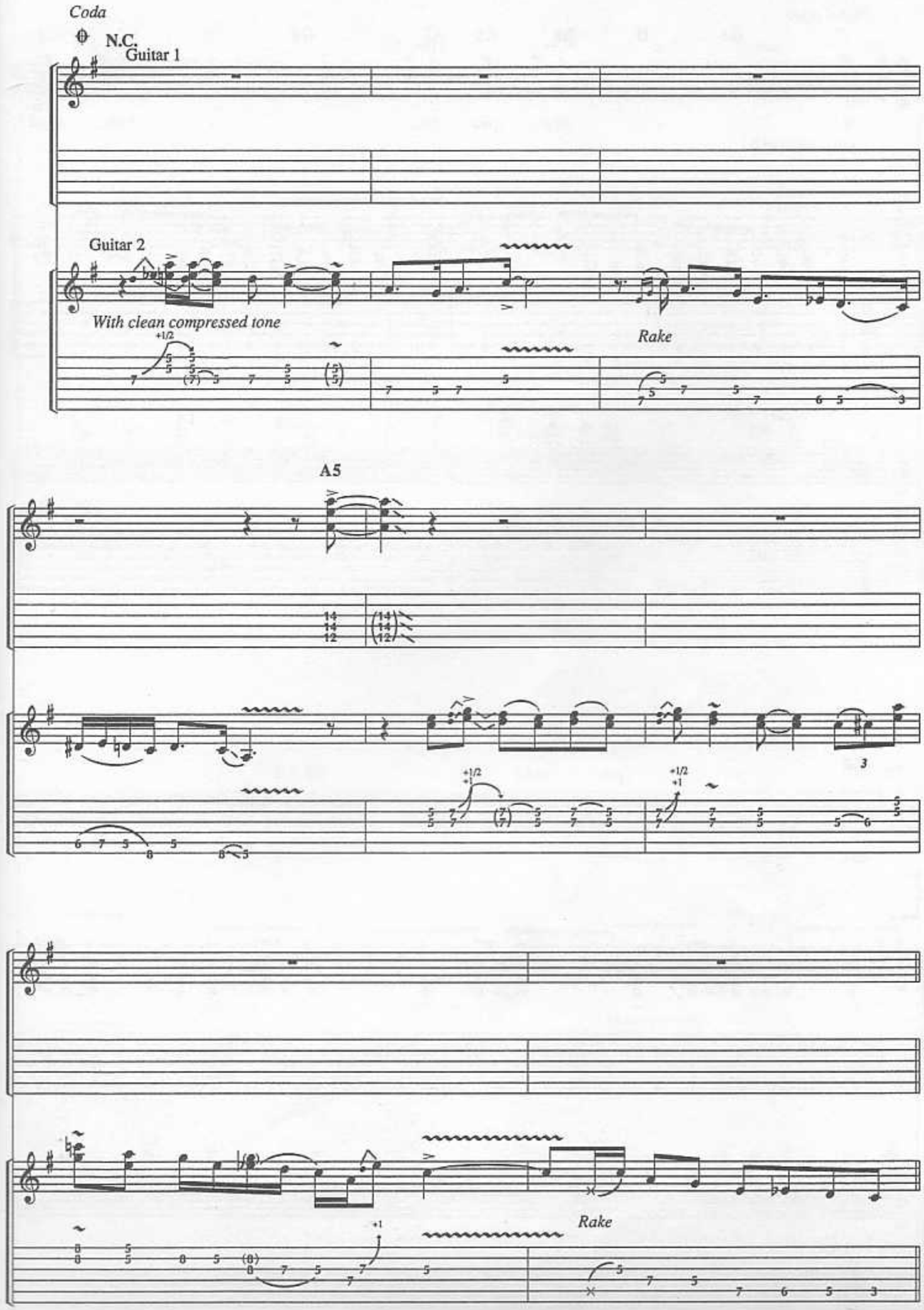

Am
D5
A5
D7/A
C C♯ D
C C♯ D
C C♯ D
Partial P.M.
Partial P.M.
3
A.H.
+1

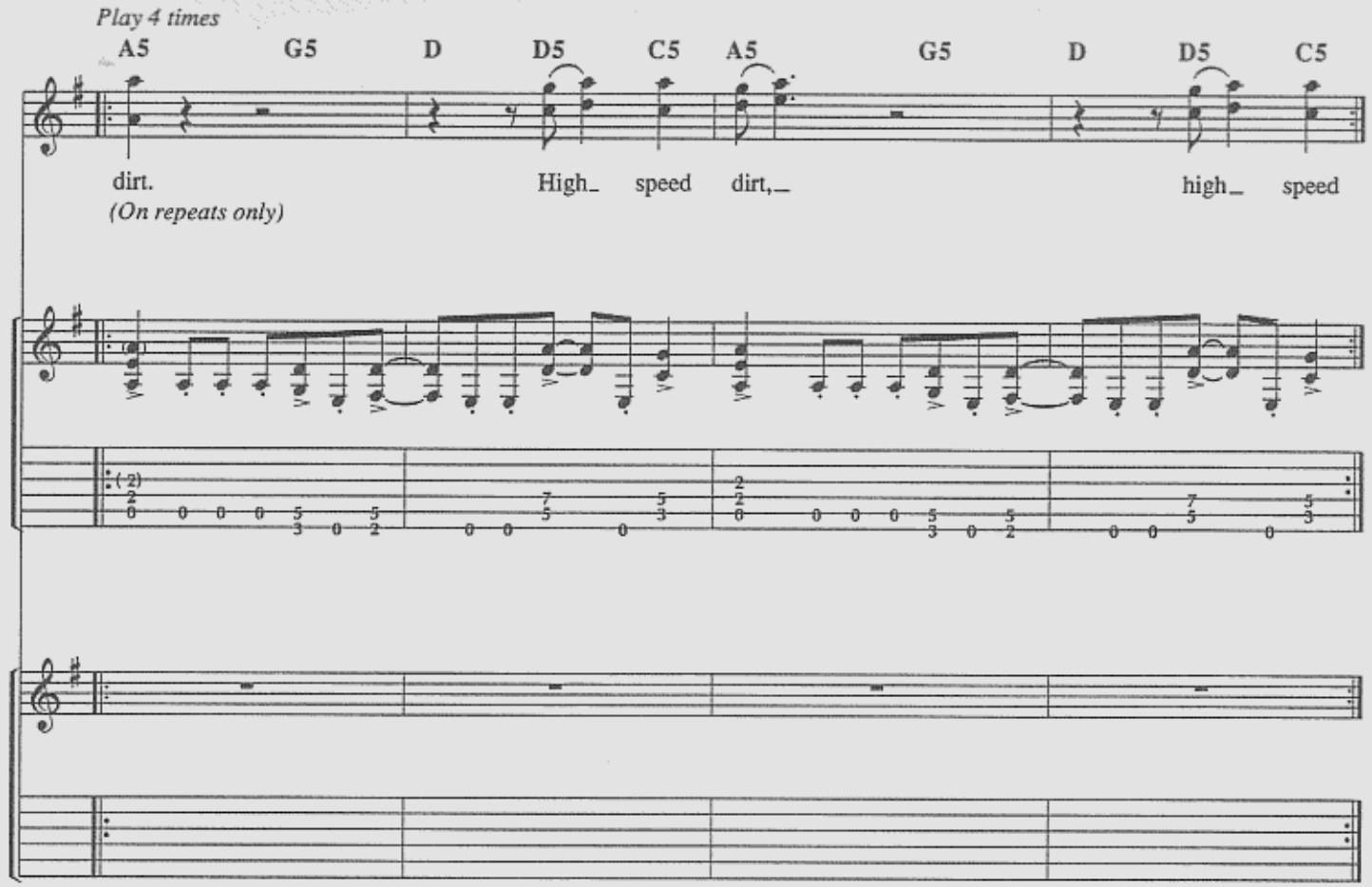

Am
D5/A
A5
Am
D5
A5
D7/A
C C♯ D
Partial P.M.

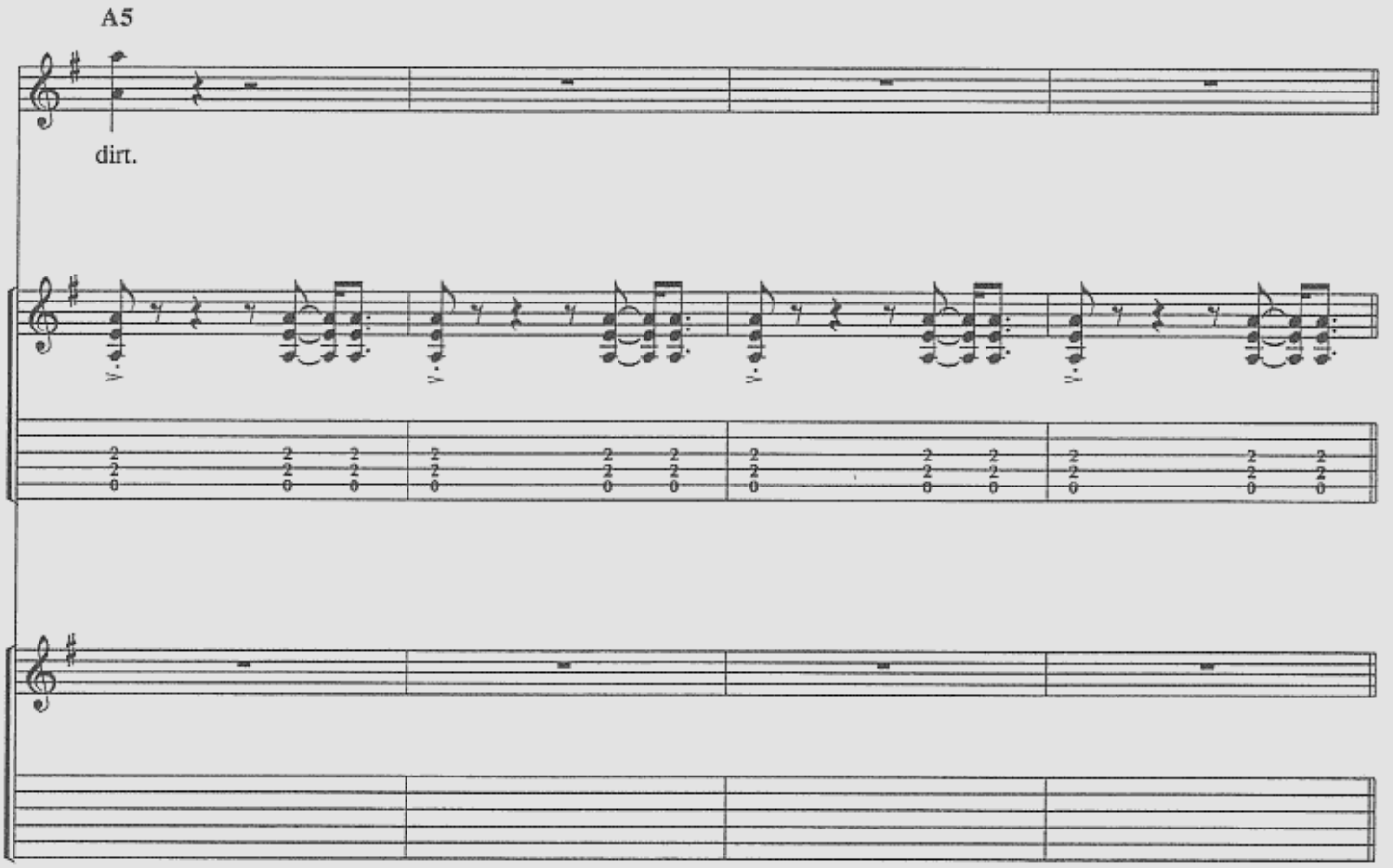

C C♯ D
C C♯ D
A5
Partial P.M.

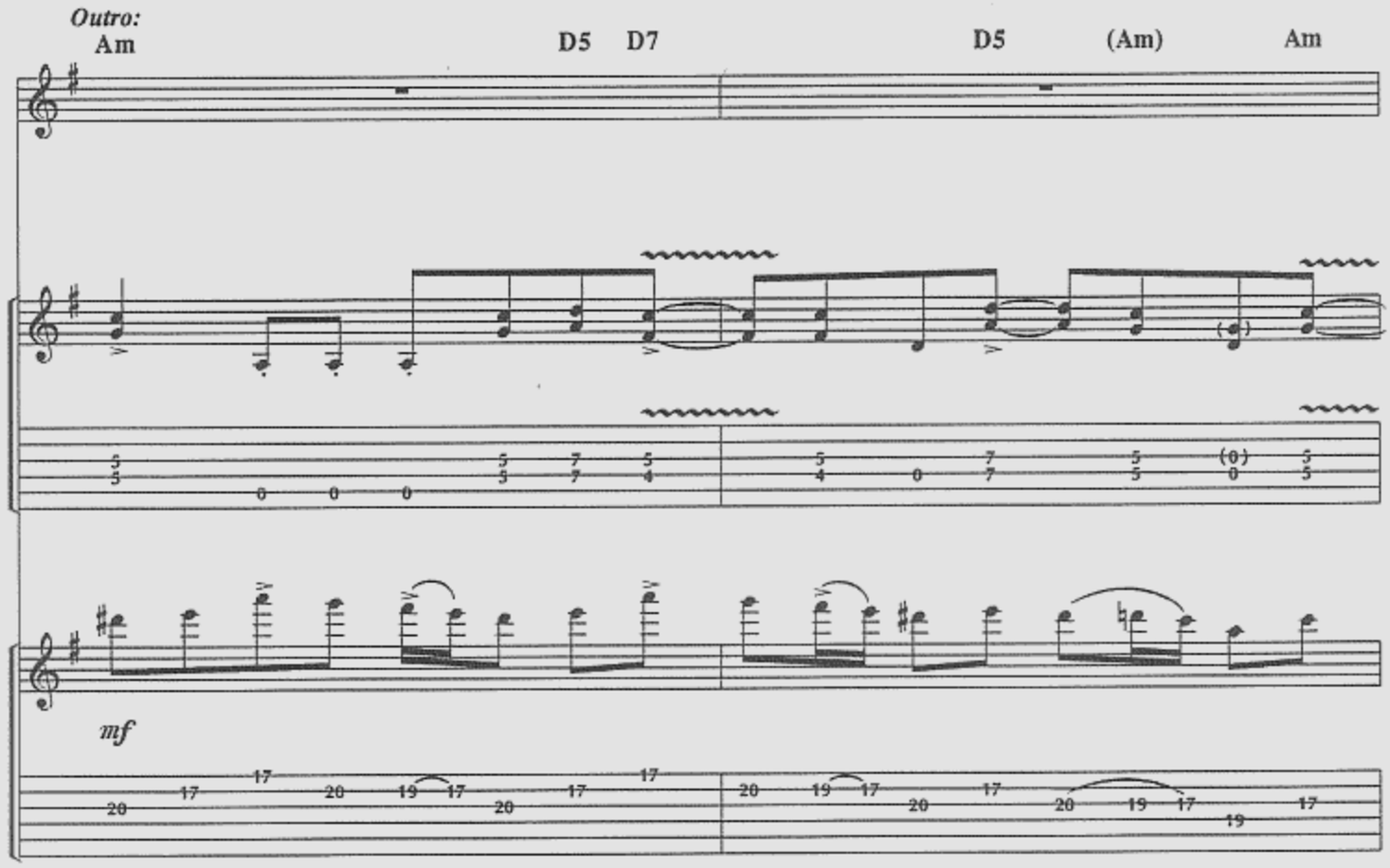

A5
(D)
A5
D
Guitar 3
div.
A5
D
A5
D
A5

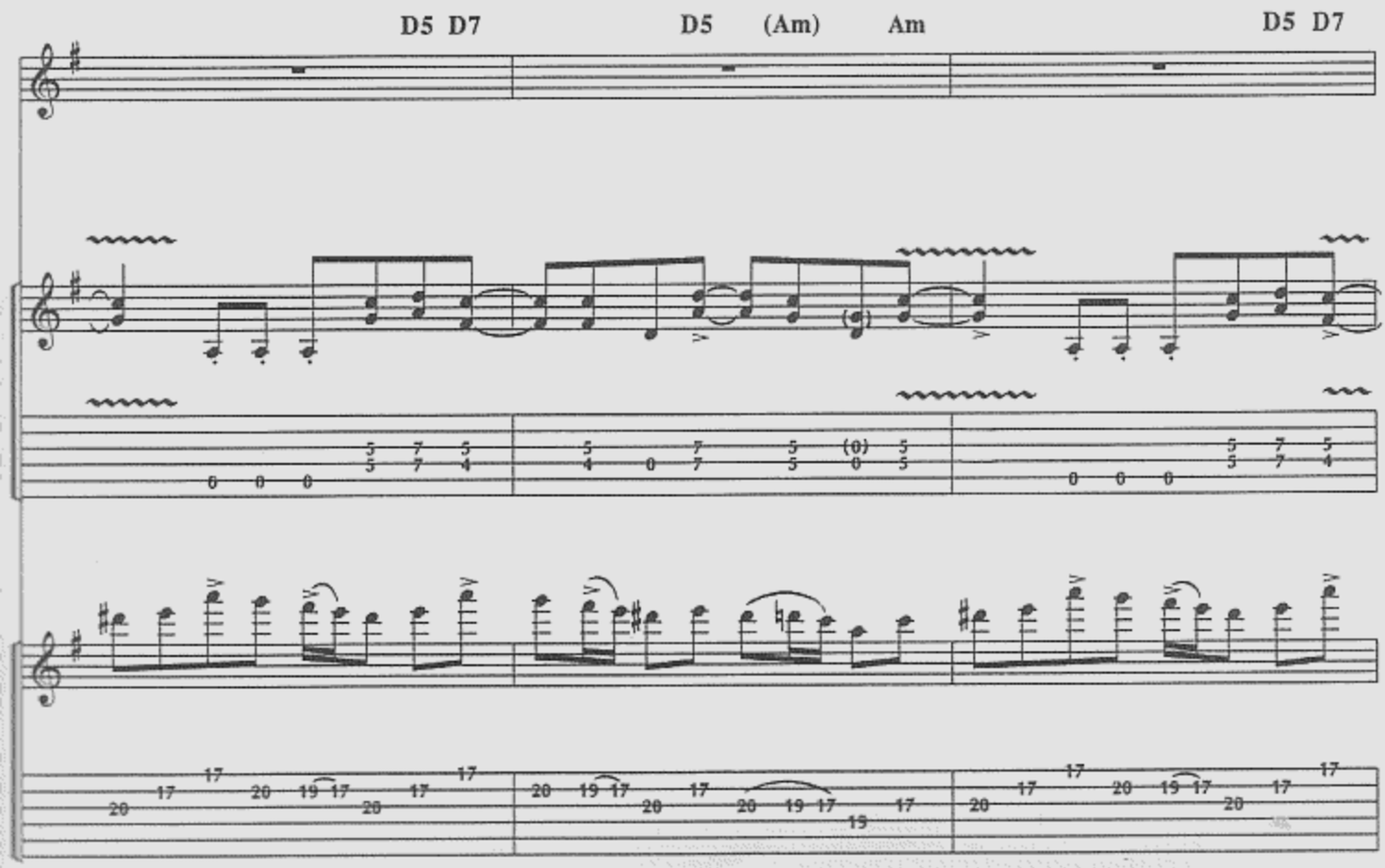

A5
D
A5
D
A5
D
A5
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda ⊕

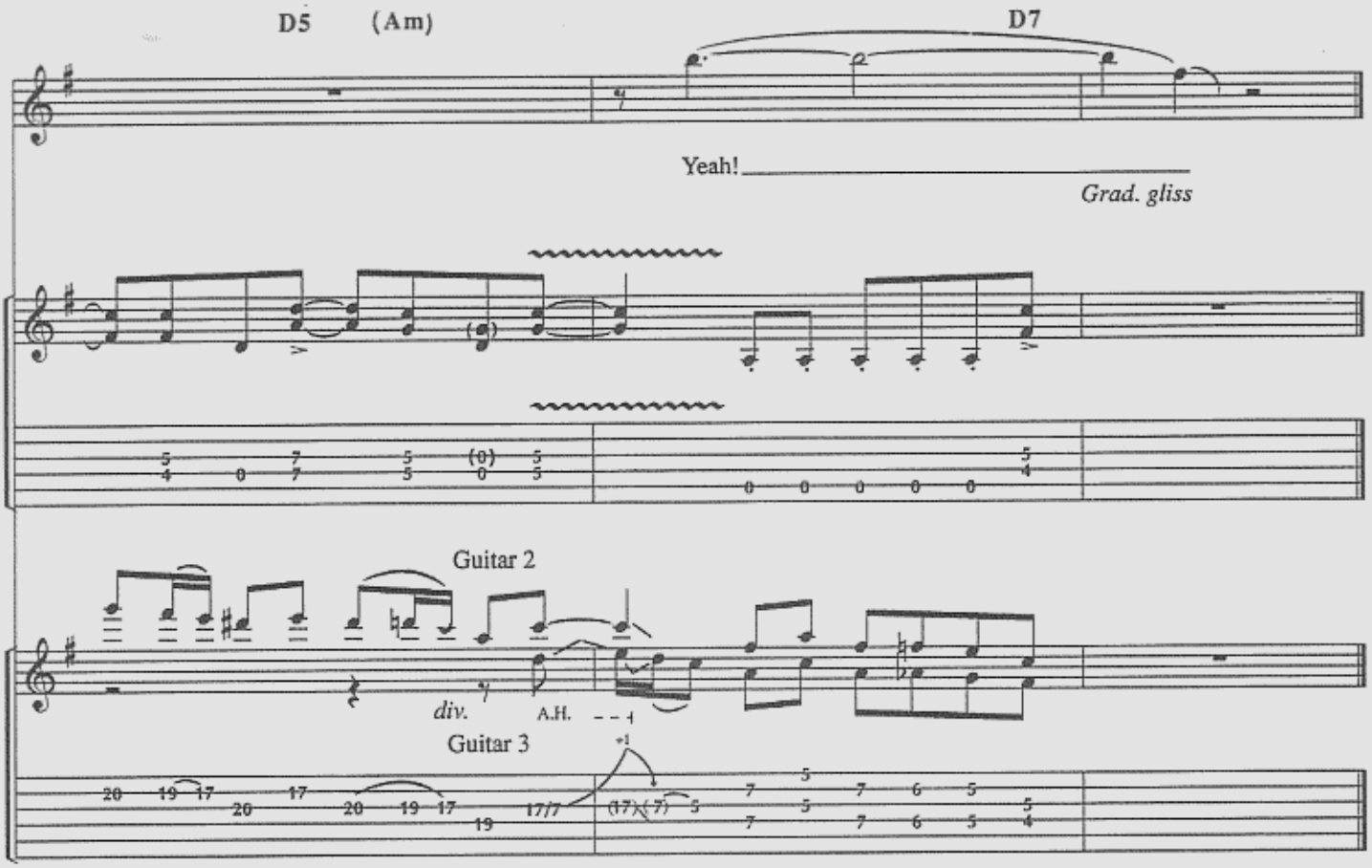

Coda
N.C.
Guitar 1
Guitar 2
With clean compressed tone
Rake
A5
Rake


Play 4 times
A5
G5
D
D5
C5
A5
G5
D
D5
C5
dirt.
(On repeats only)
High_ speed dirt,_
high_ speed


A5
dirt.


Outro:
Am
D5 D7
D5
(Am)
Am
mf


D5 D7
D5
(Am)
Am
D5 D7



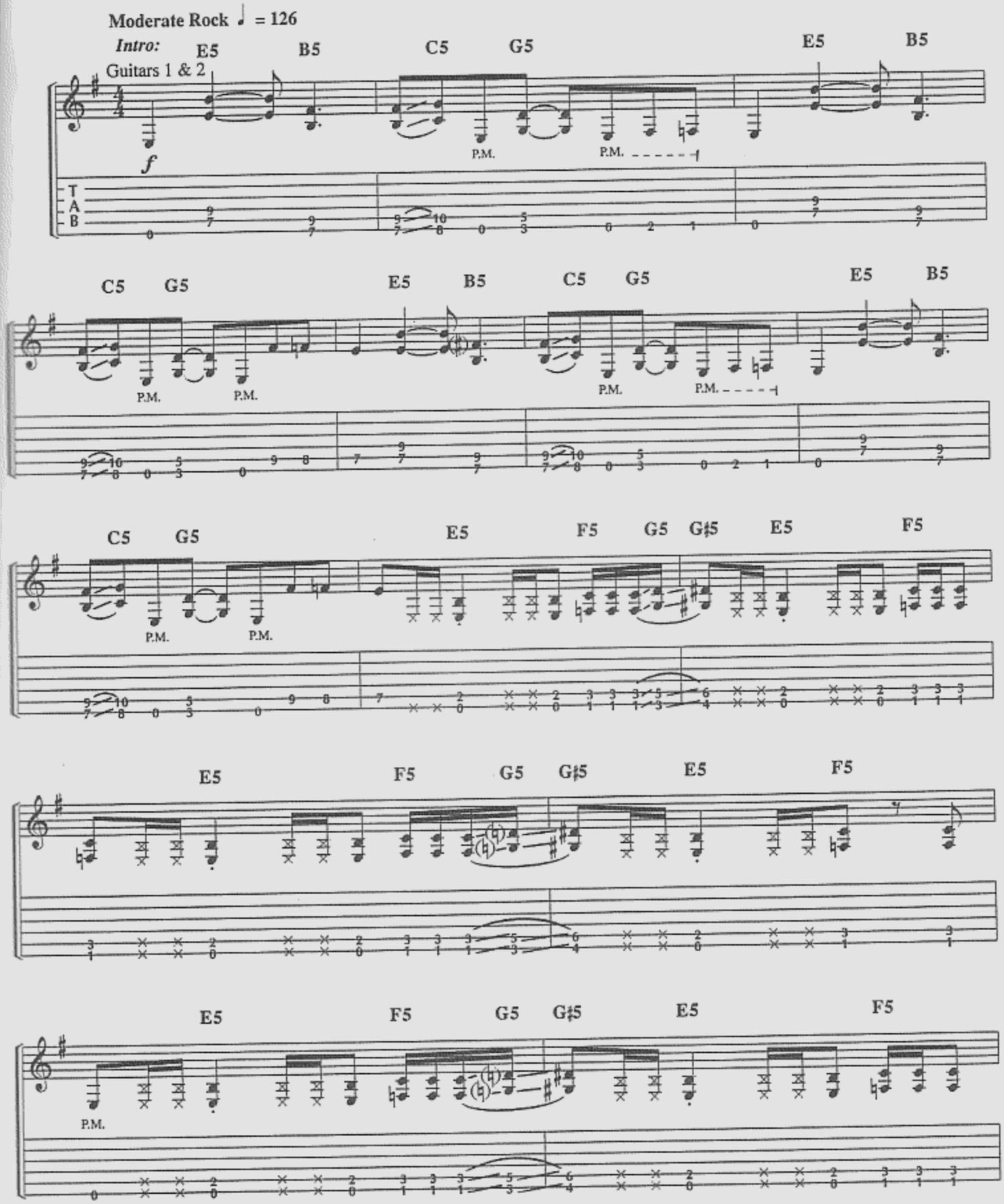
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
Paralyzed with fear
Feel velocity gain
Entering a near
Catatonic state
Pressure of the sound
Roaring thru my head
Crashing to the ground
Damned if I'll be dead

Verse 3:
Dropping all my weight
Going down full throttle
The pale horse awaits
Like a genie in a bottle
Fire in my veins
Faster as I go
I forgot my name
I'm a dirt torpedo

PSYCHOTRON

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



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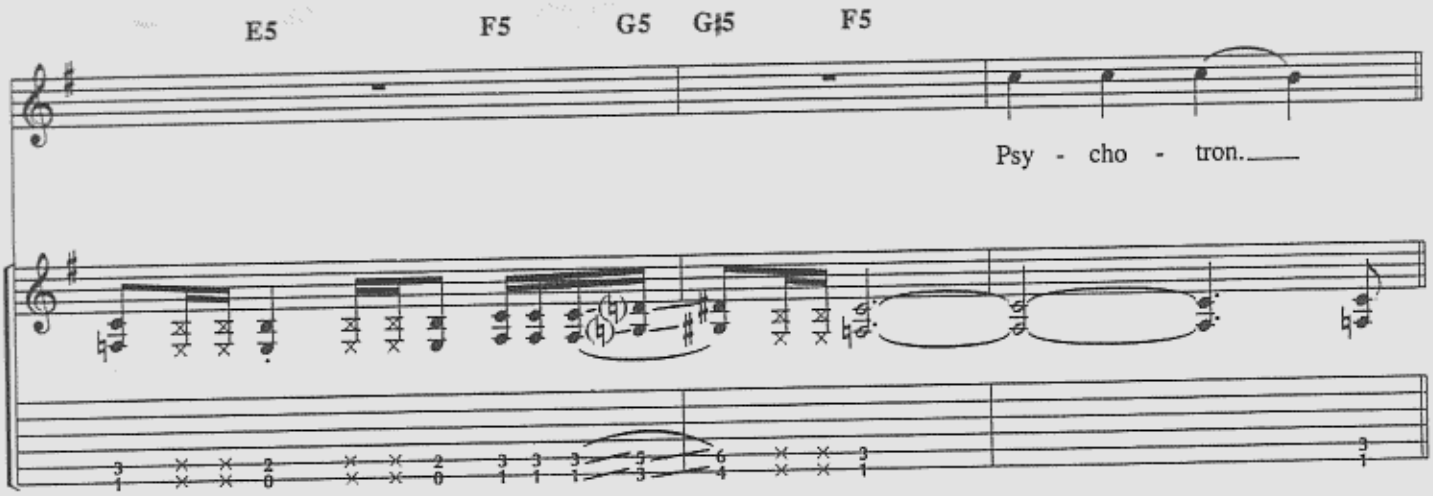
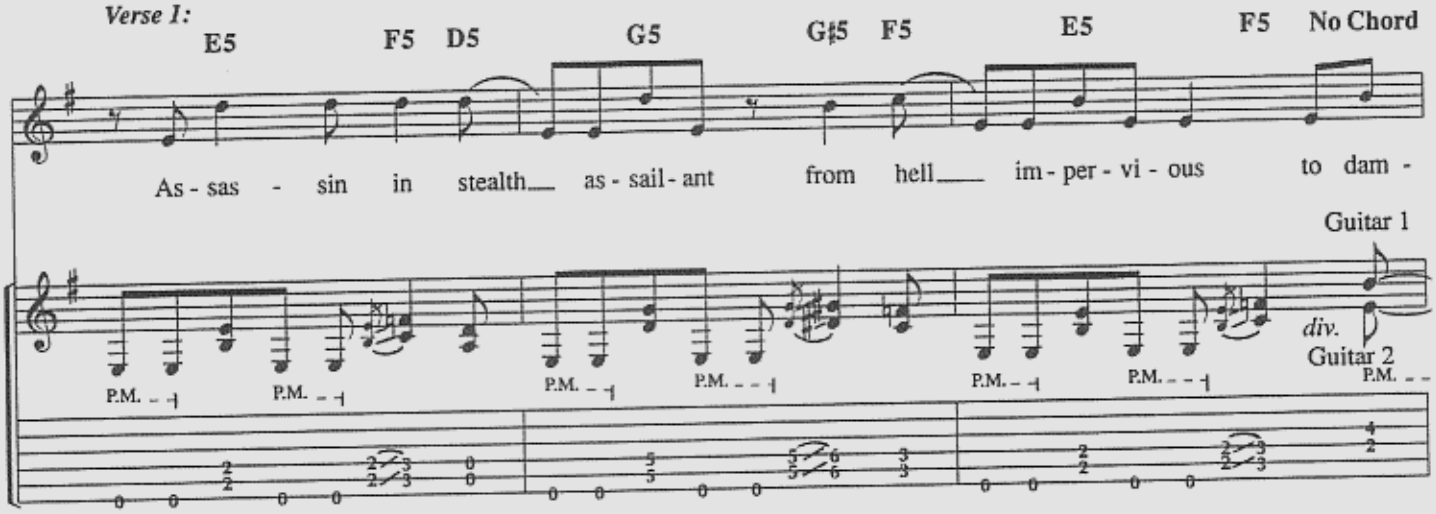
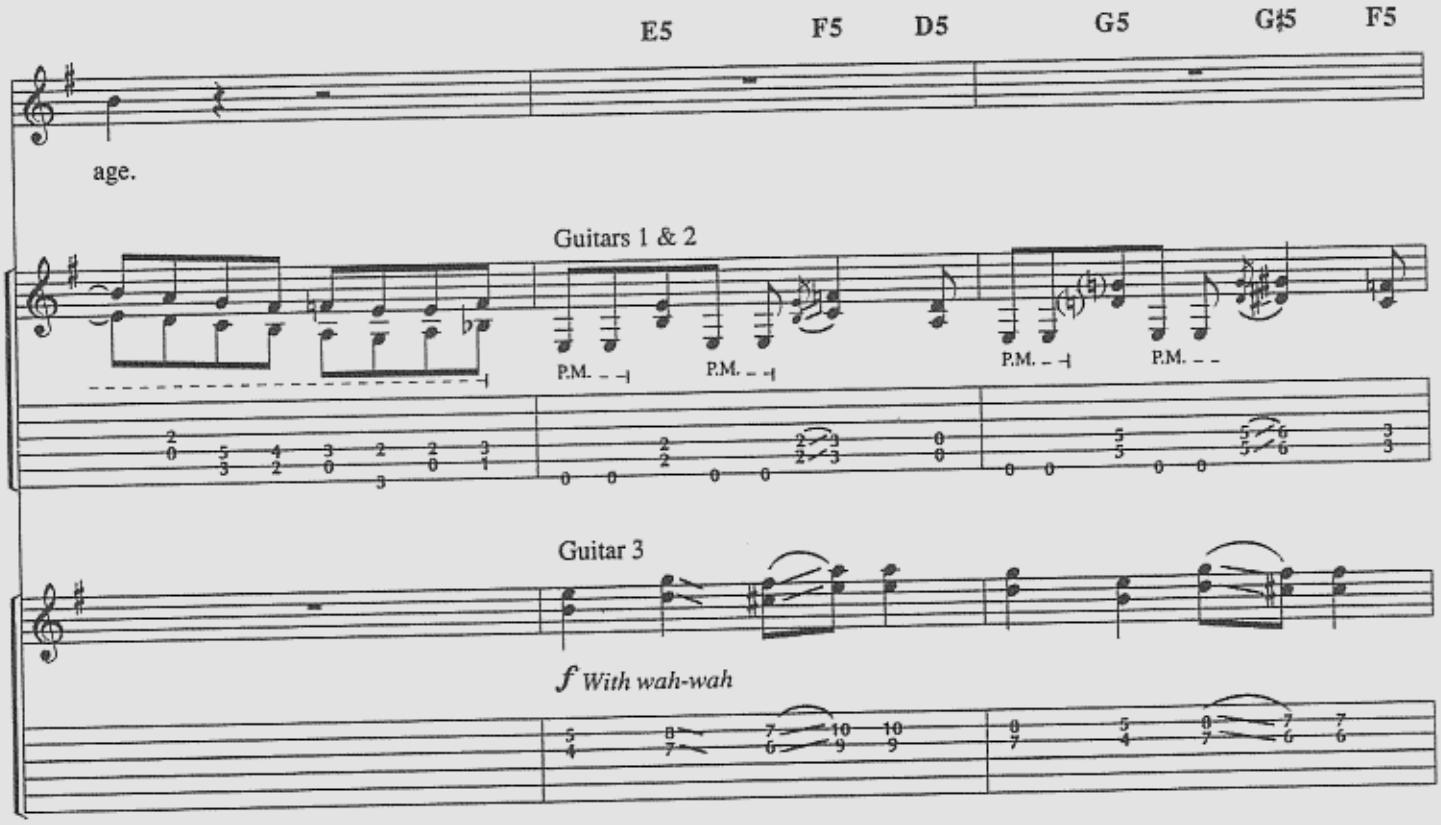
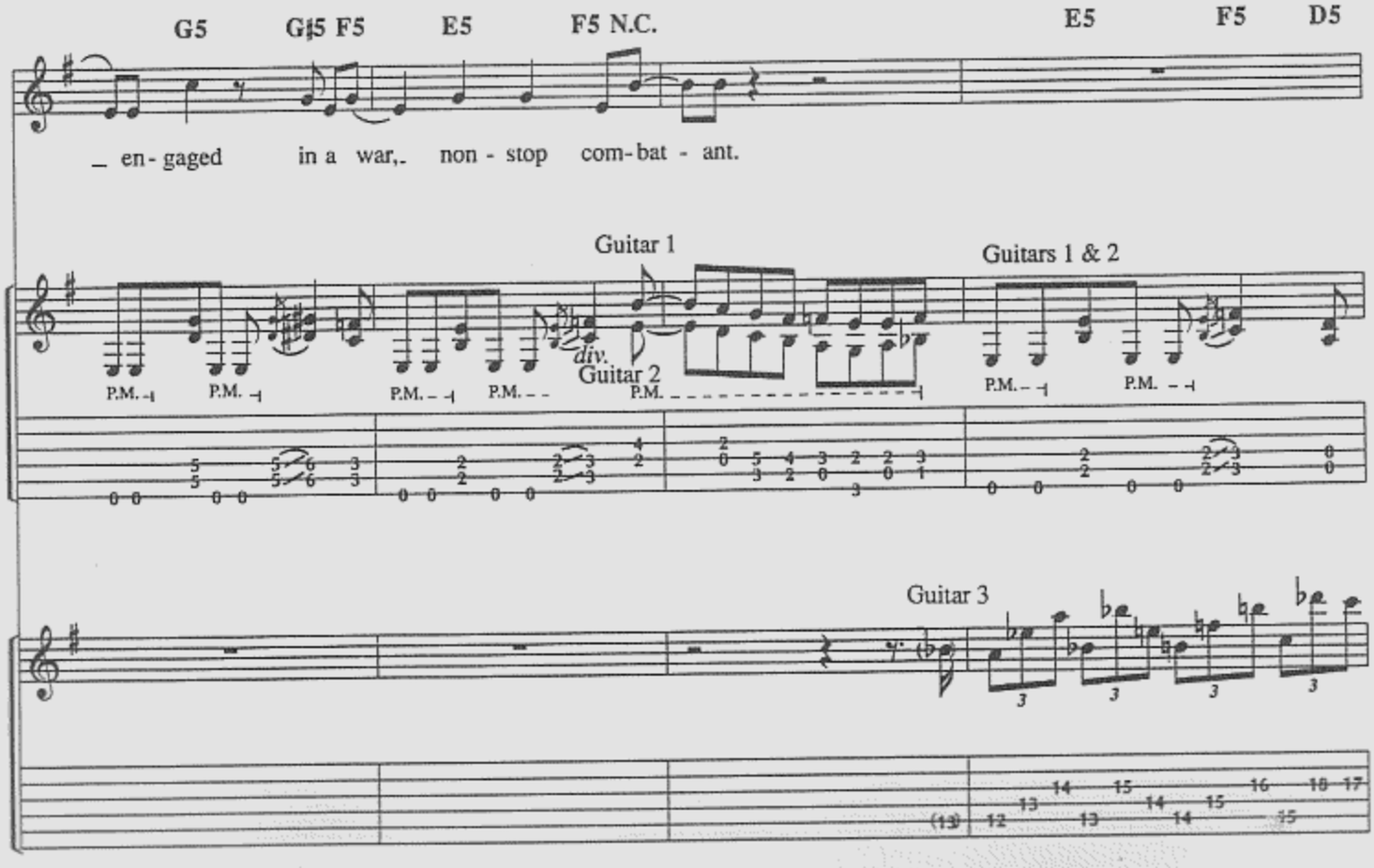
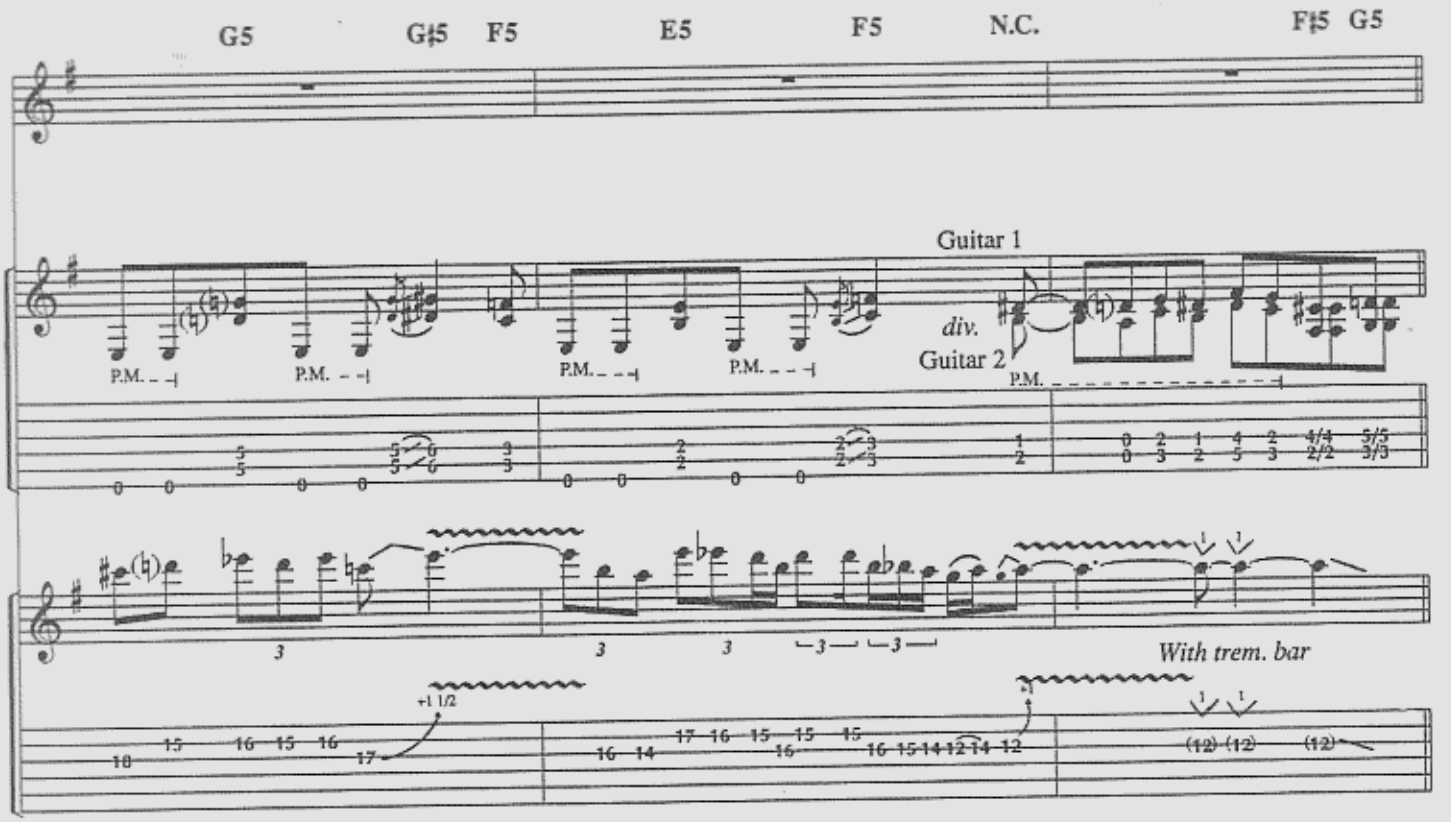

E5
F5
G5
G♯5
F5
Psy - cho - tron.

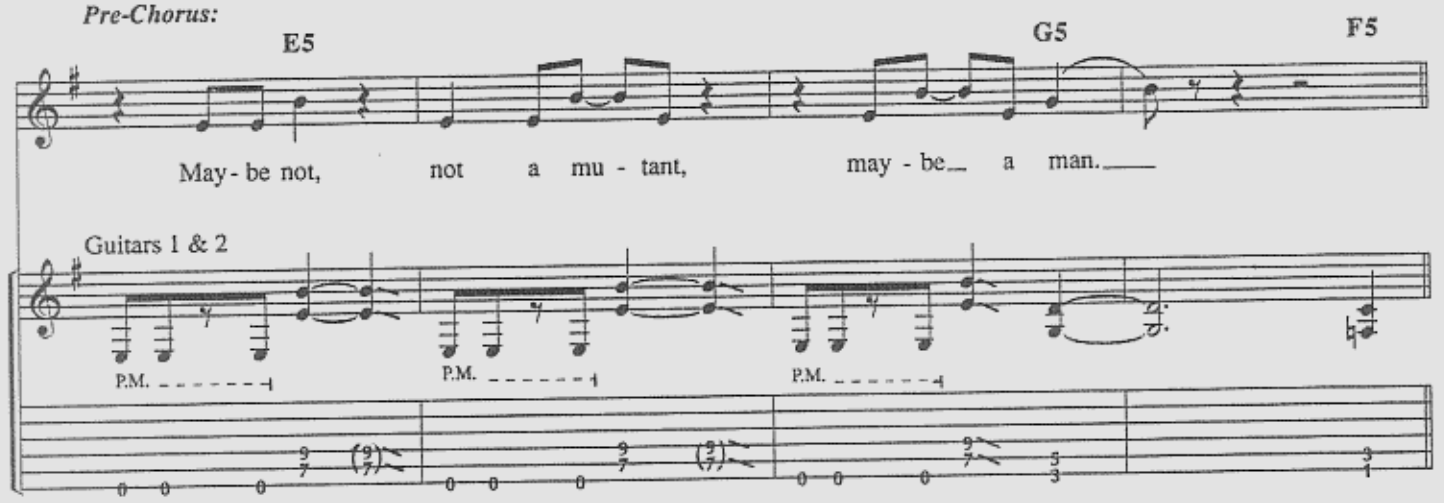

Verse 1:
E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
E5
F5
No Chord
As - sas - sin in stealth as - sail - ant from hell im - per - vi - ous to dam -
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

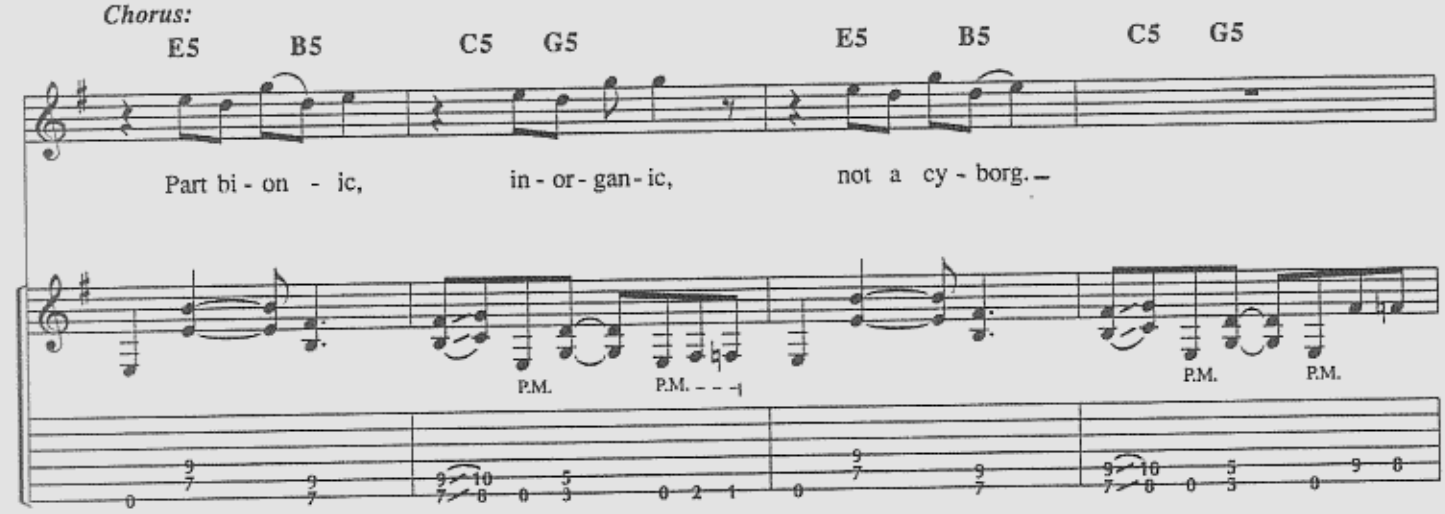

E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
age.
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.
Guitar 3
f With wah-wah

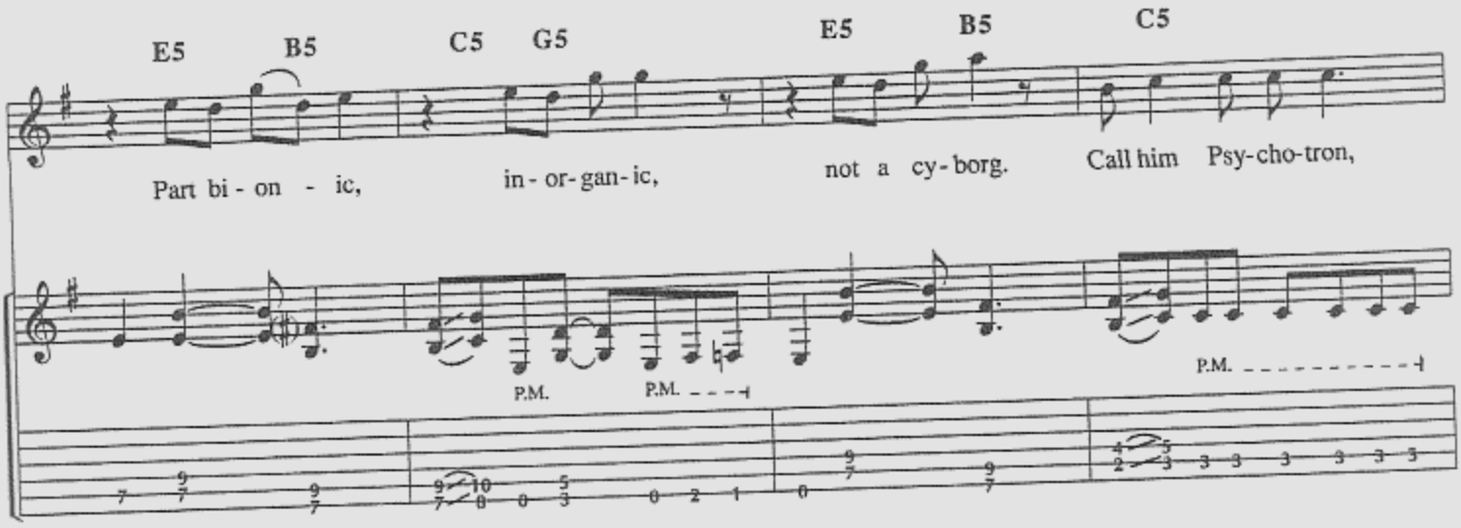
E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
E5
F5
D5
Com-put - er on board_
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

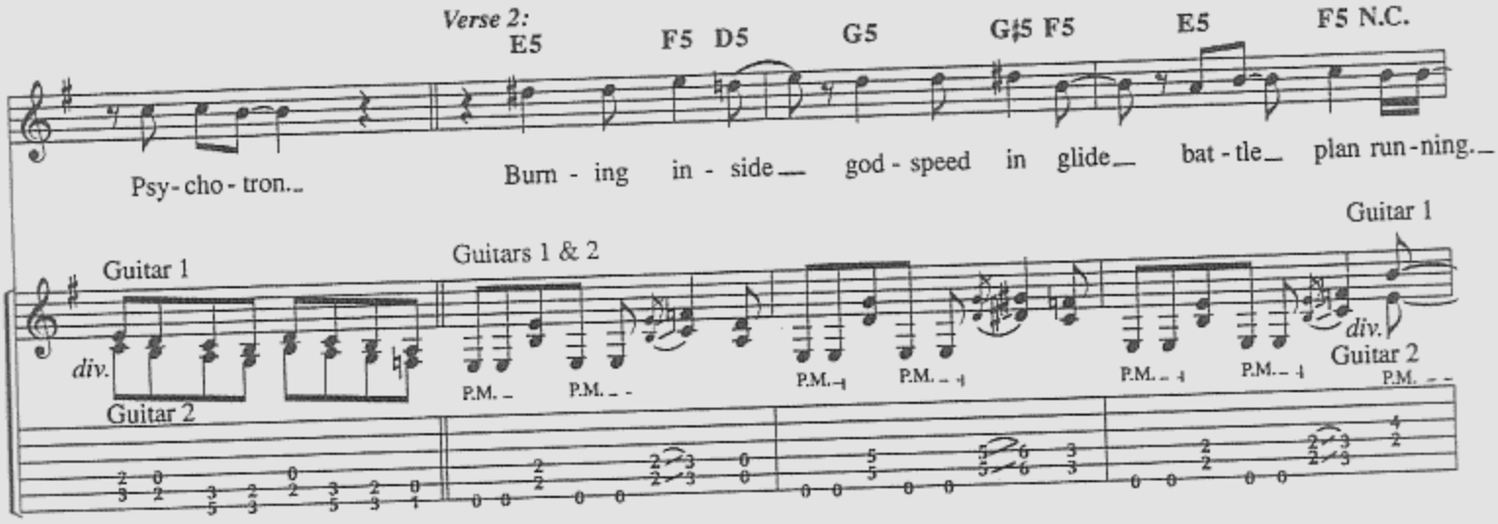

G5
G♯5
F5
E5
F5
N.C.
E5
F5
D5
_ en-gaged in a war,_ non-stop com-bat-ant.
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
Guitar 2
Guitar 3
P.M.

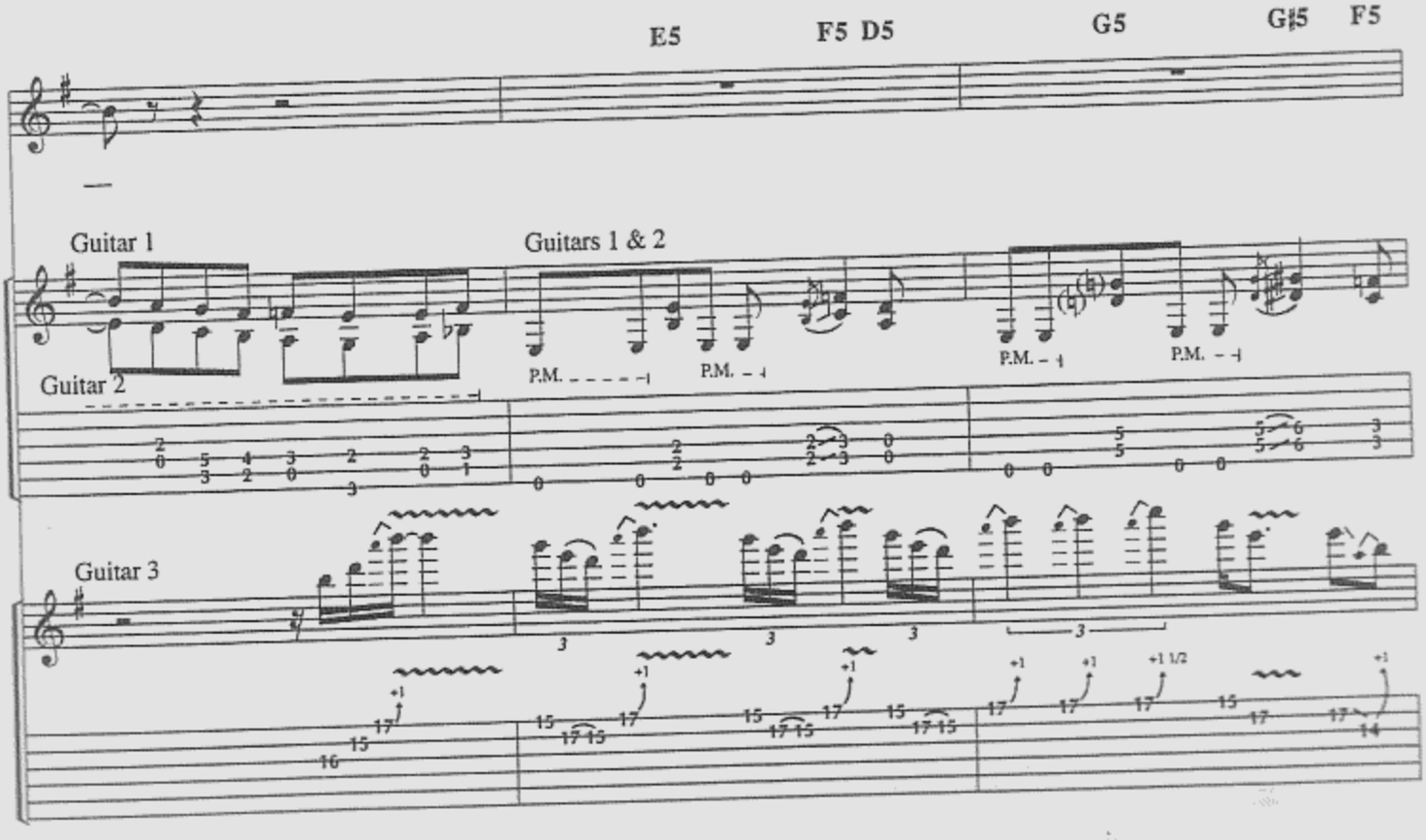

G5
G♯5
F5
E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
With trem. bar

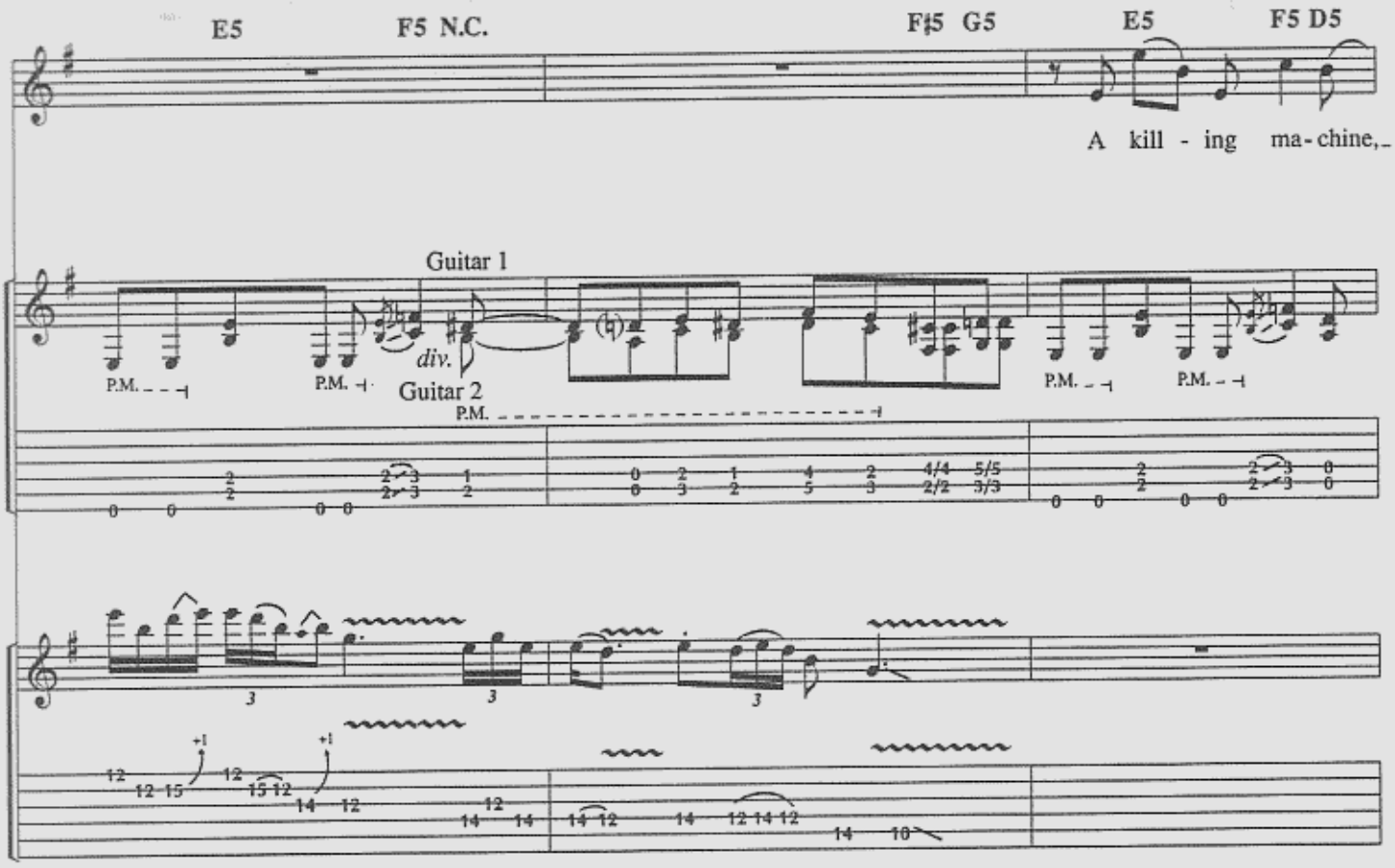

Pre-Chorus:
E5
G5
F5
May- be not, not a mu - tant, may - be a man.
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.

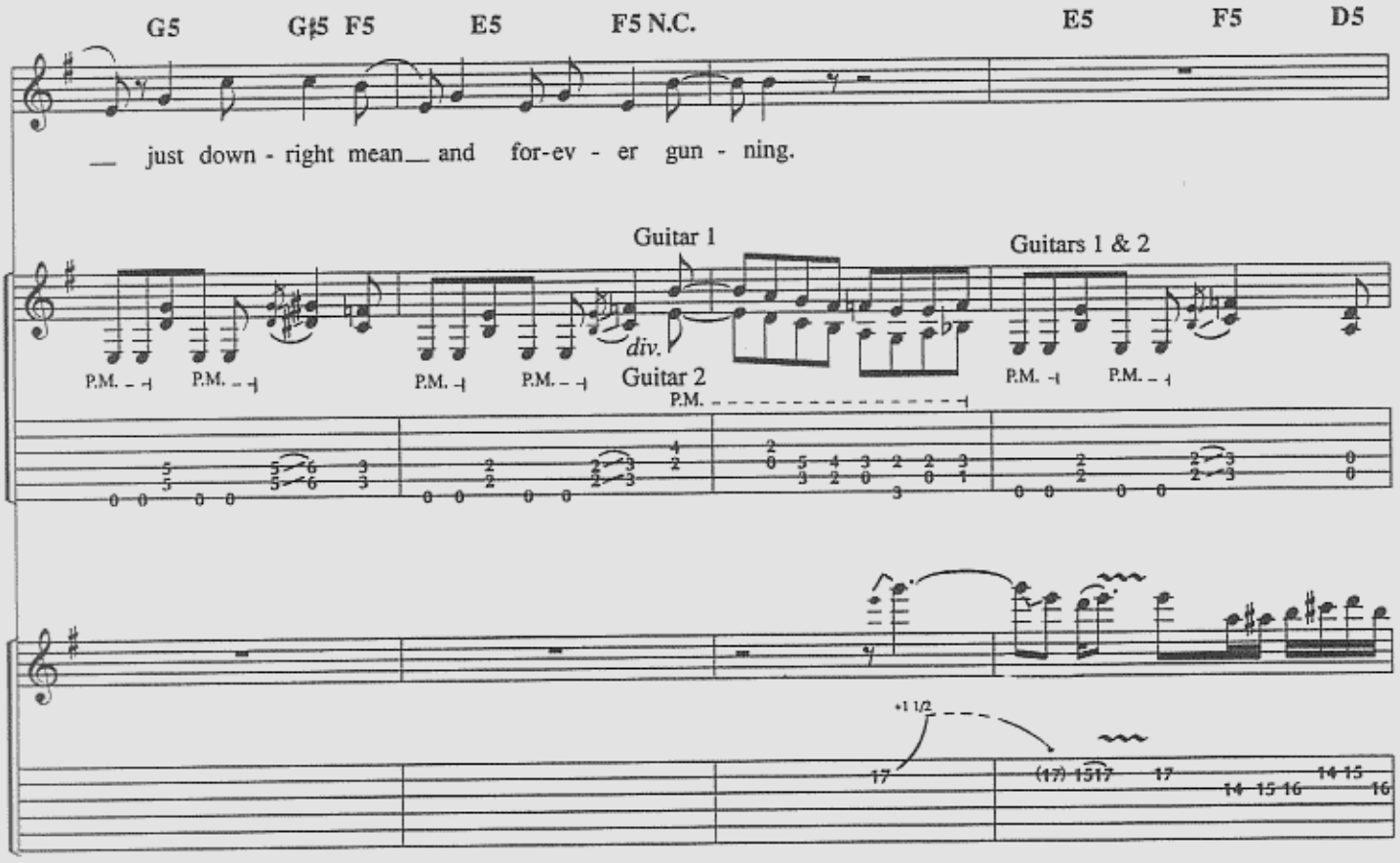

Chorus:
E5
B5
C5
G5
E5
B5
C5
G5
Part bi - on - ic, in - or - gan - ic, not a cy - borg.
P.M.

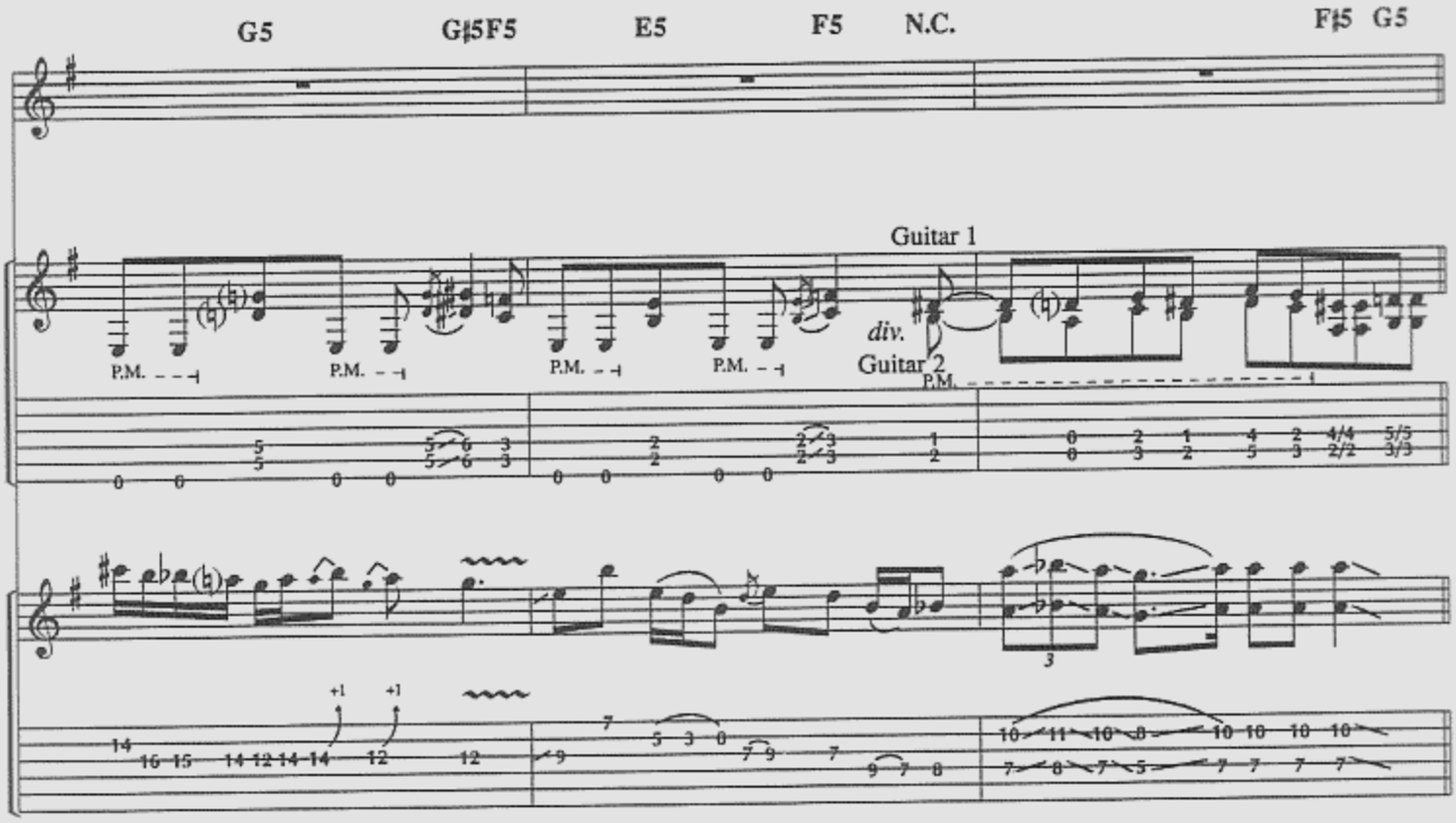

E5 B5 C5 G5 E5 B5 C5
Part bi - on - ic, in - or - gan - ic, not a cy - borg. Call him Psy - cho - tron,
P.M. P.M. P.M.


Verse 2:
E5 F5 D5 G5 G♯5 F5 E5 F5 N.C.
Psy - cho - tron. Burn - ing in - side god - speed in glide bat - tle plan run - ning.
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
div.
Guitar 2


E5 F5 D5 G5 G♯5 F5
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
Guitar 2
P.M.
Guitar 3
+1
+1 1/2

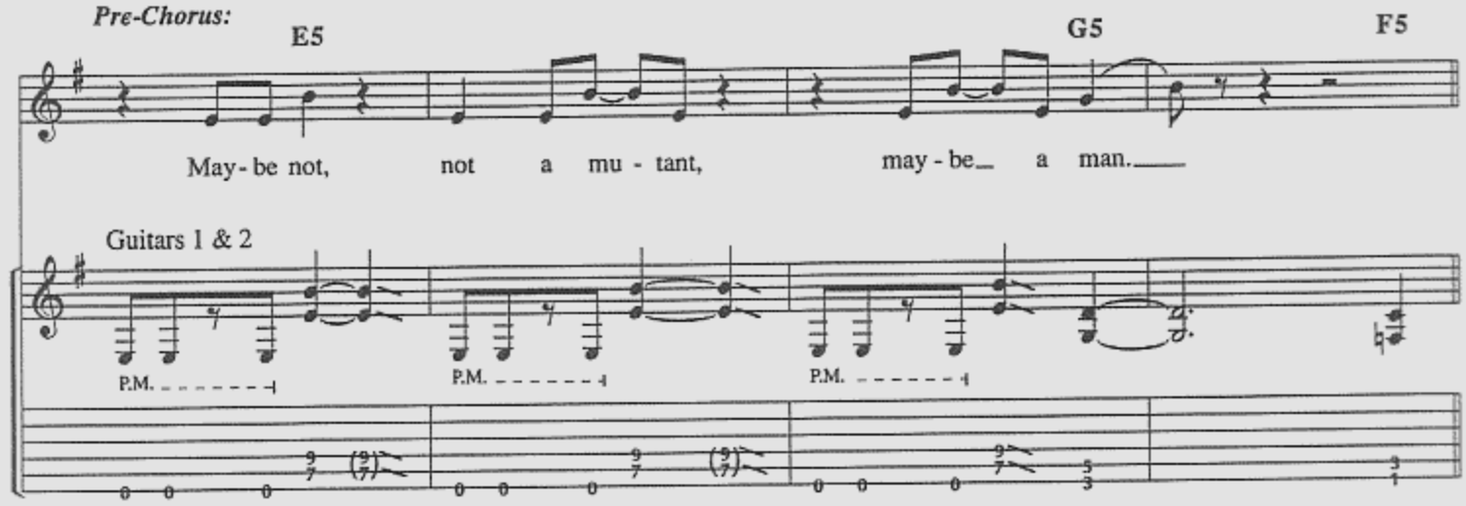

E5
F5 N.C.
F♯5 G5
E5
F5 D5
A kill - ing ma - chine,
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.


G5
G♯5 F5
E5
F5 N.C.
E5
F5
D5
just down - right mean and for-ev - er gun - ning.
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

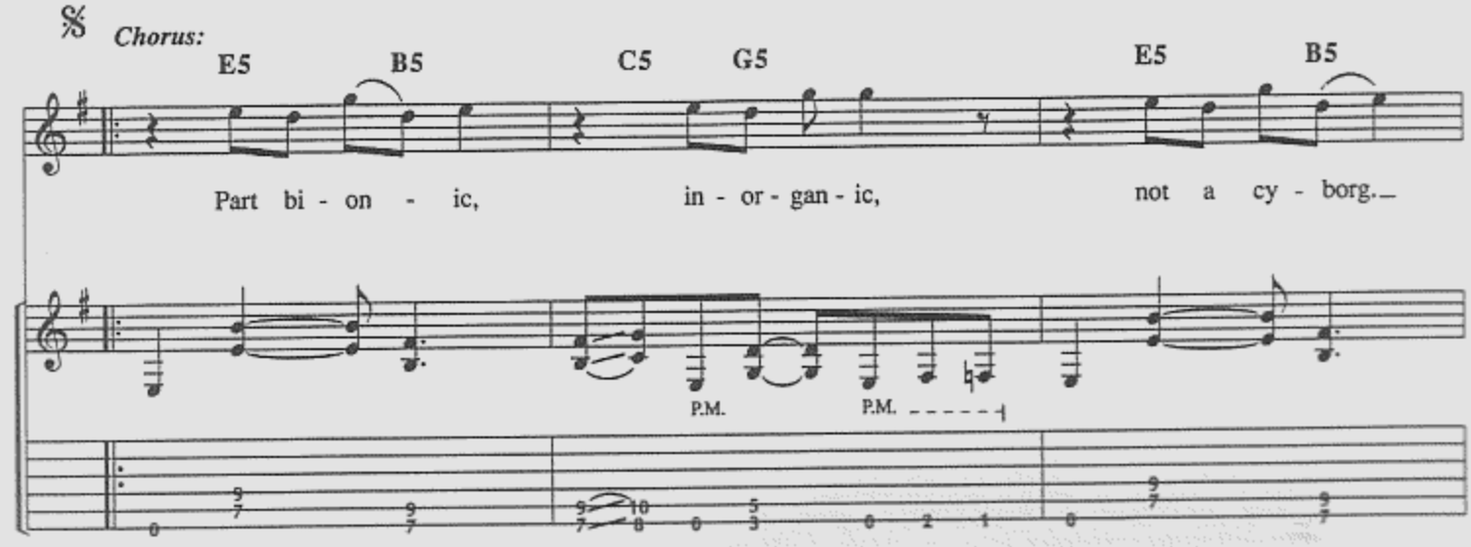


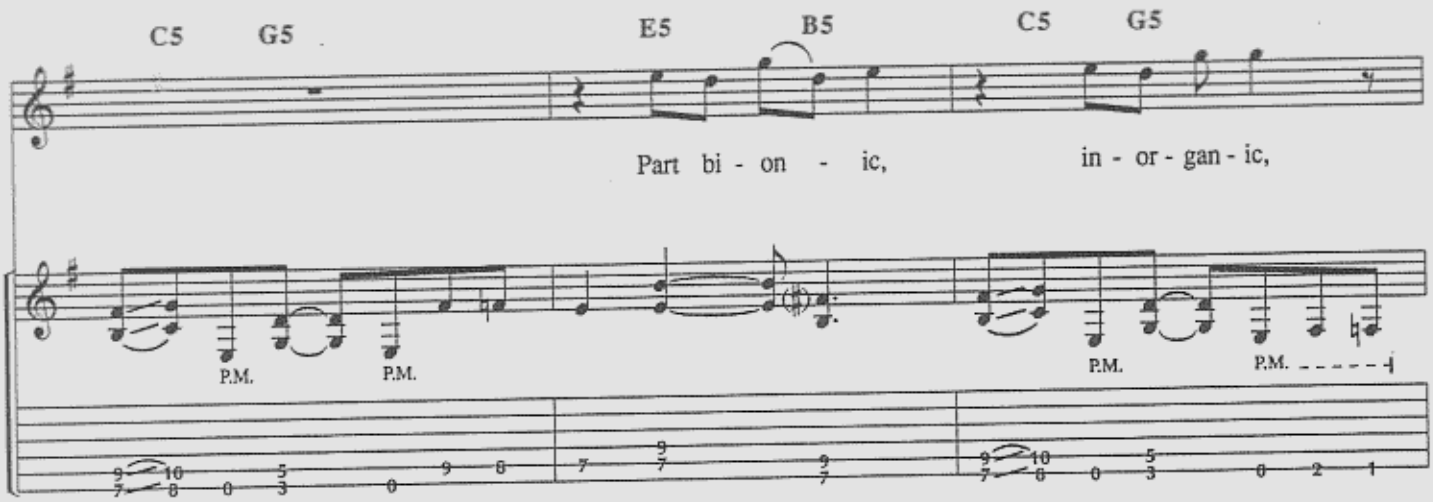
Guitar 3 tacet

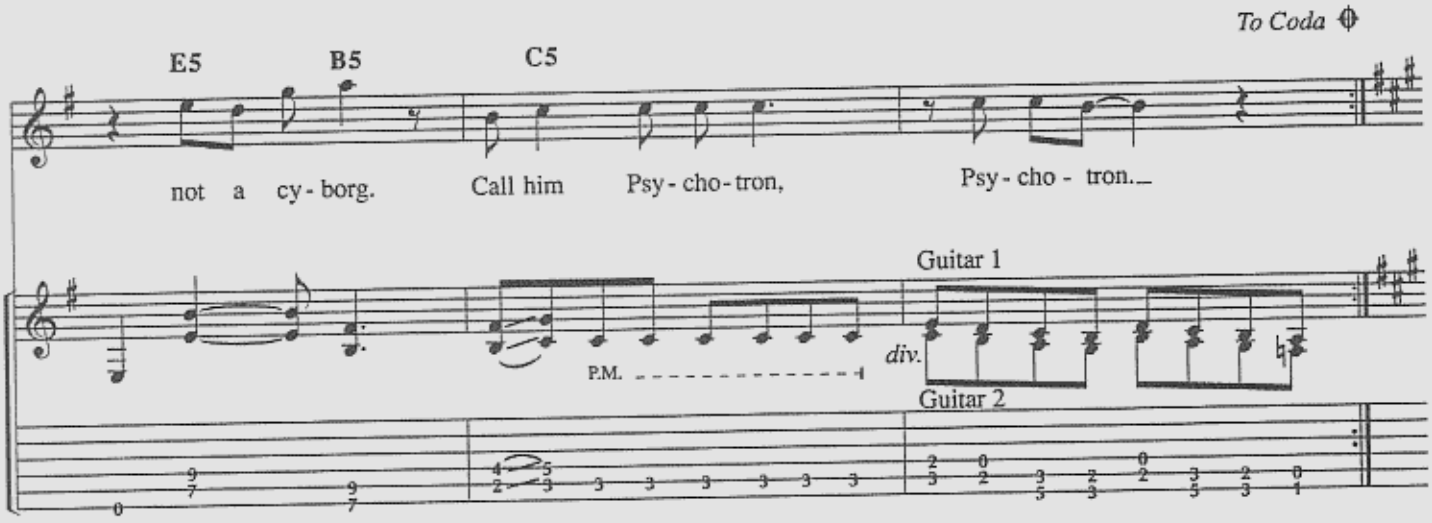
Pre-Chorus:

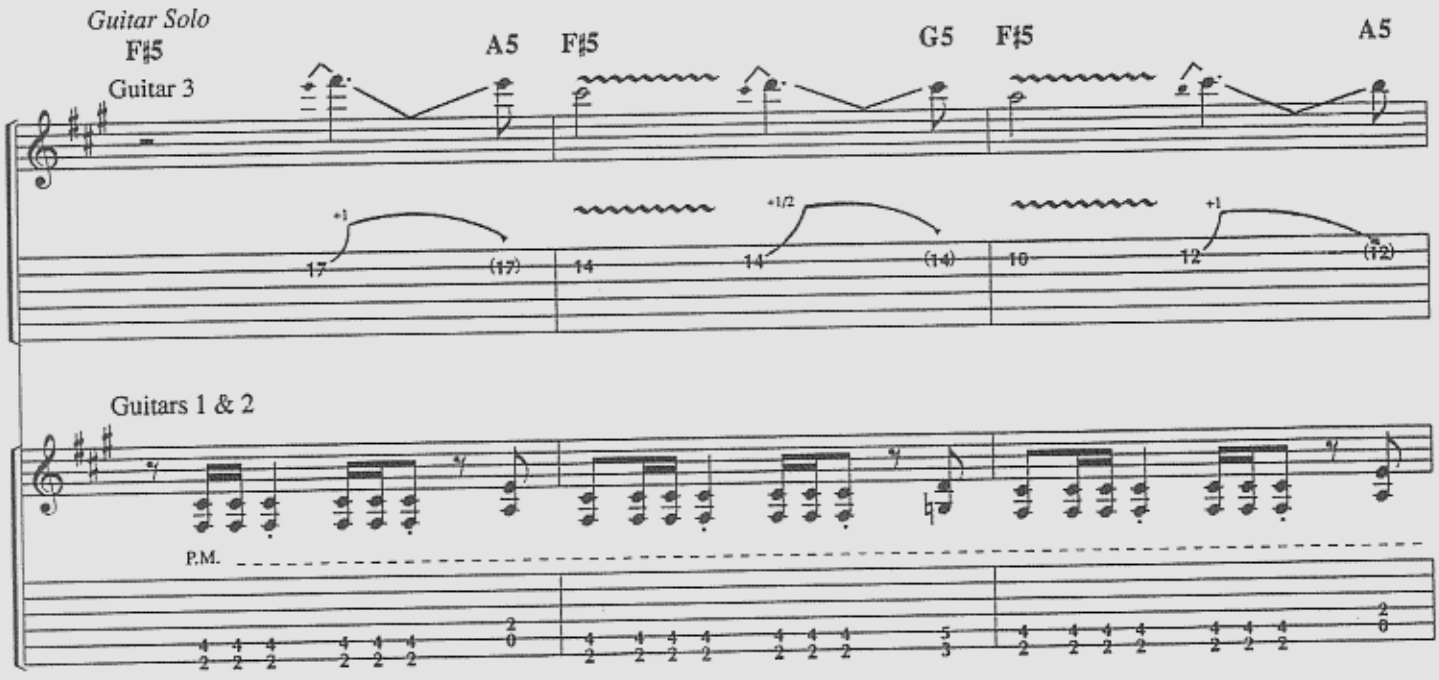


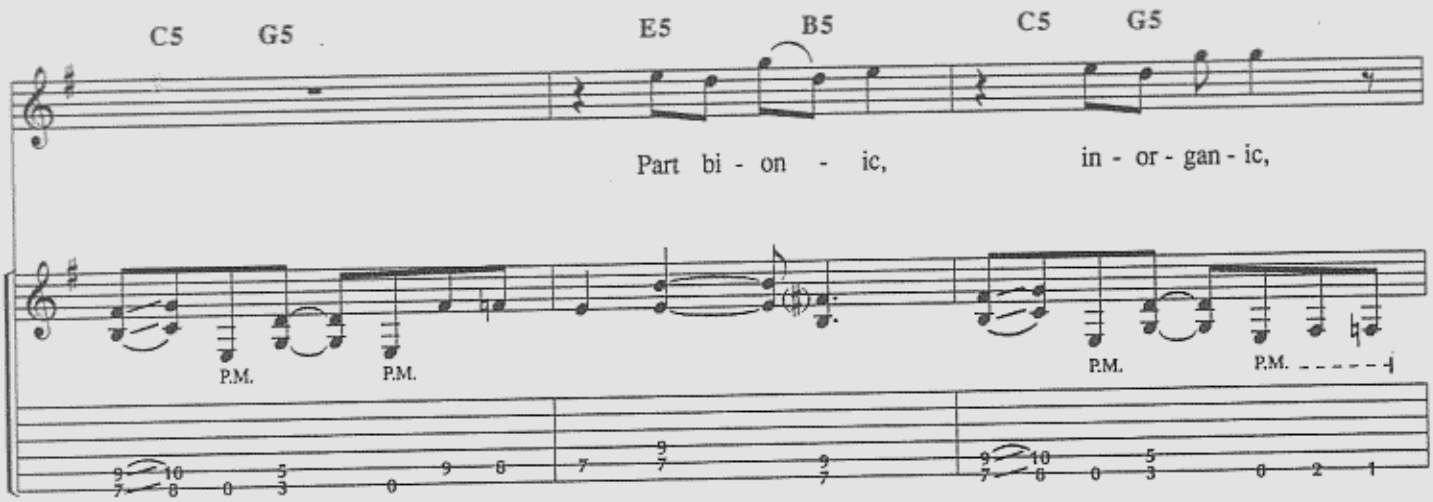
𝄋 ***Chorus:***

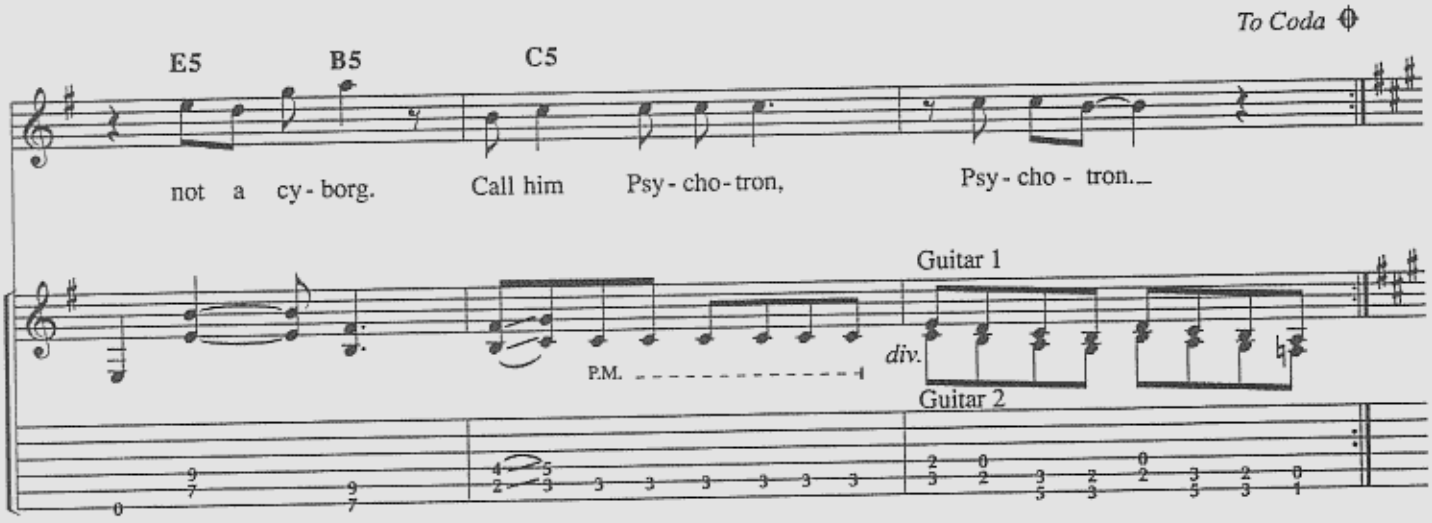


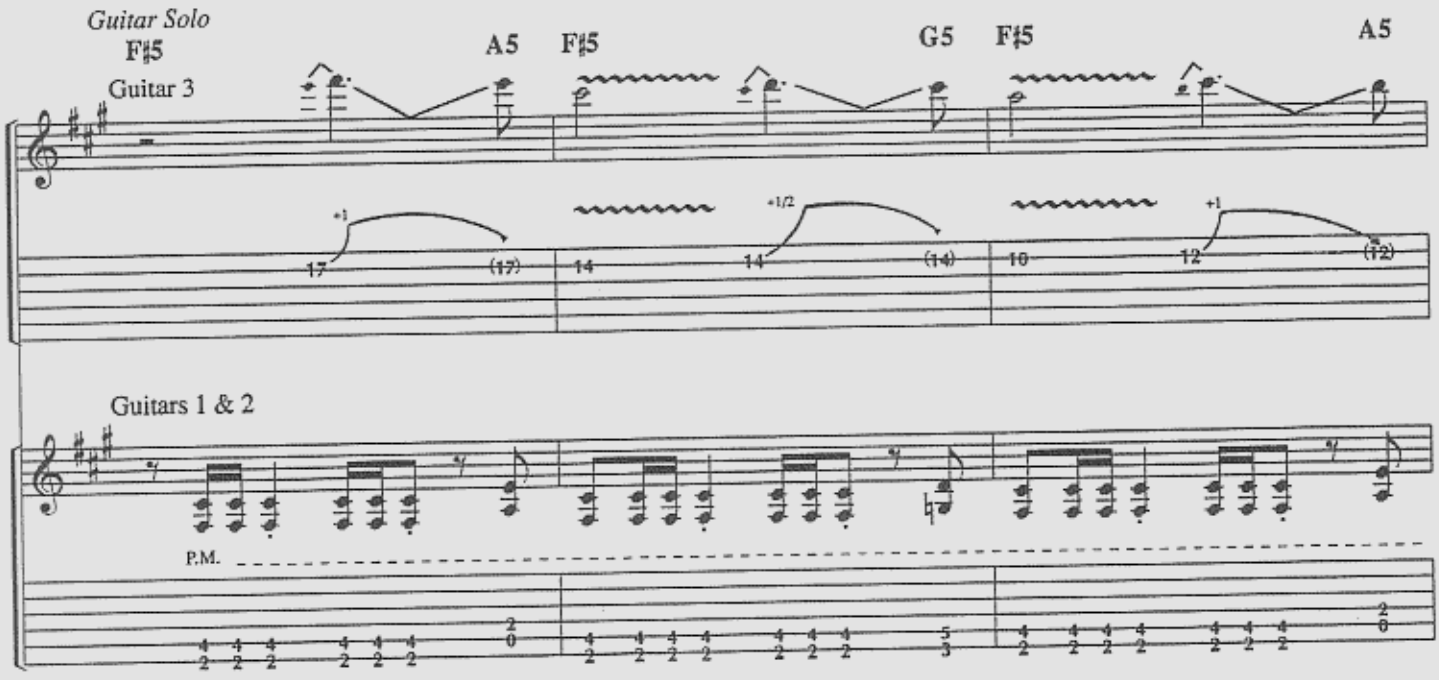

C5 G5
E5 B5
C5 G5
Part bi - on - ic,
in - or - gan - ic,
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

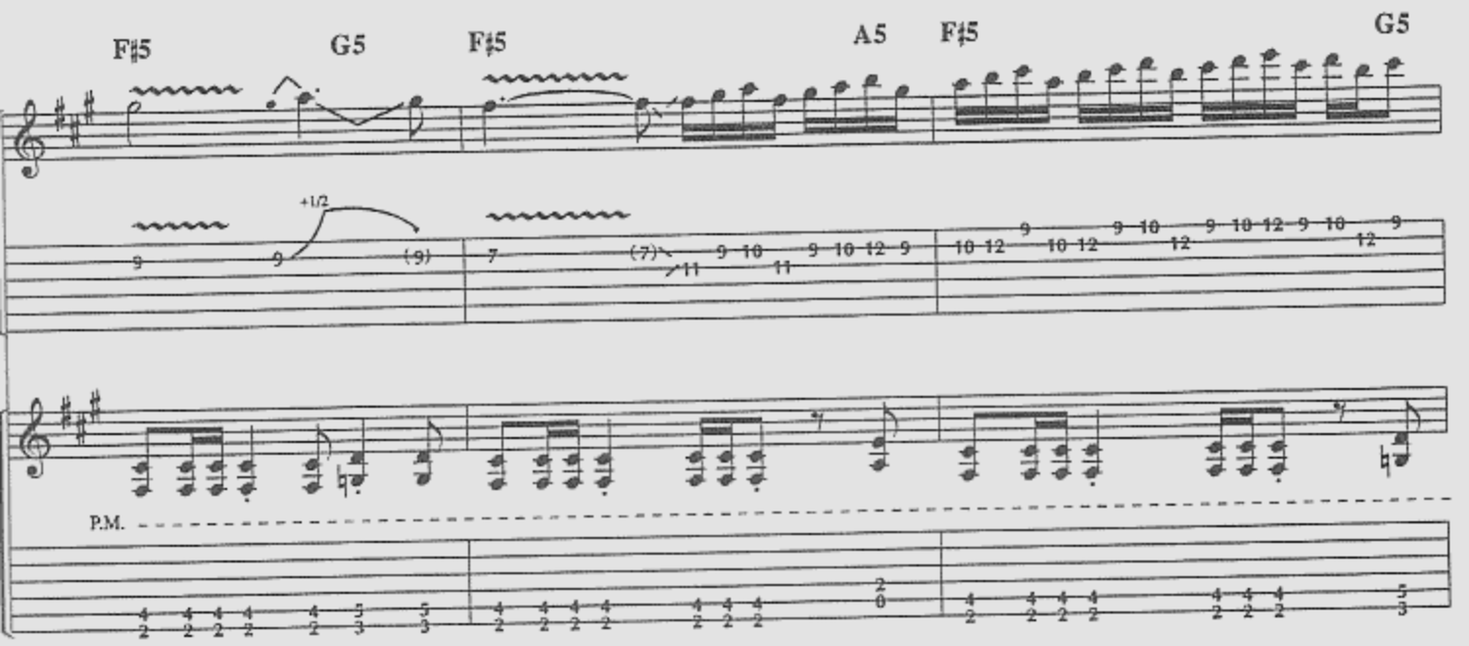

To Coda
E5 B5
C5
not a cy - borg.
Call him
Psy - cho - tron,
Psy - cho - tron.
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

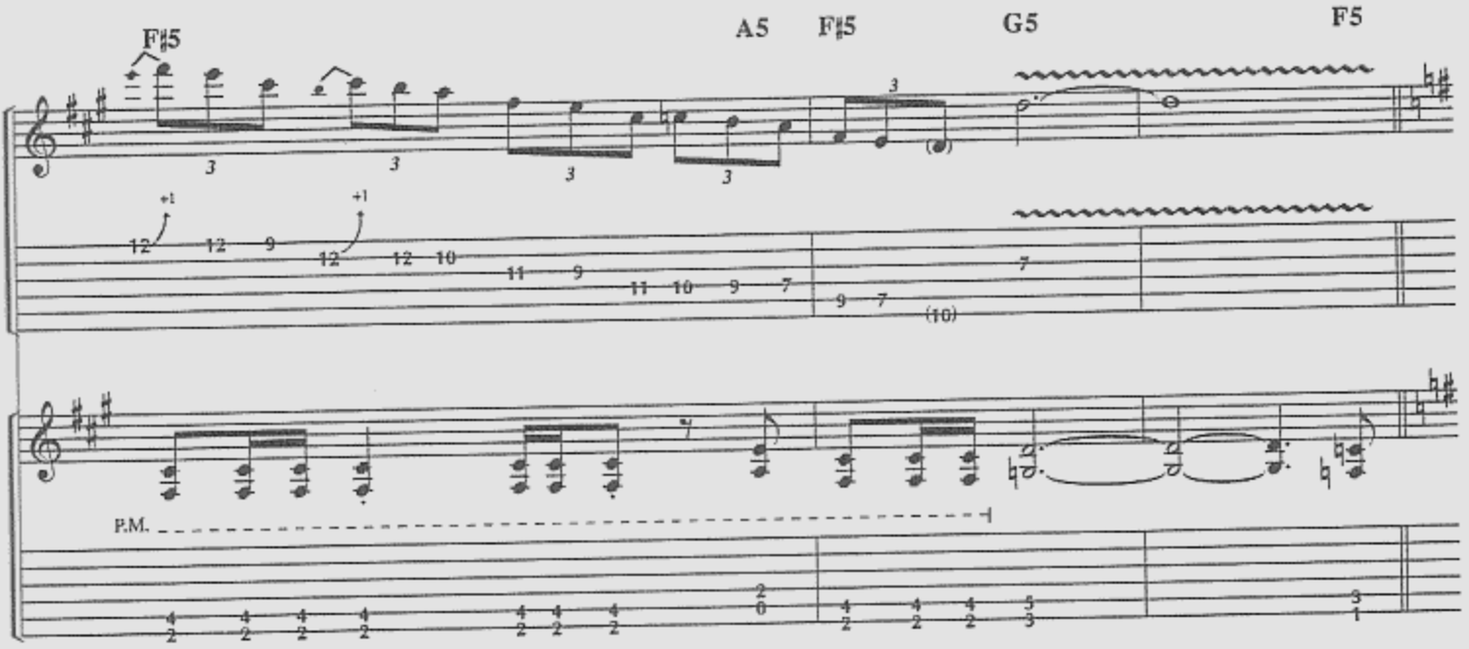

Guitar Solo
F♯5
A5
F♯5
G5
F♯5
A5
Guitar 3
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.


C5 G5
E5 B5
C5 G5
Part bi - on - ic,
in - or - gan - ic,
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

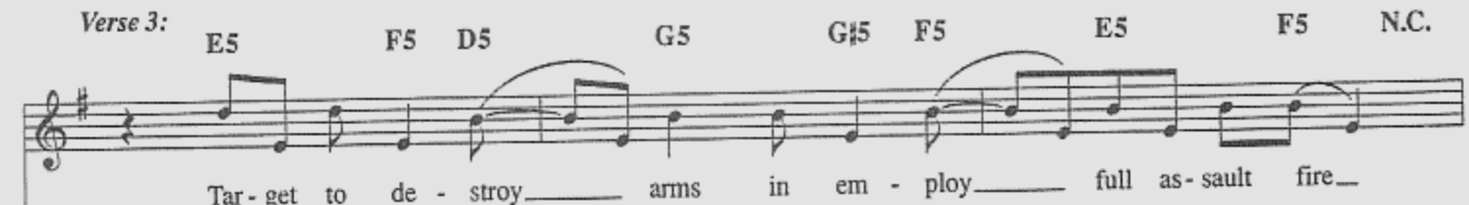

To Coda
E5 B5
C5
not a cy - borg.
Call him
Psy - cho - tron,
Psy - cho - tron.
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

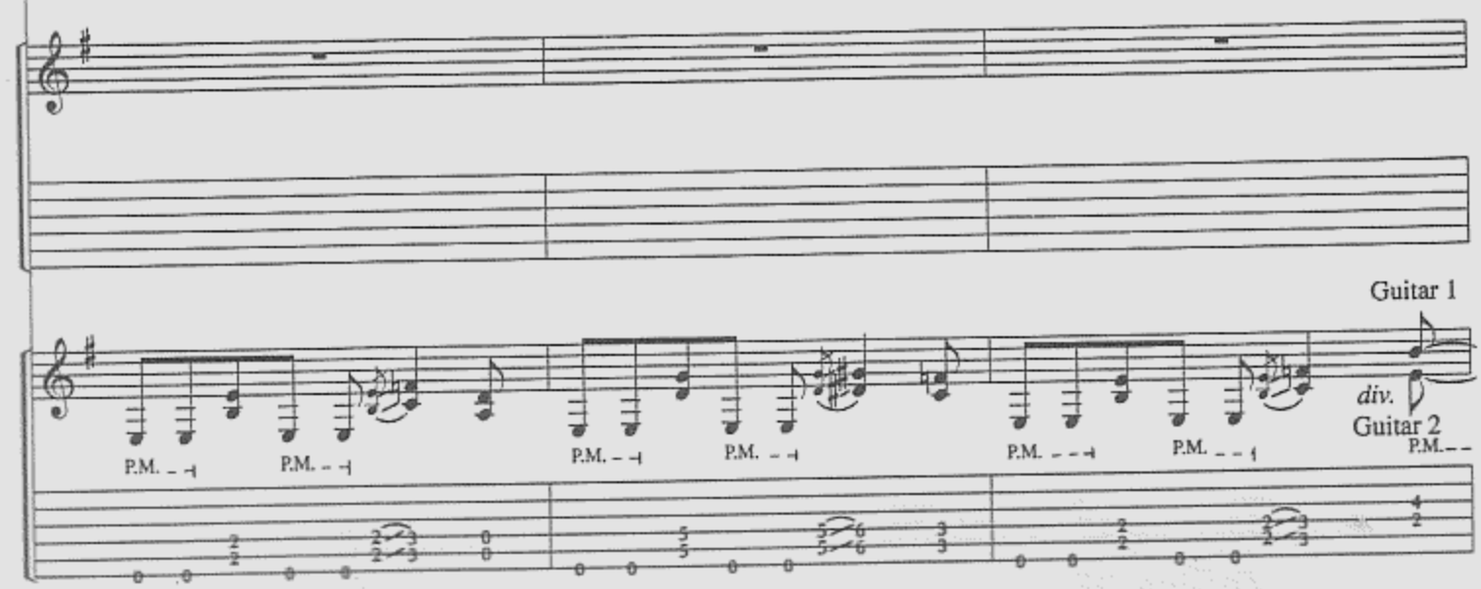

Guitar Solo
F♯5
A5
F♯5
G5
F♯5
A5
Guitar 3
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.

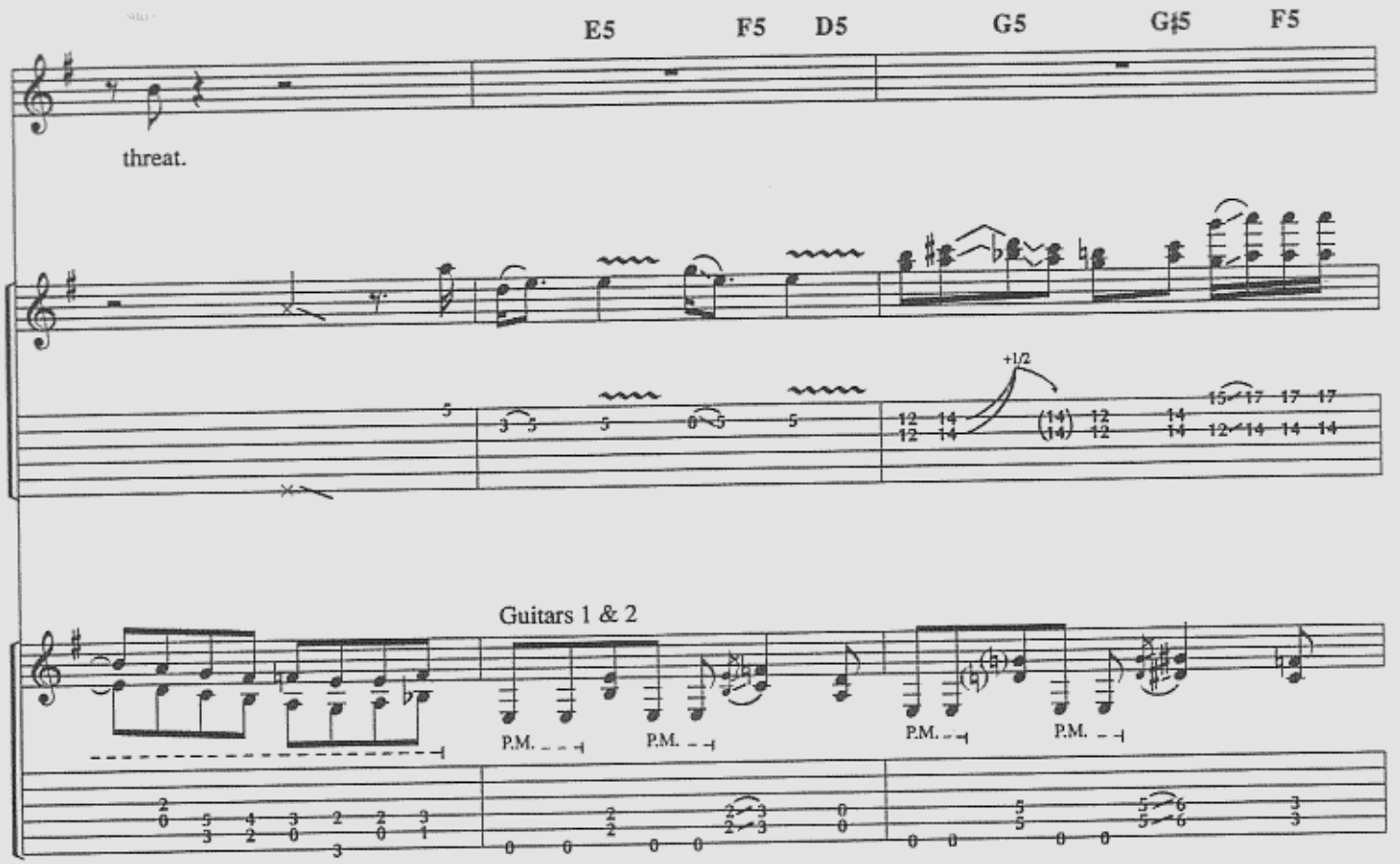

F♯5
G5
F♯5
A5
F♯5
G5
P.M.

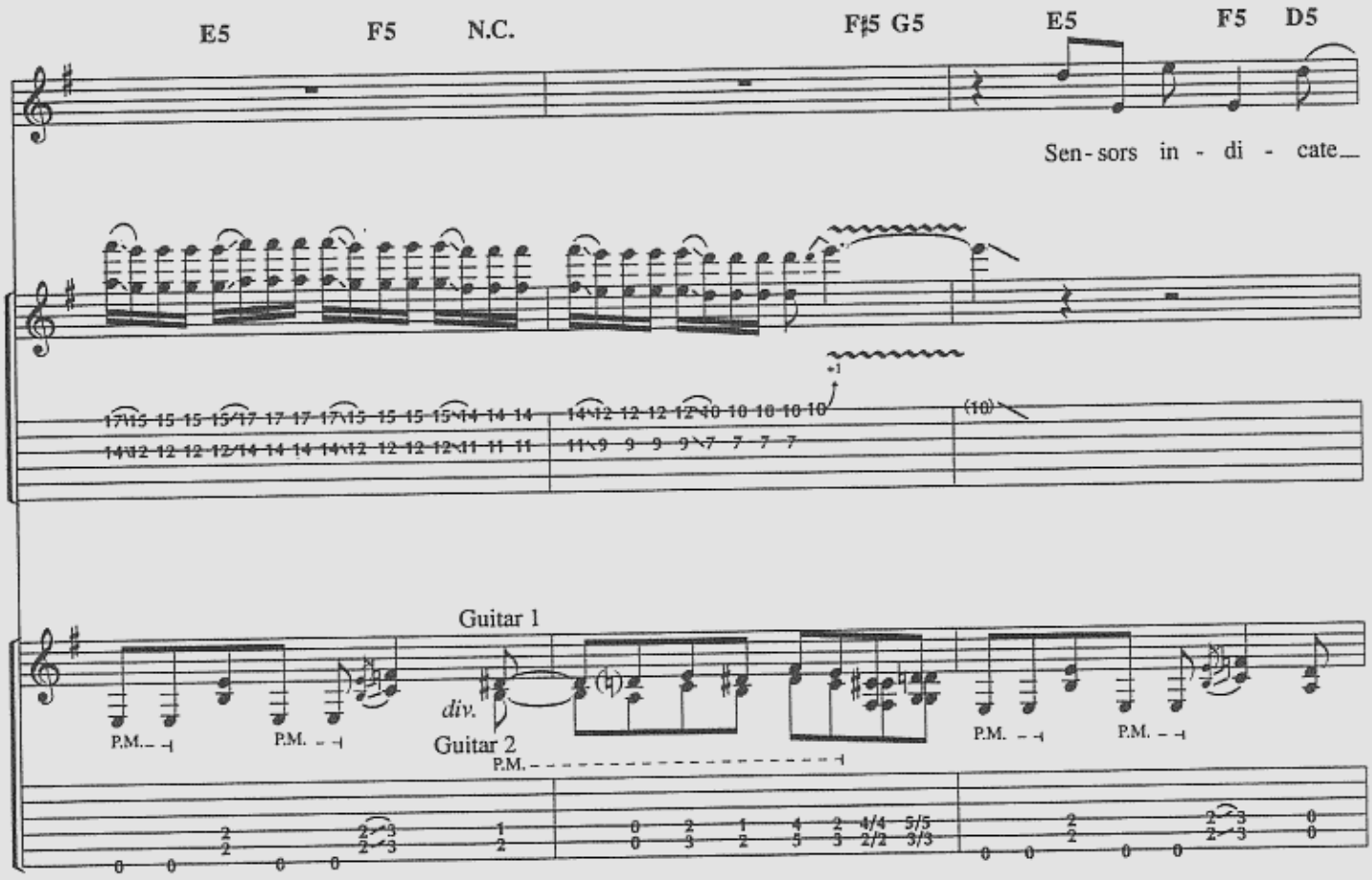

F♯5
A5
F♯5
G5
F5
P.M.

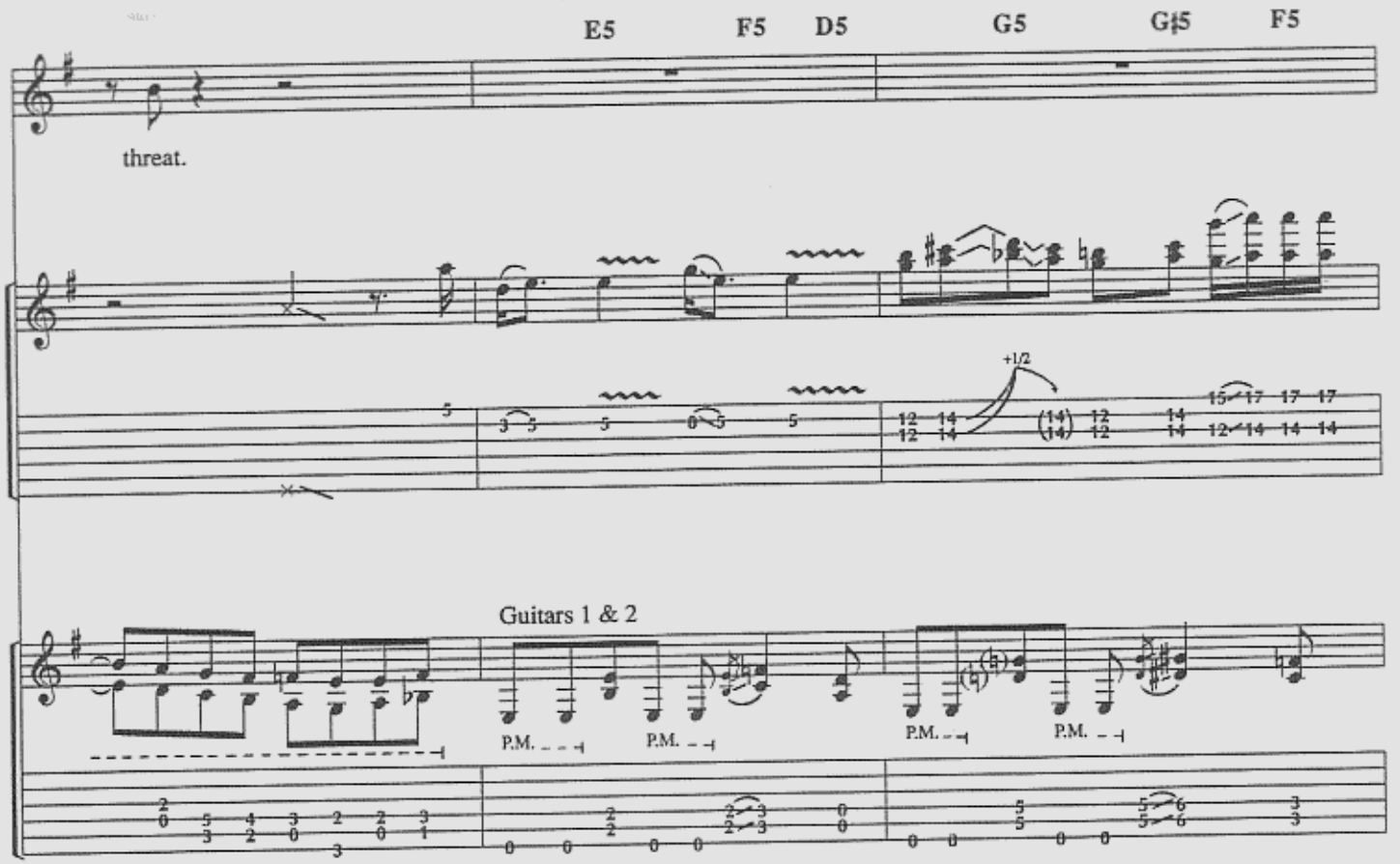
Verse 3:

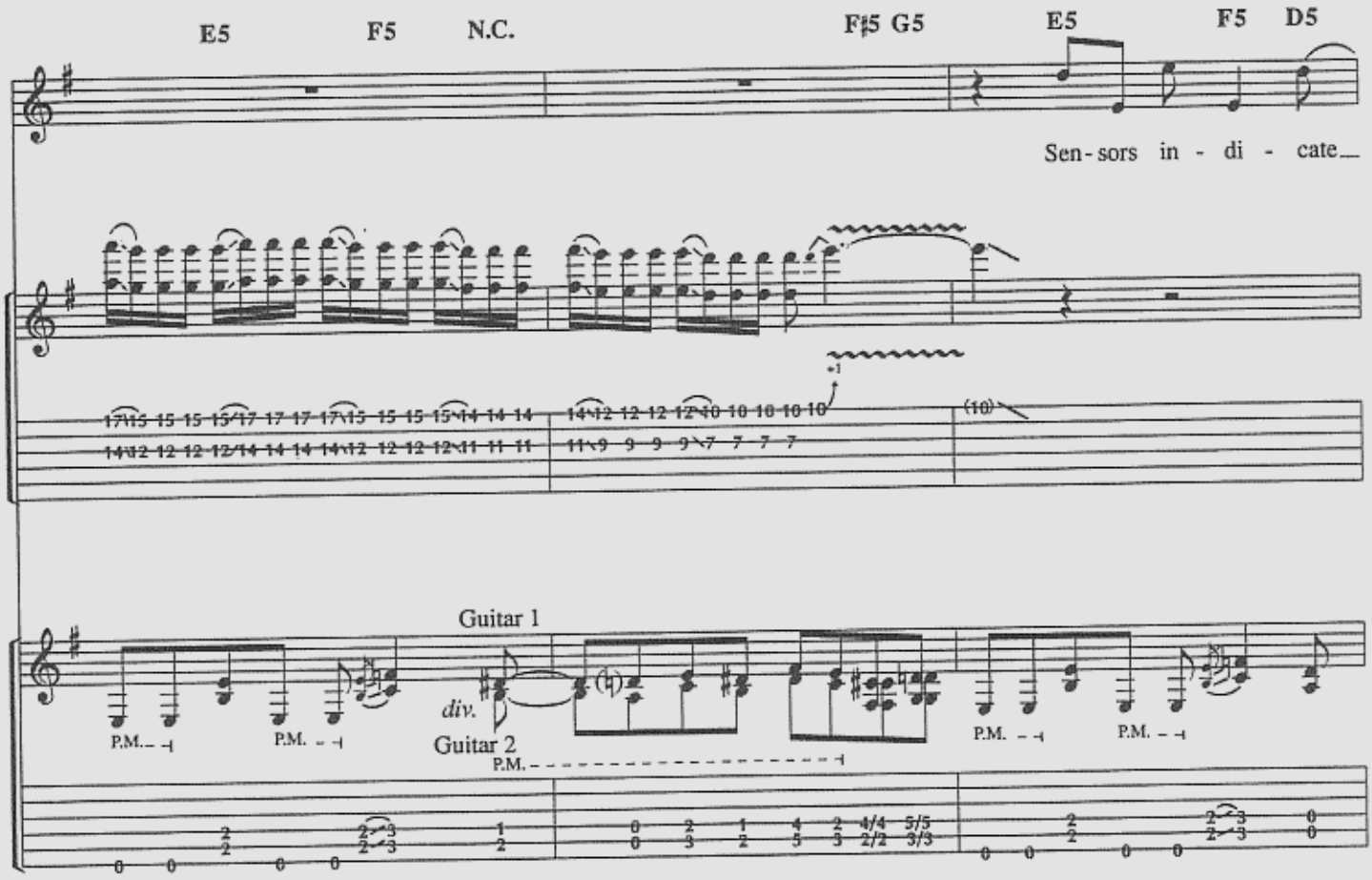

E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
E5
F5
N.C.
Tar - get to de - stroy arms in em - ploy full as - sault fire

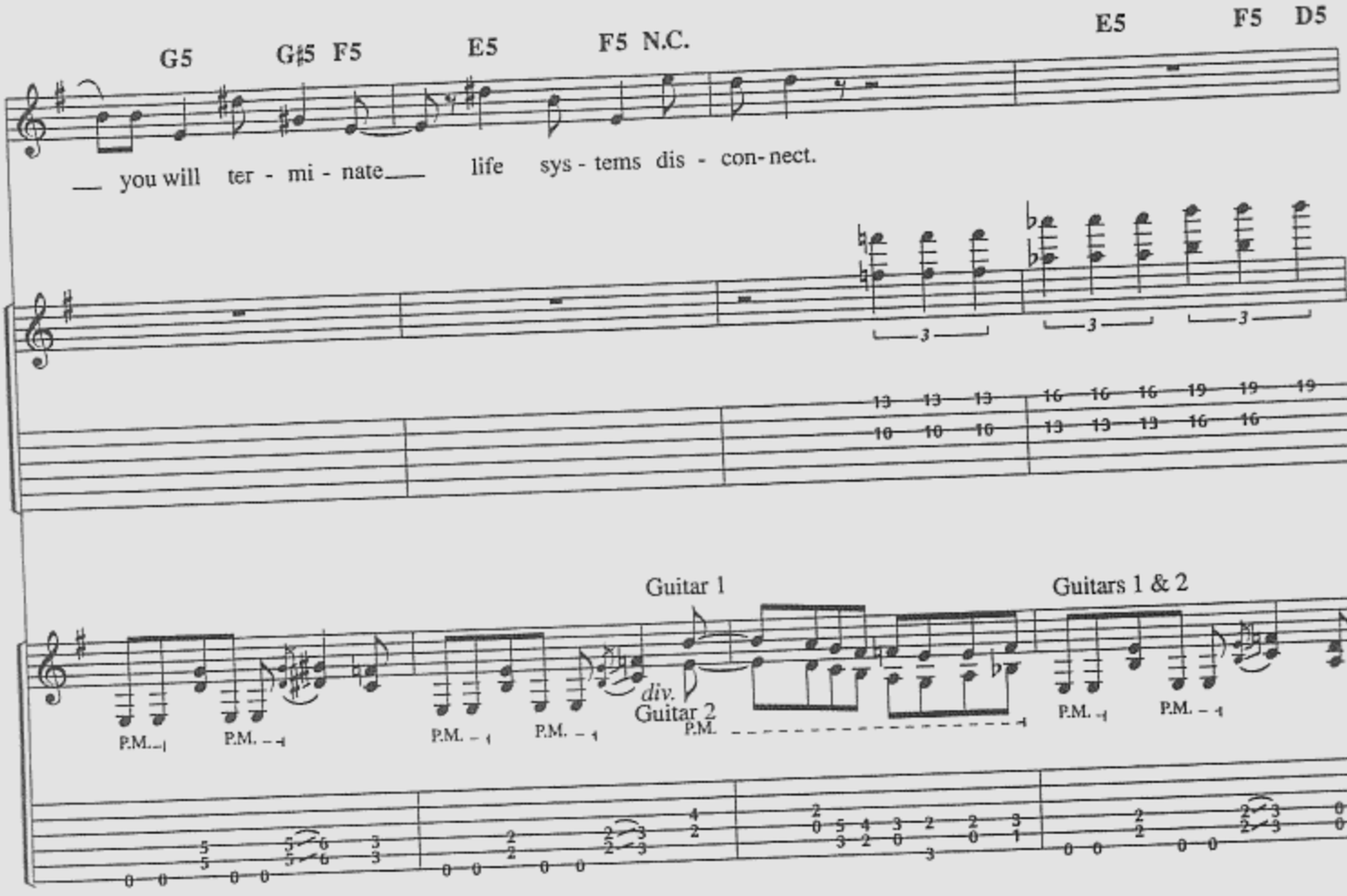

Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

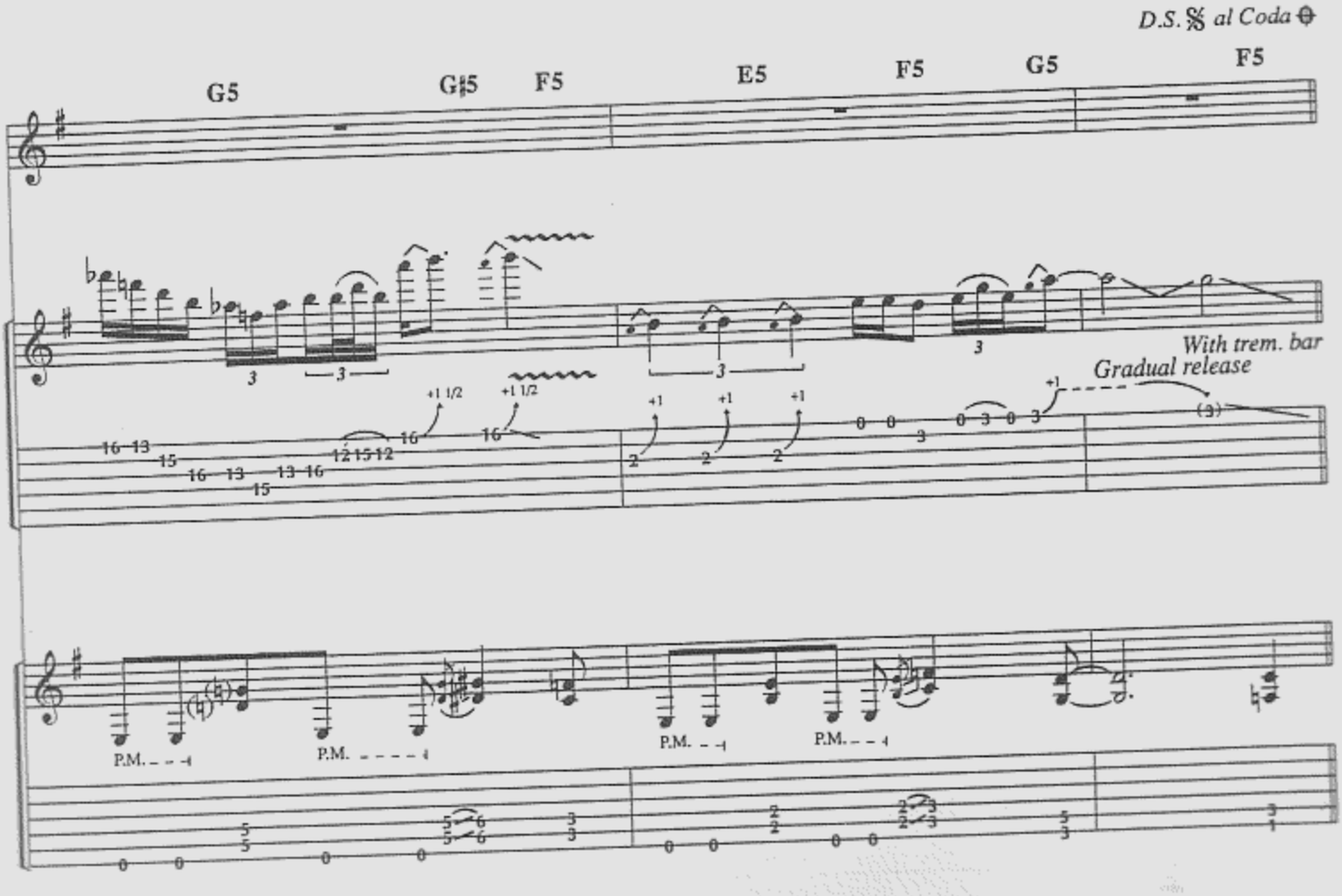

E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
threat.
+1/2
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

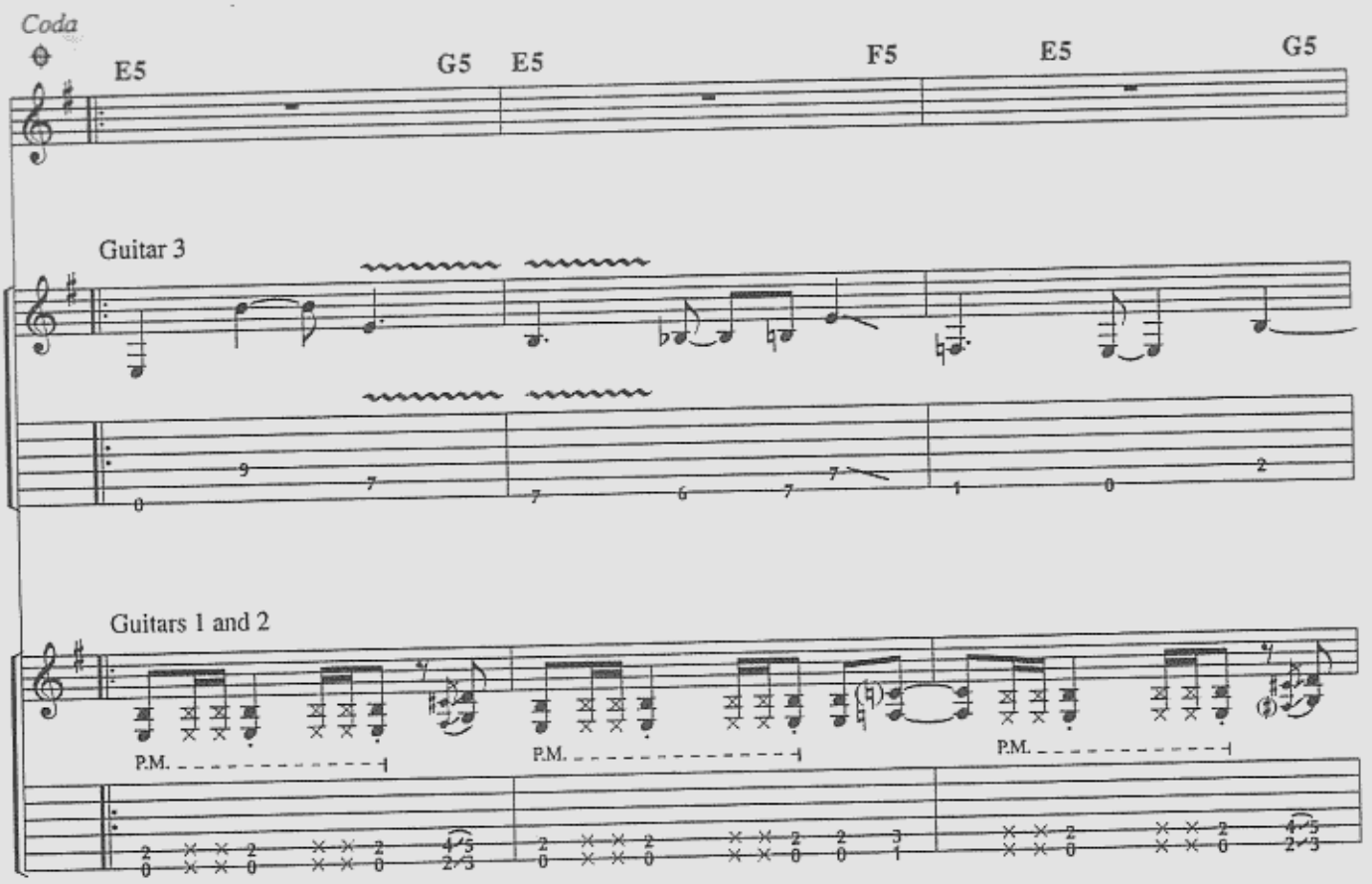

E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
E5
F5
D5
Sen - sors in - di - cate
+1
(10)
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
threat.
+1/2
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
E5
F5
D5
Sen - sors in - di - cate
+1
(10)
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


G5
G♯5 F5
E5
F5 N.C.
E5
F5 D5
you will ter - mi - nate life sys - tems dis - con - nect.
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.

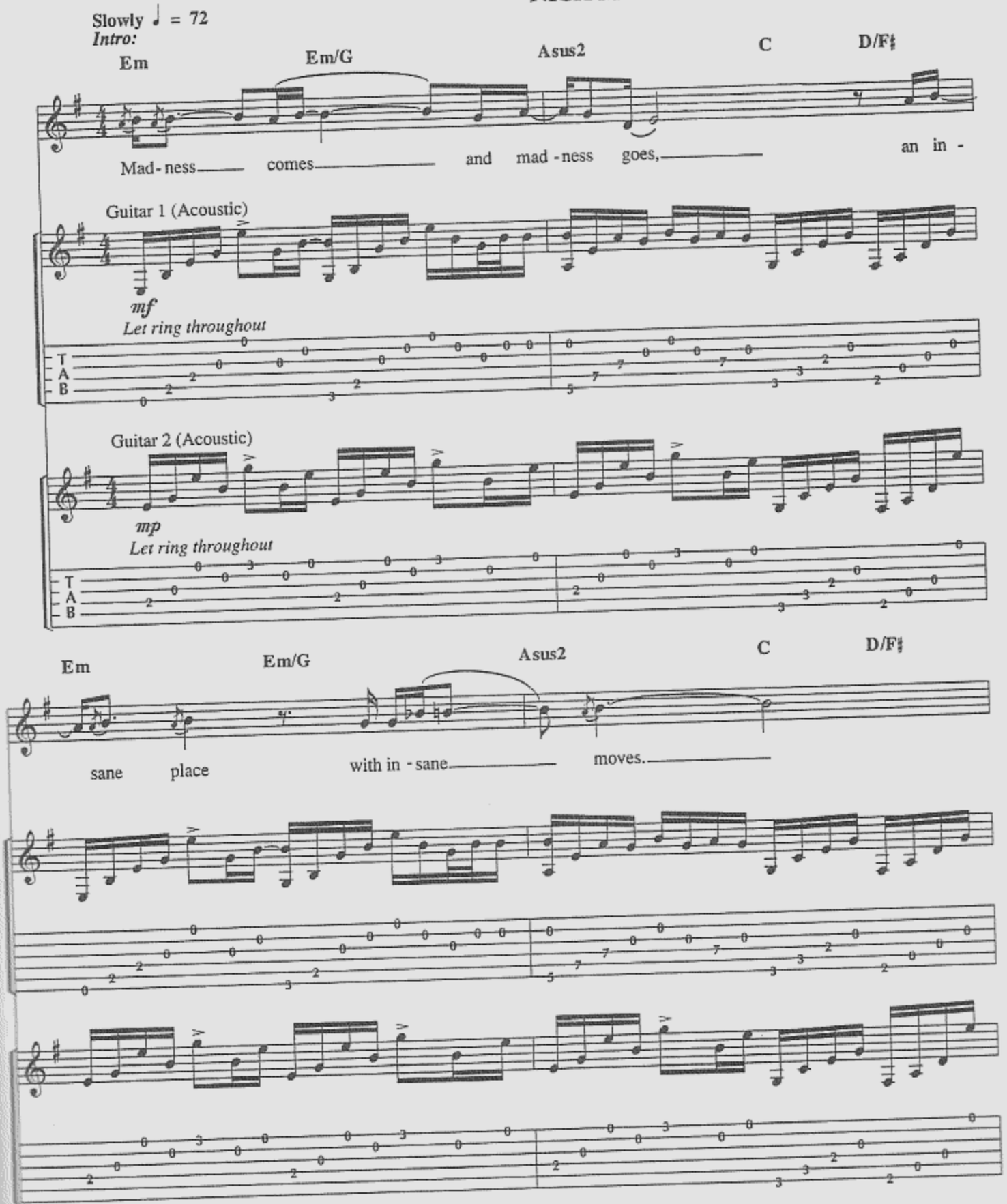

D.S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
G5
G♯5 F5
E5
F5
G5
F5
With trem. bar
Gradual release
P.M.


Coda
E5
G5
E5
F5
E5
G5
Guitar 3
Guitars 1 and 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

1.2.3.
E5
F5
4.
E5
F5
G5
A5
E5
Psy - cho - tron.
P.M.
P.M.

CAPTIVE HONOUR

By
DAVE MUSTAINE, DAVE ELLEFSON,
NICK MENZA and MARTY FRIEDMAN



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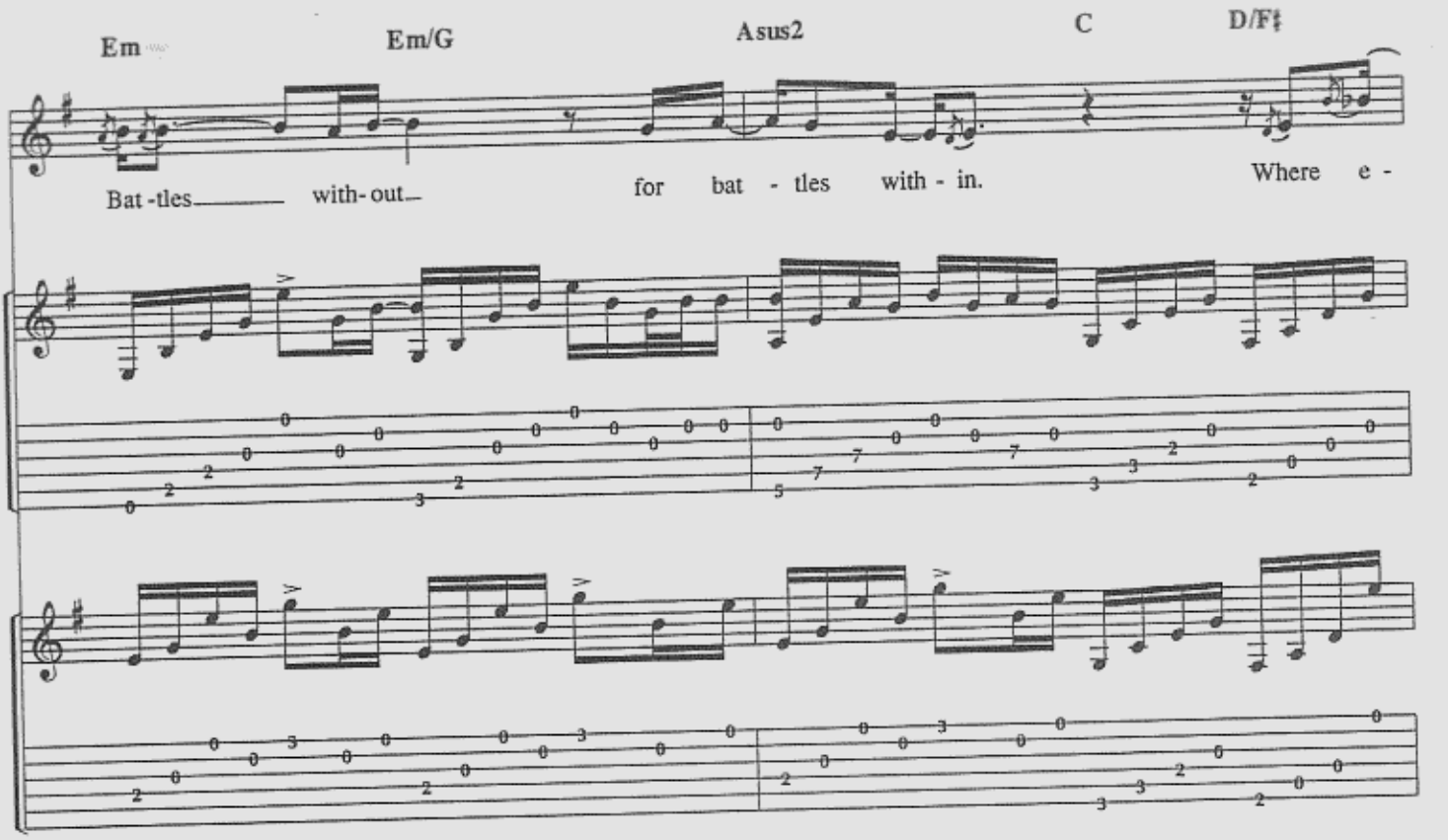
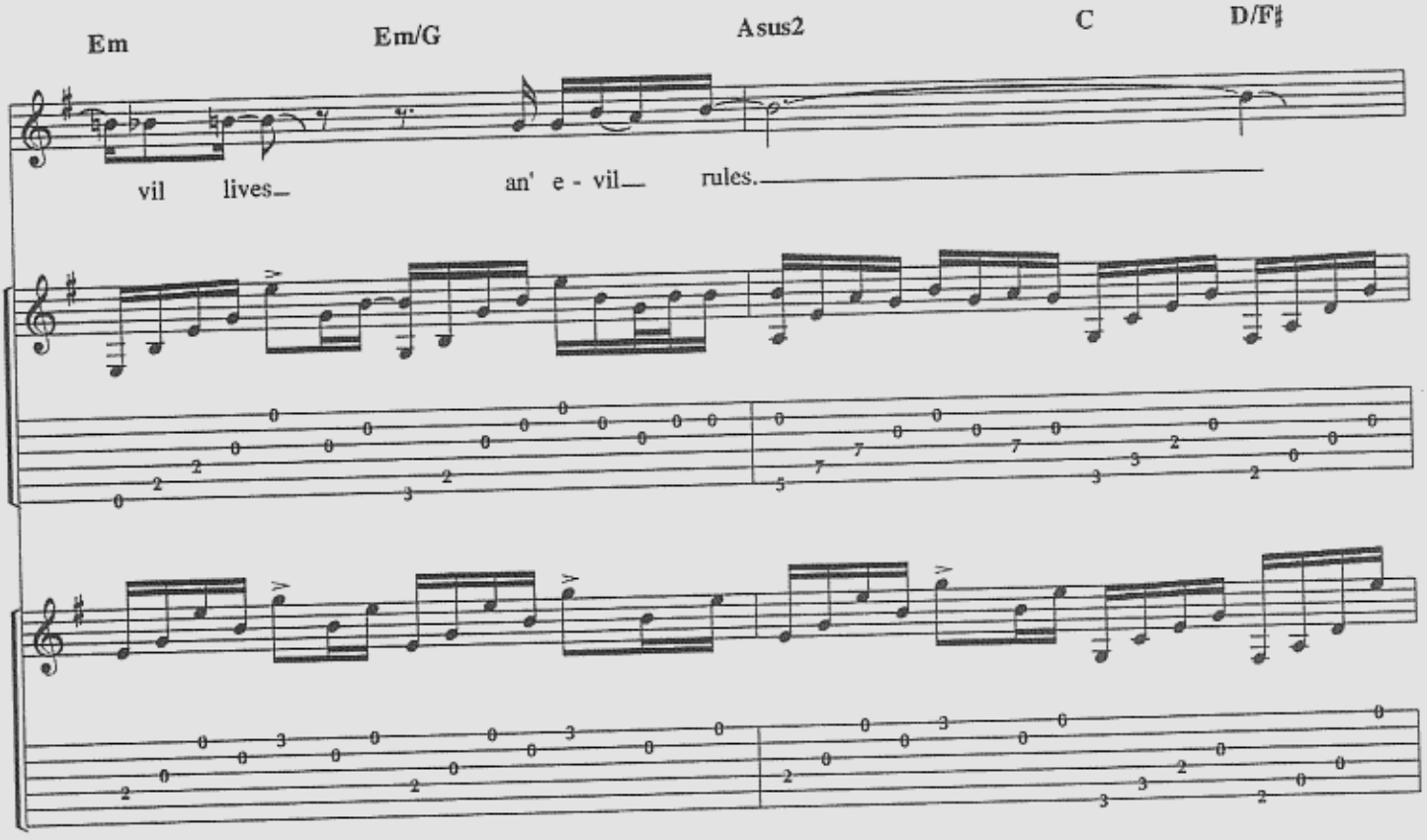
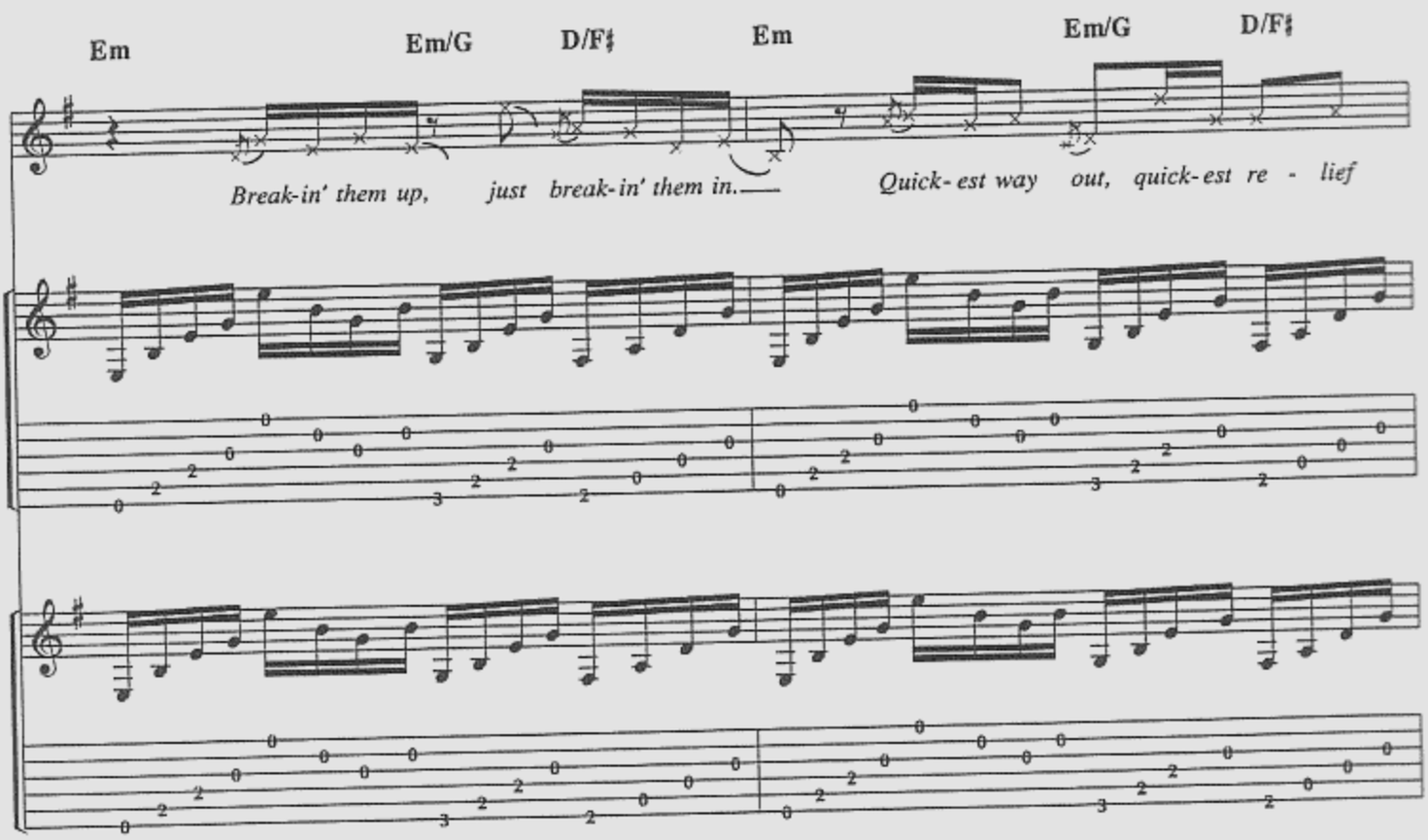
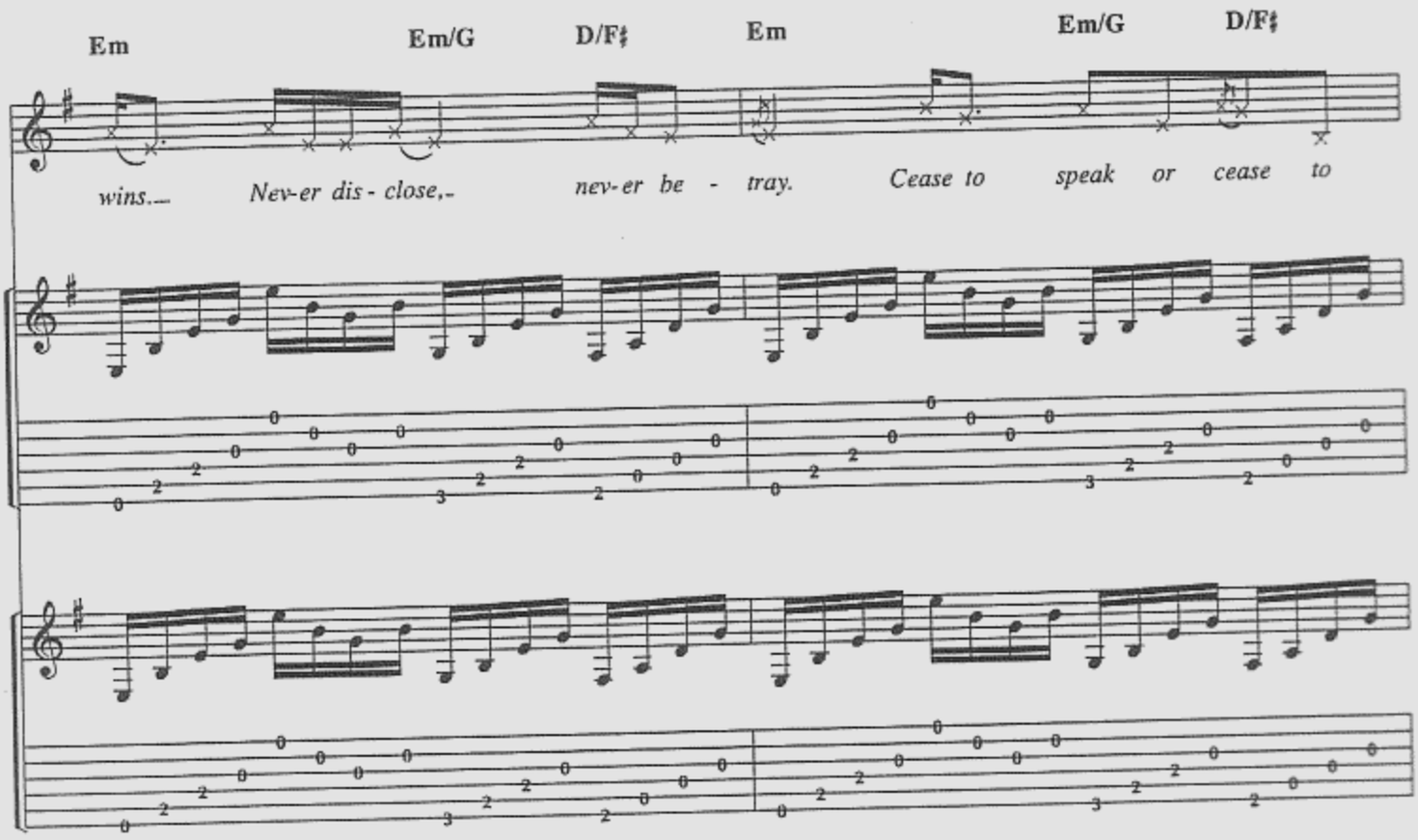
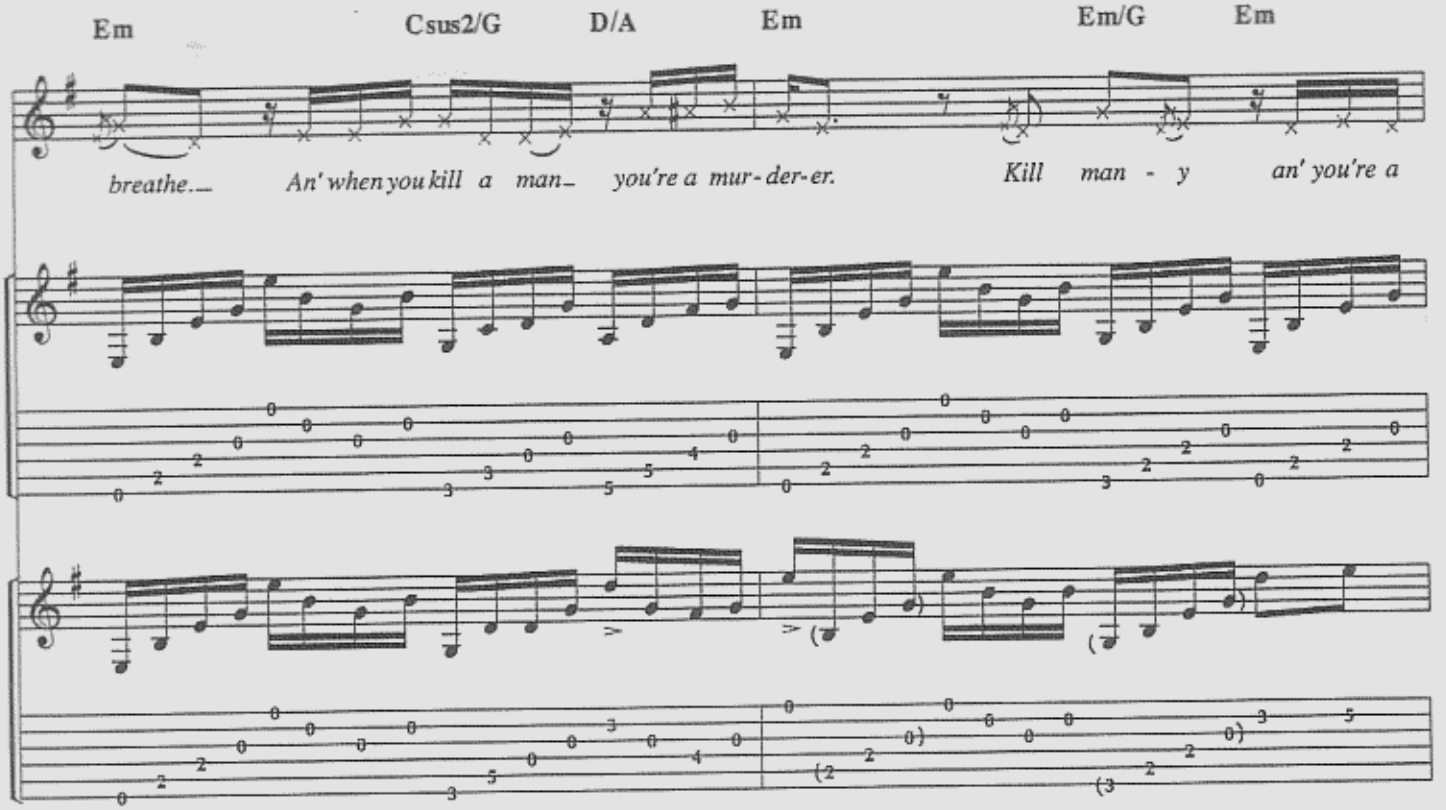
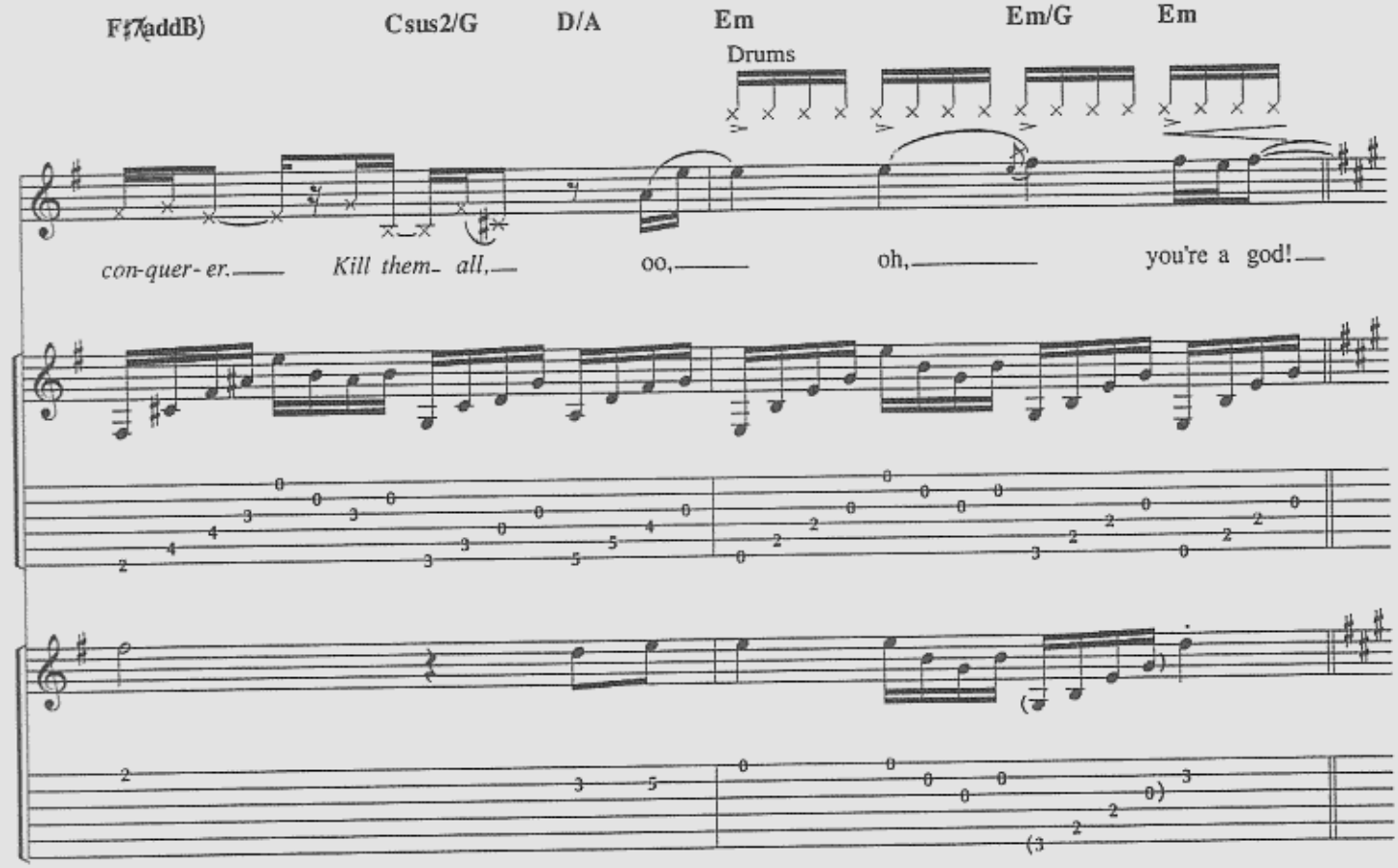

Em
Em/G
Asus2
C
D/F♯
Bat - tles
with - out
for bat - tles with - in.
Where e -


Em
Em/G
Asus2
C
D/F♯
vil lives
an' e - vil
rules.


Em
Em/G
D/F♯
Em
Em/G
D/F♯
Break-in' them up, just break-in' them in.
Quick-est way out, quick-est re - lief


Em
Em/G
D/F♯
Em
Em/G
D/F♯
wins.
Nev-er dis-close,
nev-er be - tray.
Cease to speak or cease to


Em
Csus2/G
D/A
Em
Em/G
Em
breathe.
An' when you kill a man
you're a mur-der-er.
Kill man - y
an' you're a


F♯7(addB)
Csus2/G
D/A
Em
Em/G
Em
Drums
con-quer-er.
Kill them- all,
oo,
oh,
you're a god!

Slightly faster ♩ = 90

F♯5 F5 E5 C5 G5 F♯5 F5 E5 C5 G5

(Spoken:) Ladies and gentlemen of the jury have you reached a verdict?

Guitars 1 & 2 tacet

(Spoken:) Yes, we have Your Honour. We find the defendant

Guitar 3

cresc. *f*

With distortion

F♯5 F5 E5 C5 G5 F♯5 F5 E5 No Chord

guilty on all counts for crimes against all hu - manity.

F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5

(Spoken:) By virtue of the jury's de - cision and the power vested in me

F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5

by the state, I hereby sentence you to be incarcerated

F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5

with no possibility of parole for life

F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5

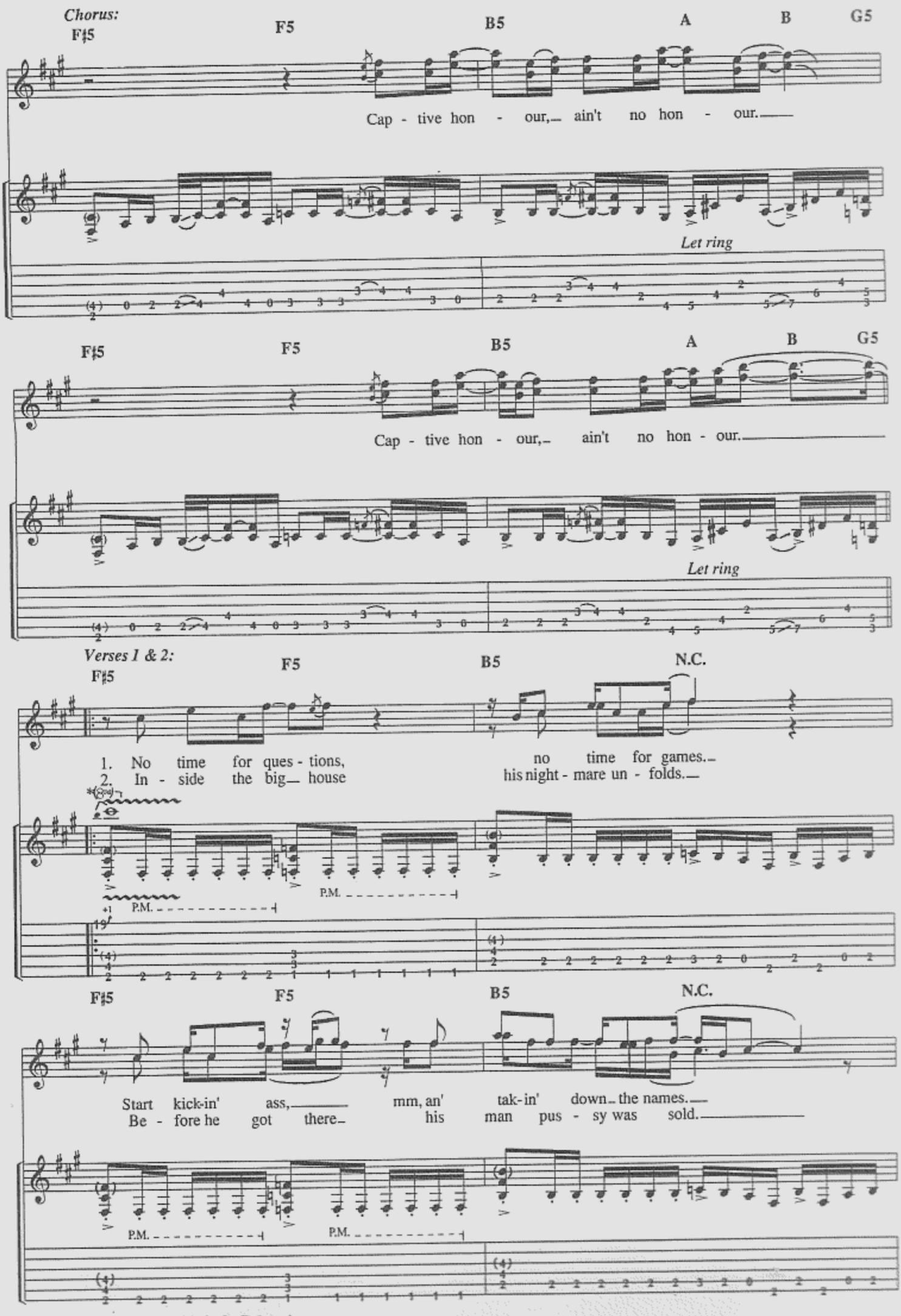
(Spoken:) Life . . . Whadda ya mean life? . . . I ain't got a life!

F♯5

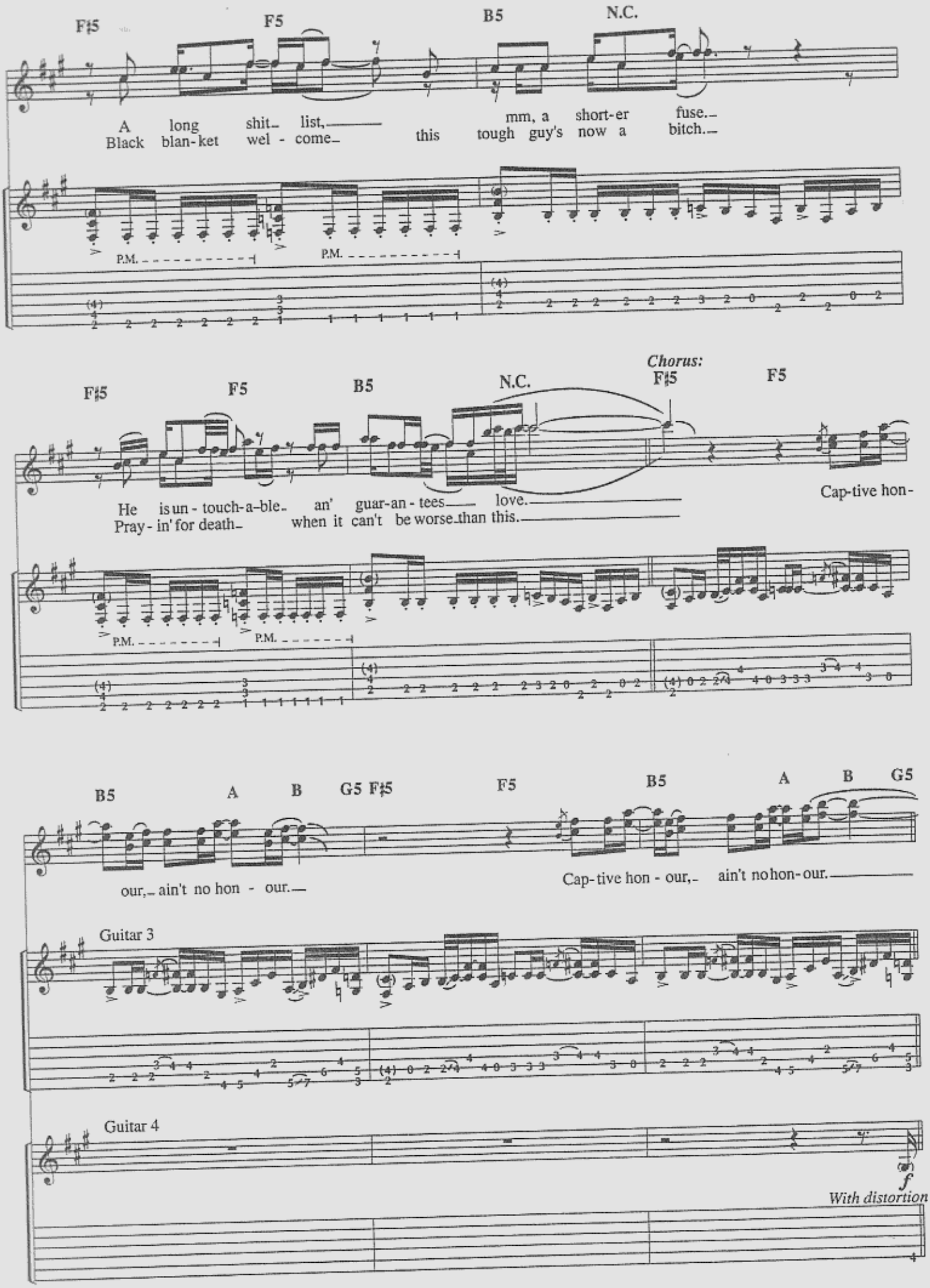
(Spoken:) Boy! . . . Your soul better belong to Jesus! . . . Hmmm - mmm,

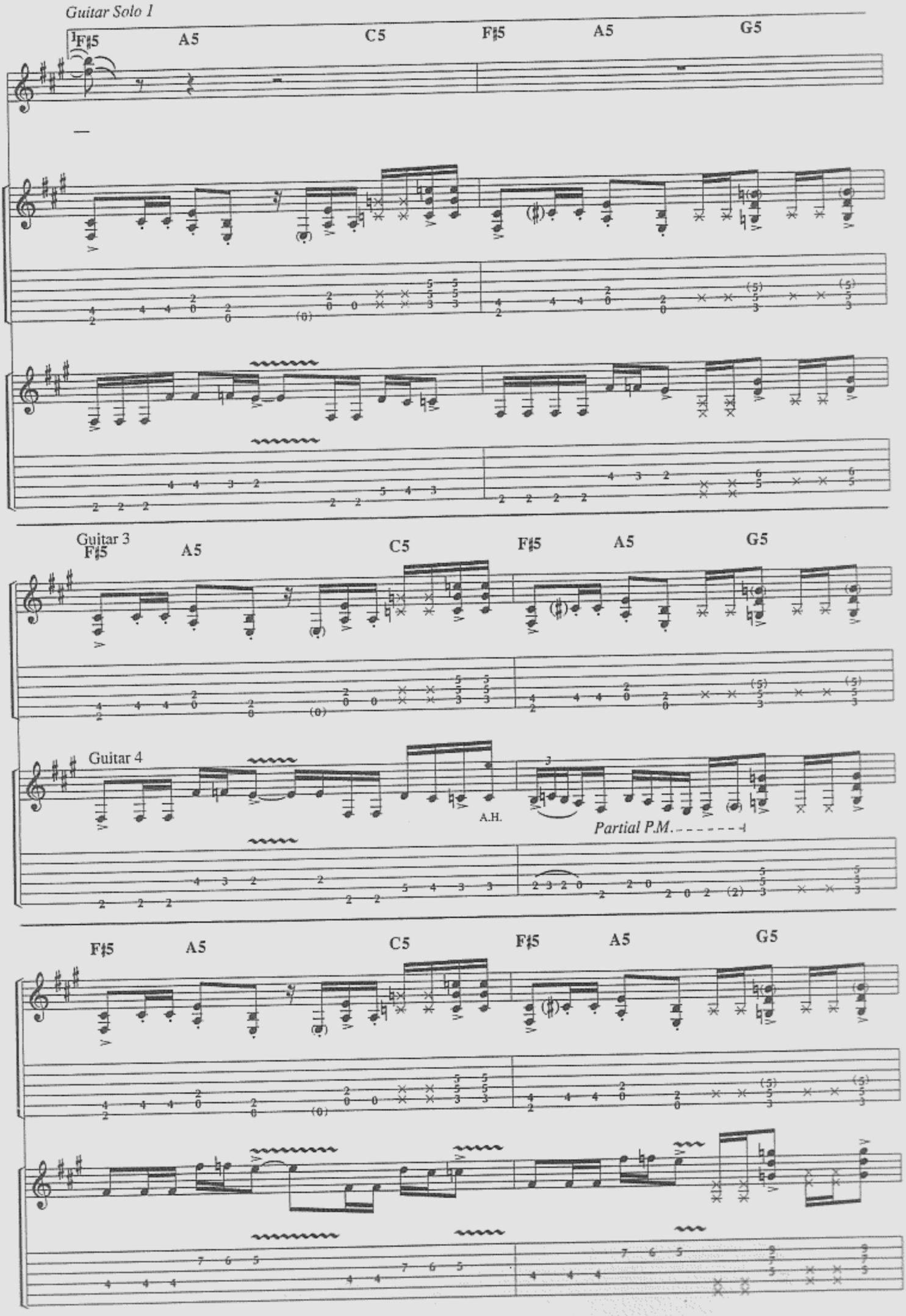
N.C.

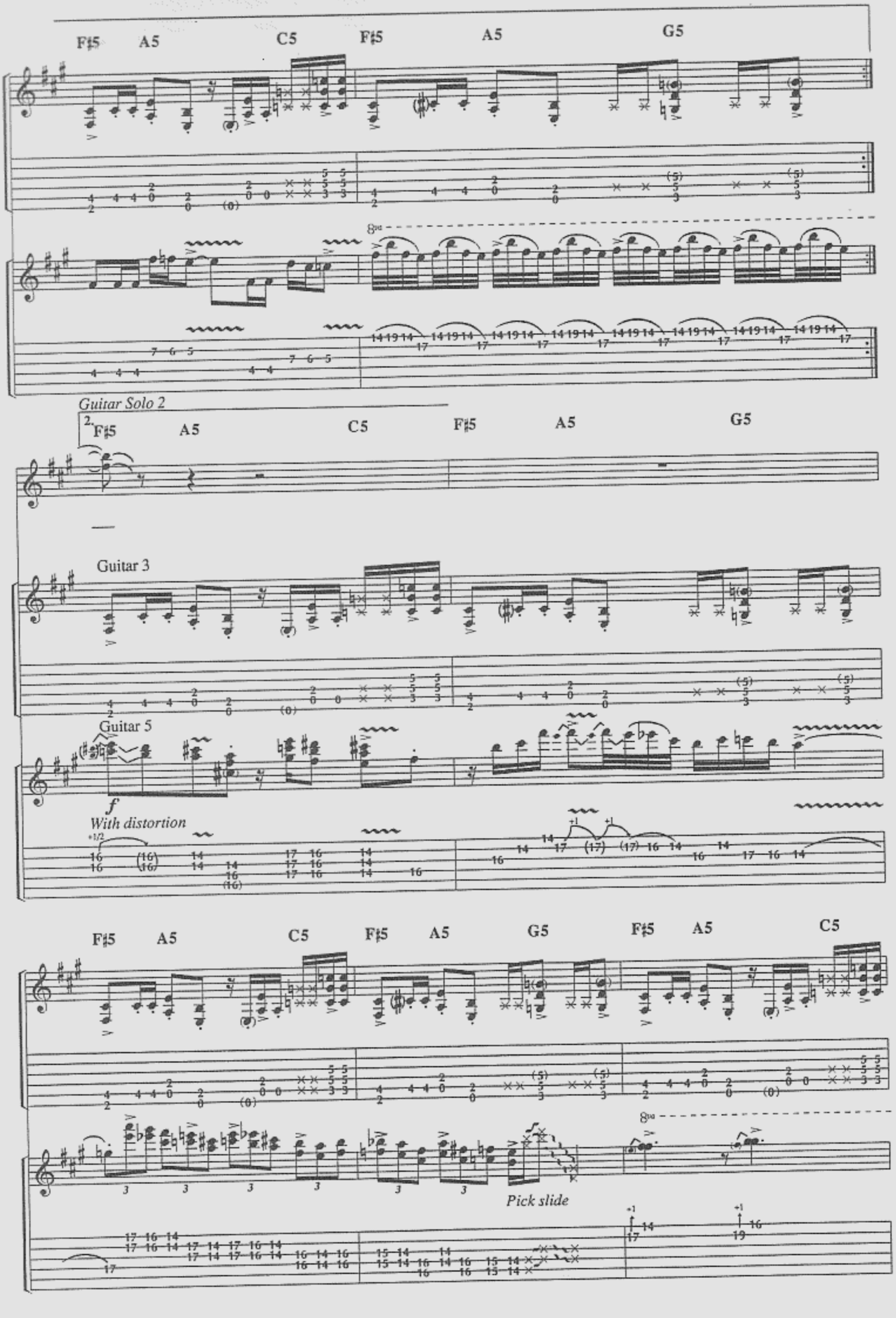
'cause your ass belongs to me! Ha, ha, ha . . .

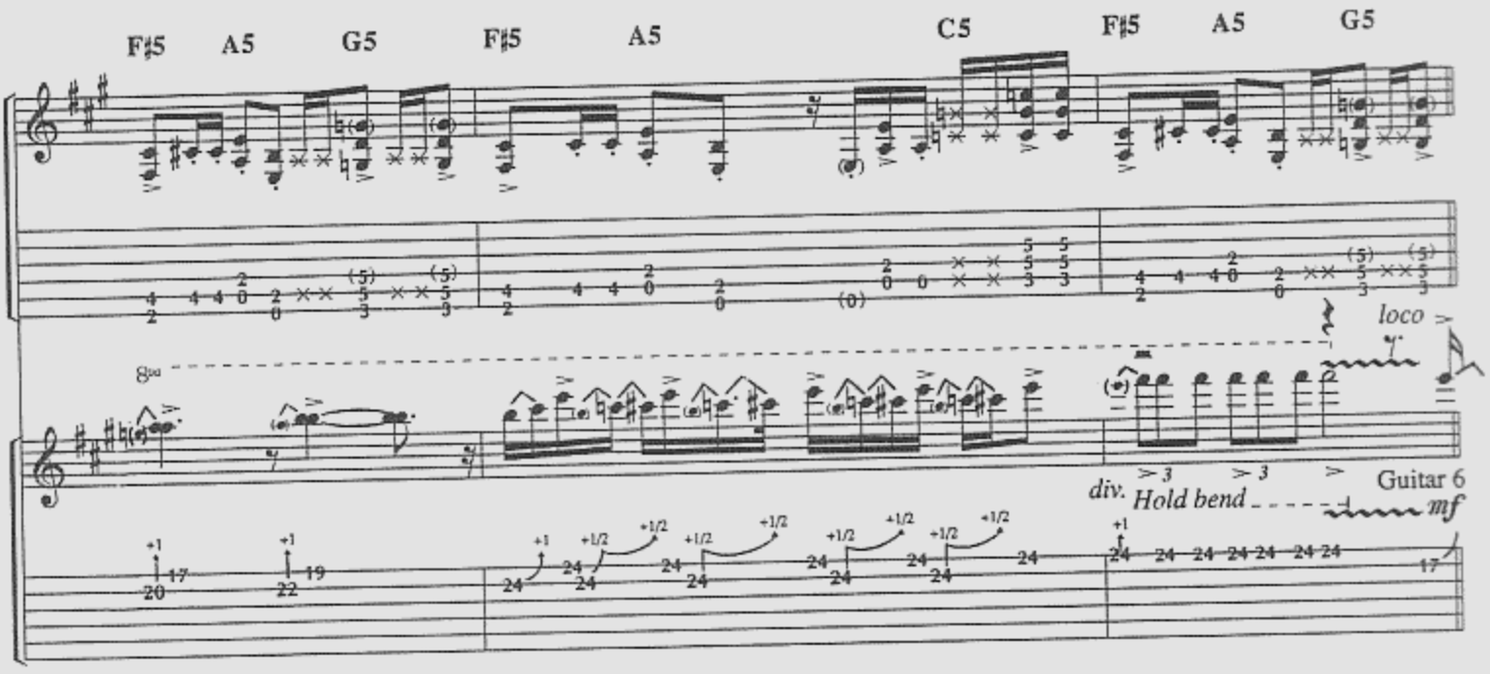


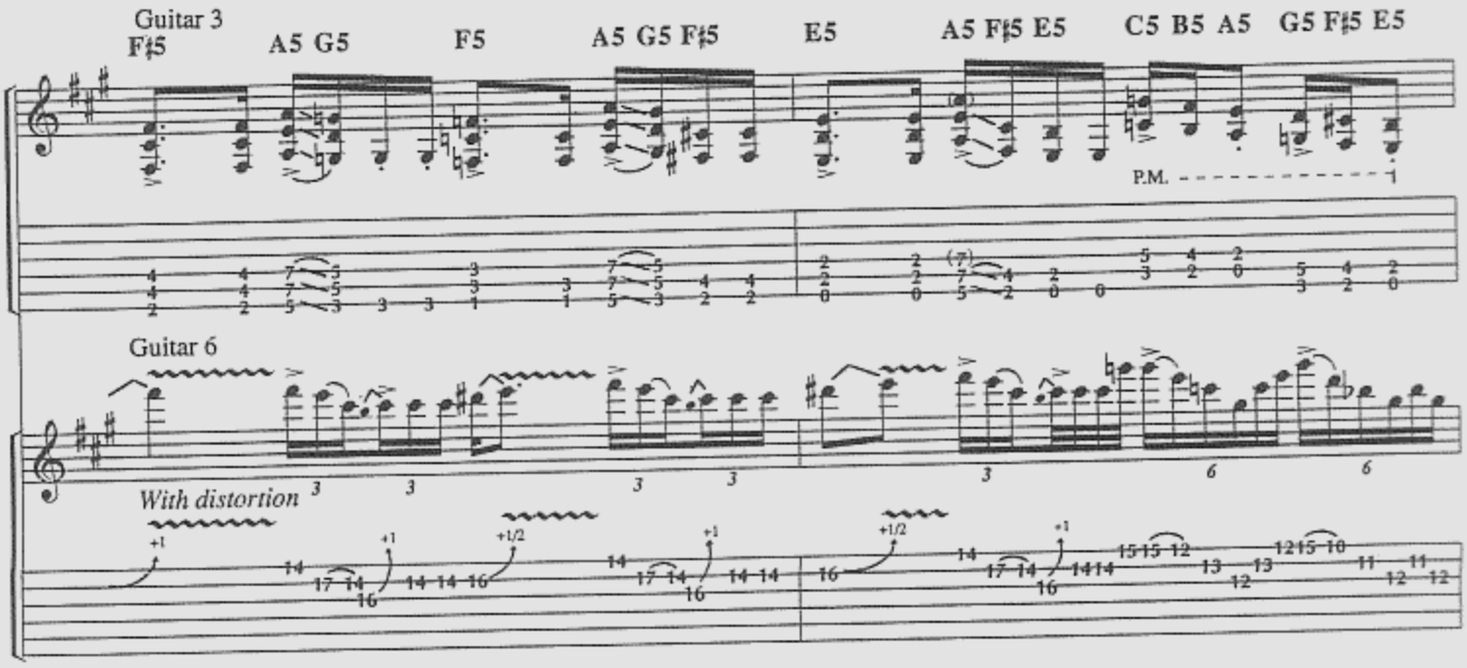
* *On repeat only. End of Solo 1, Guitar 4*

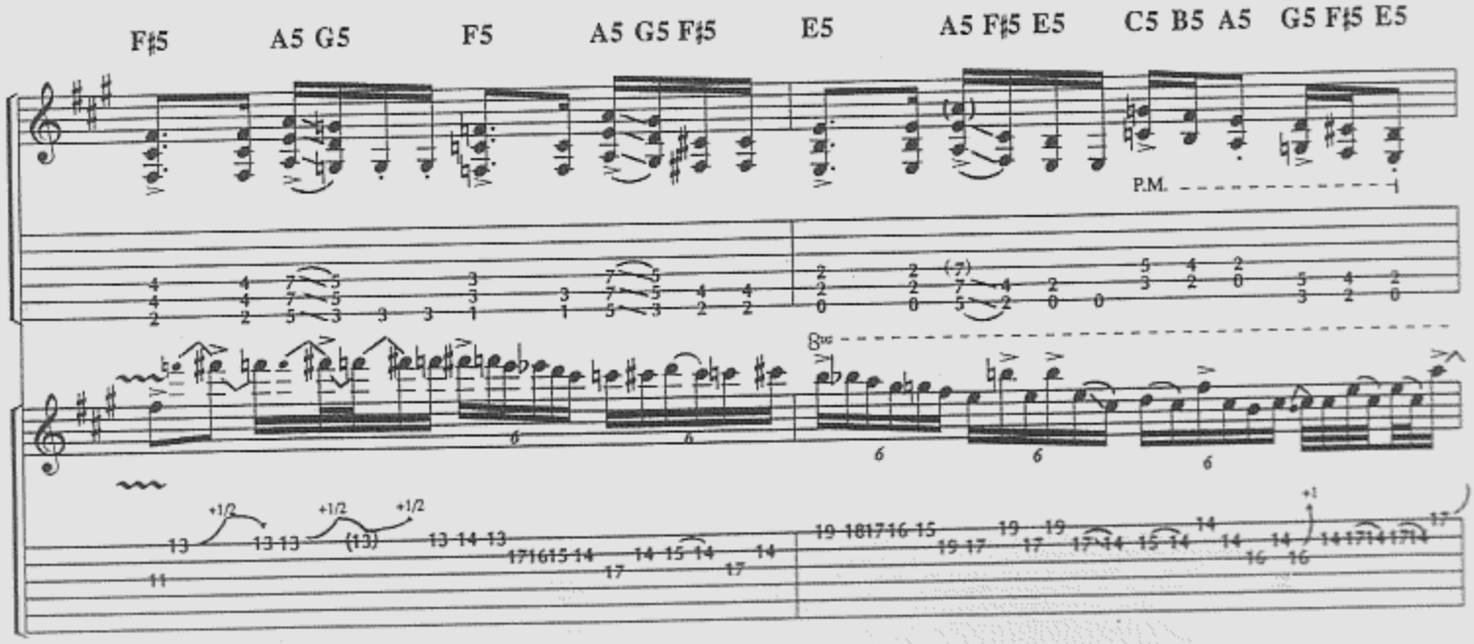

F♯5
F5
B5
N.C.
A long shit- list,
Black blan-ket wel - come-
this
mm, a short-er fuse.-
tough guy's now a bitch.-
P.M.
P.M.
Chorus:
F♯5
F5
He is un - touch-a-ble- an' guar-an - tees- love.-
Pray - in' for death- when it can't be worse-than this.-
Cap-tive hon-
P.M.
P.M.
B5
A
B
G5
F♯5
F5
B5
A
B
G5
our,- ain't no hon - our.-
Cap-tive hon - our,- ain't no hon-our.-
Guitar 3
Guitar 4
f
With distortion

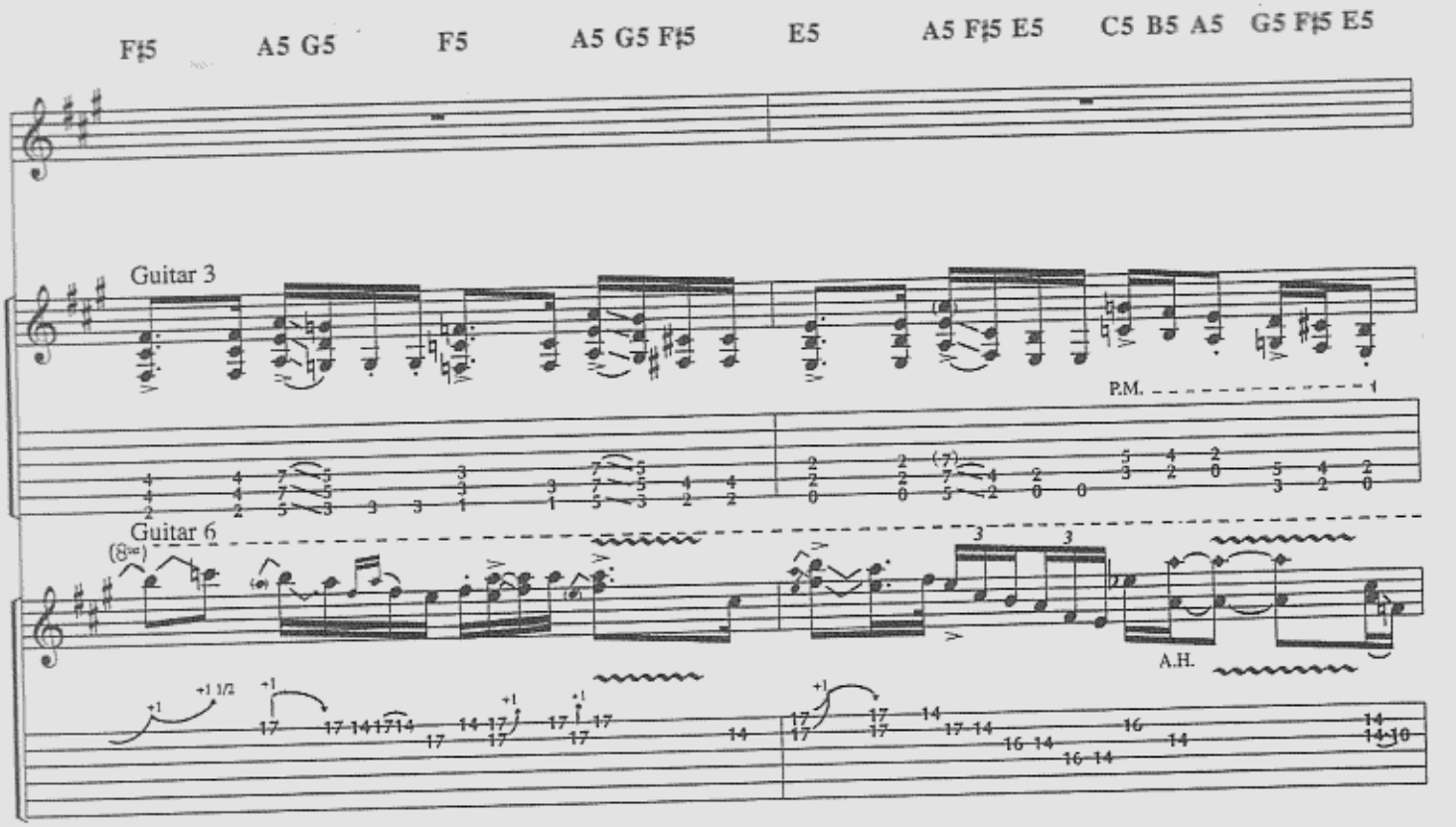

Guitar Solo 1
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
Guitar 3
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
Guitar 4
A.H.
Partial P.M.
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5


F♯5 A5 C5 F♯5 A5 G5
8va
Guitar Solo 2
2. F♯5 A5 C5 F♯5 A5 G5
Guitar 3
Guitar 5
f
With distortion
F♯5 A5 C5 F♯5 A5 G5 F♯5 A5 C5
8va
Pick slide

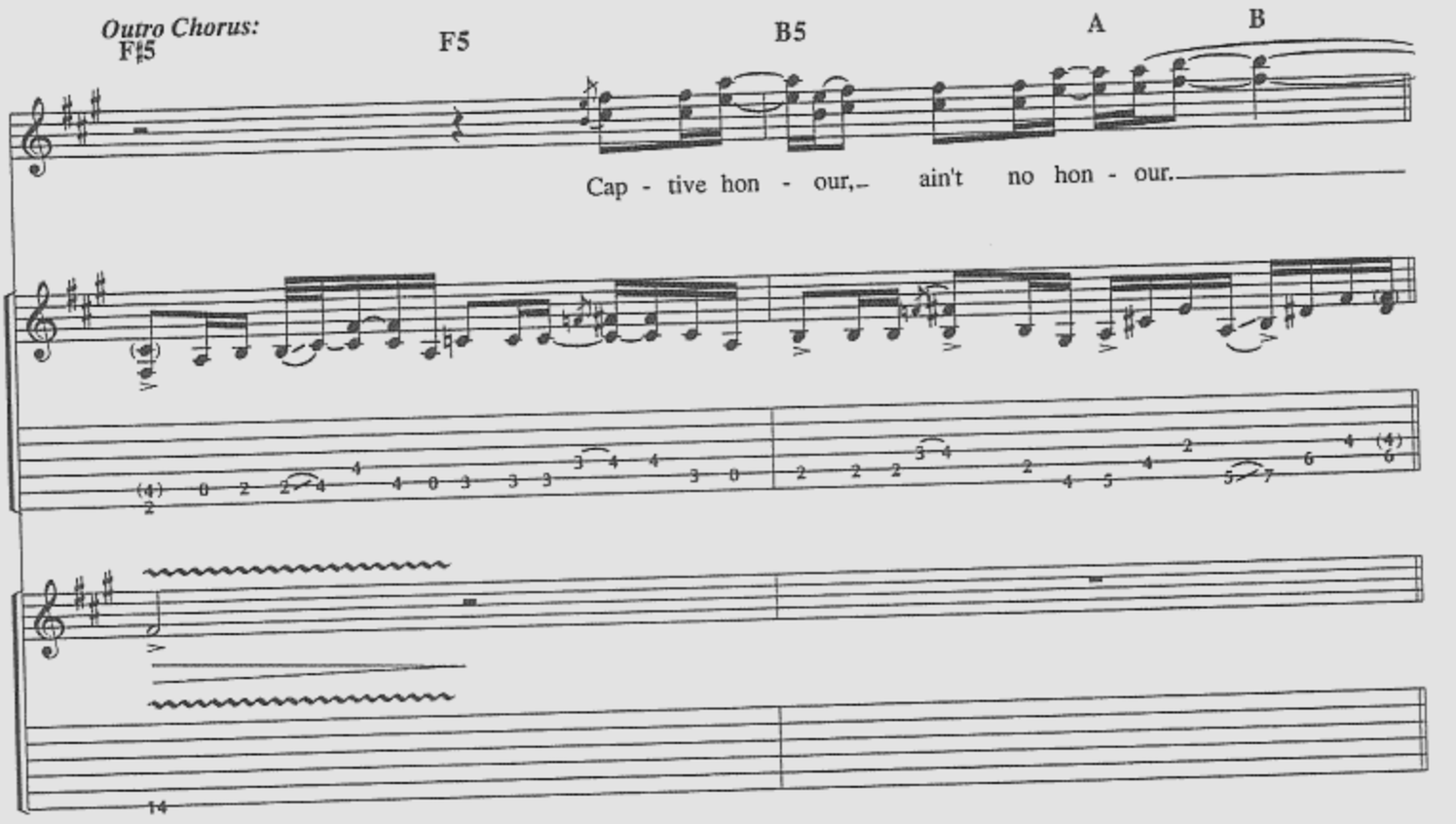

F♯5 A5 G5 F♯5 A5 C5 F♯5 A5 G5
loco
8va
div. Hold bend
Guitar 6
mf

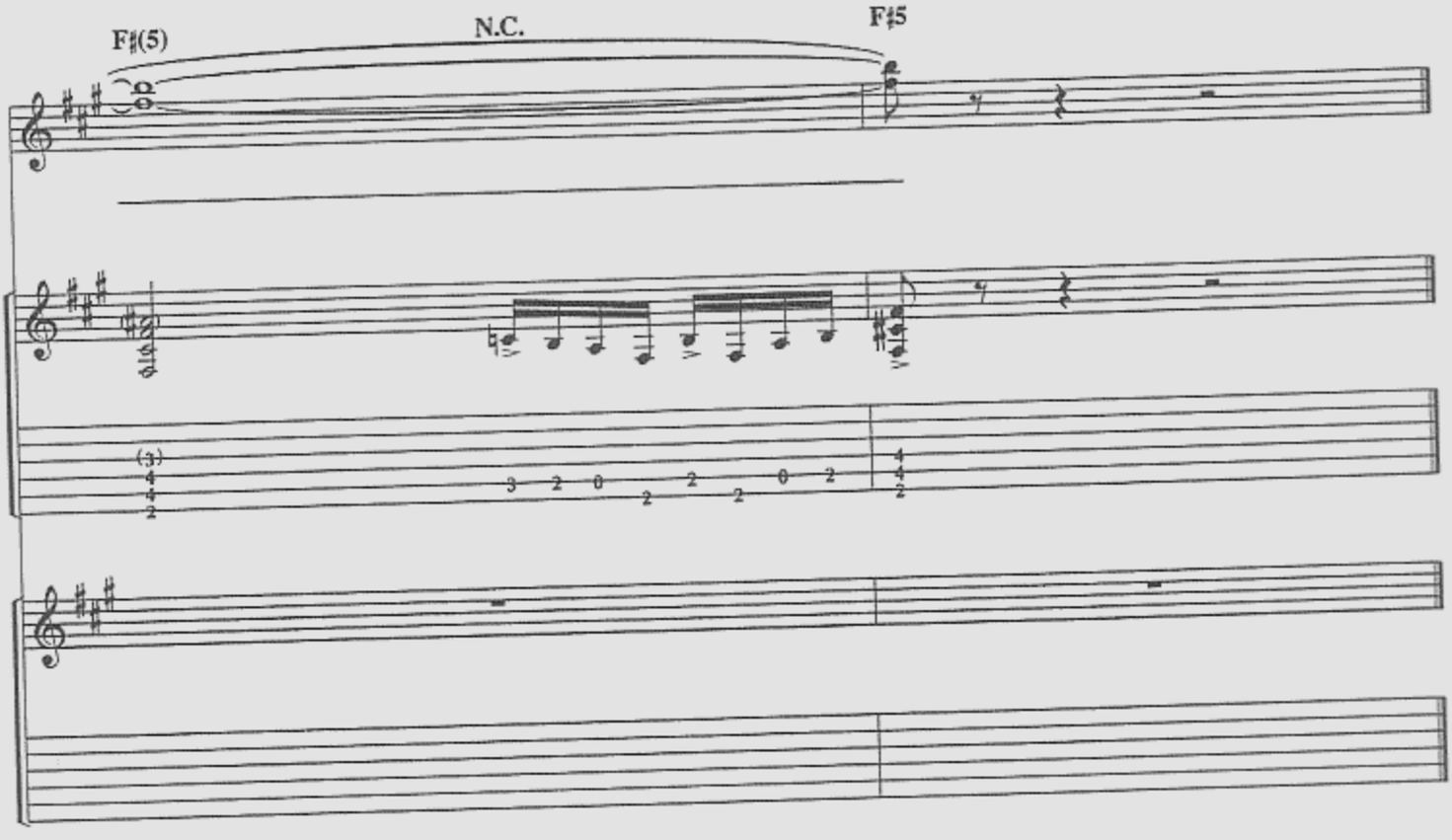

Guitar 3
F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
P.M.
Guitar 6
With distortion


F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
P.M.
8va


F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
Guitar 3
P.M.
Guitar 6
A.H.

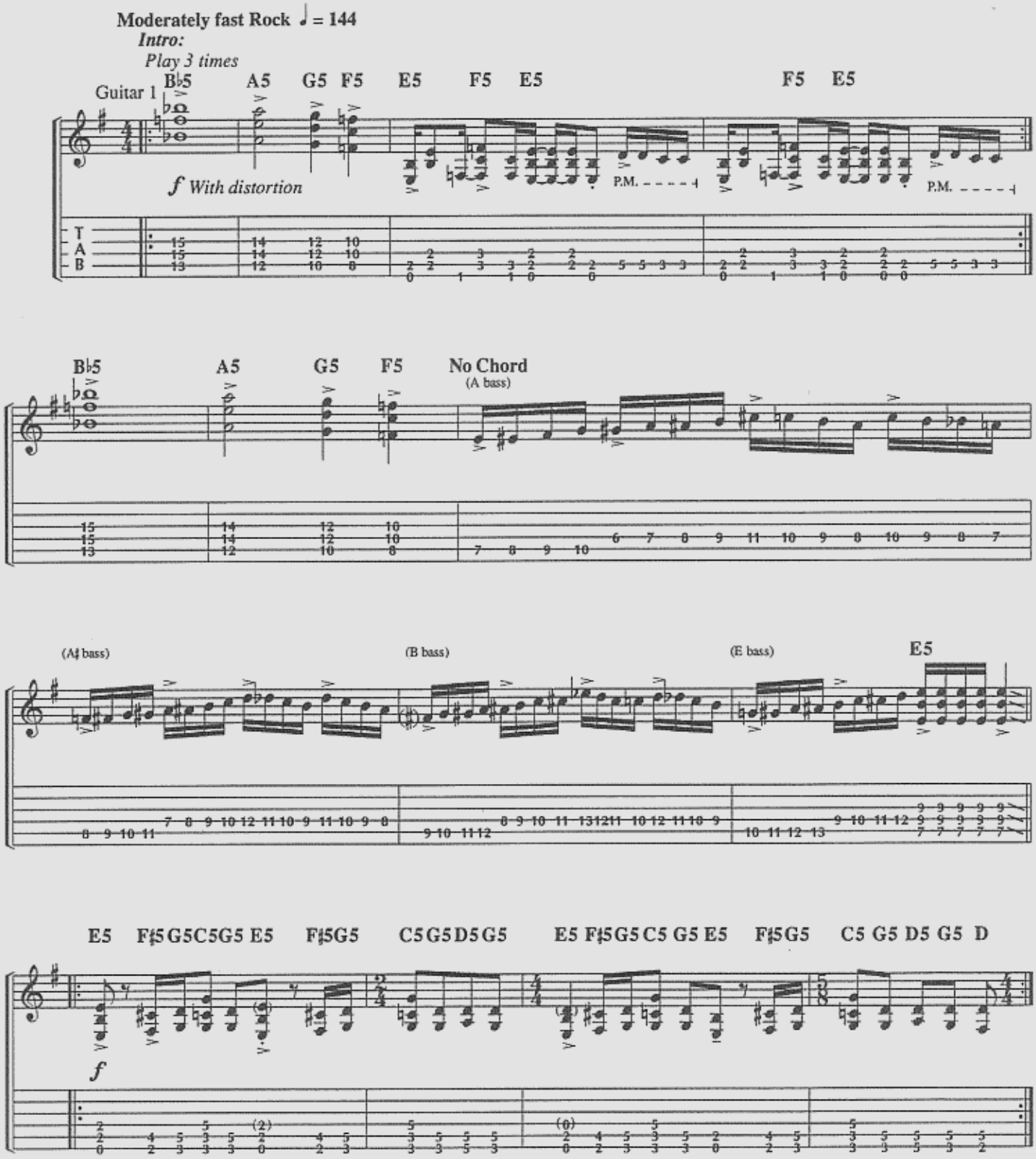
F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 N.C.
loco
A.H.


Outro Chorus:
F♯5
F5
B5
A
B
Cap - tive hon - our, ain't no hon - our.


F♯(5)
N.C.
F♯5

ASHES IN YOUR MOUTH

By
DAVE MUSTAINE, DAVE ELLEFSON,
NICK MENZA and MARTY FRIEDMAN



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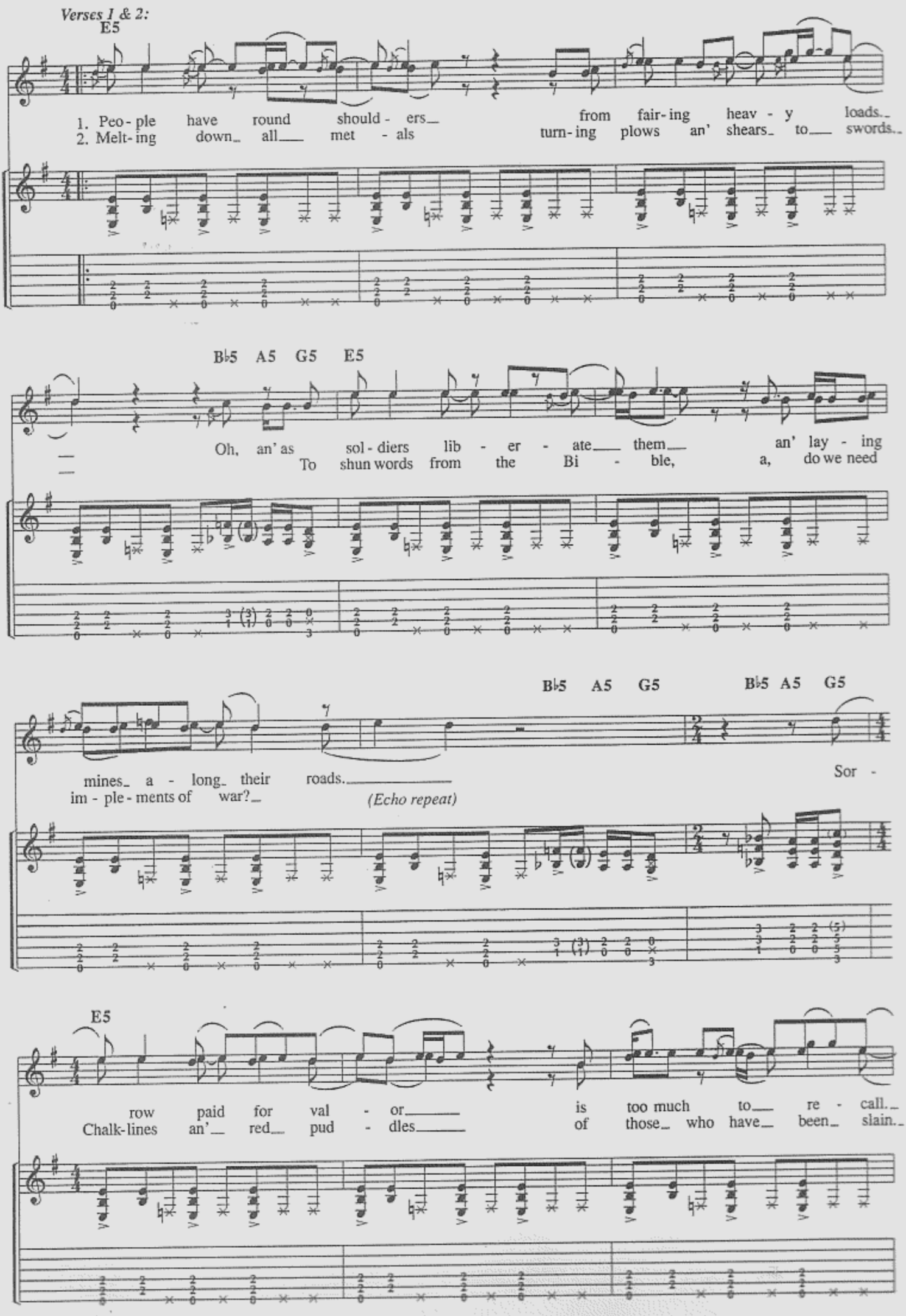
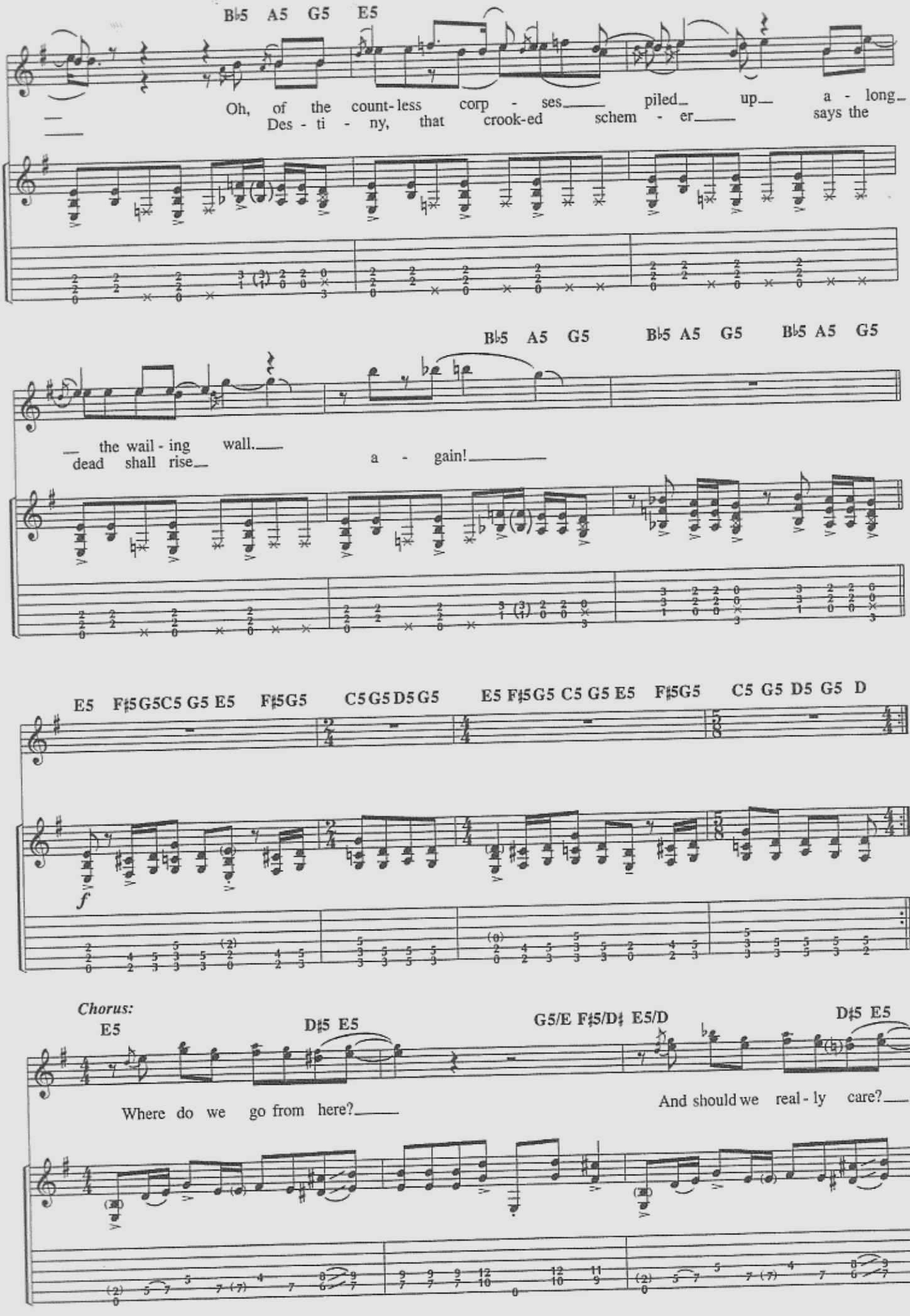
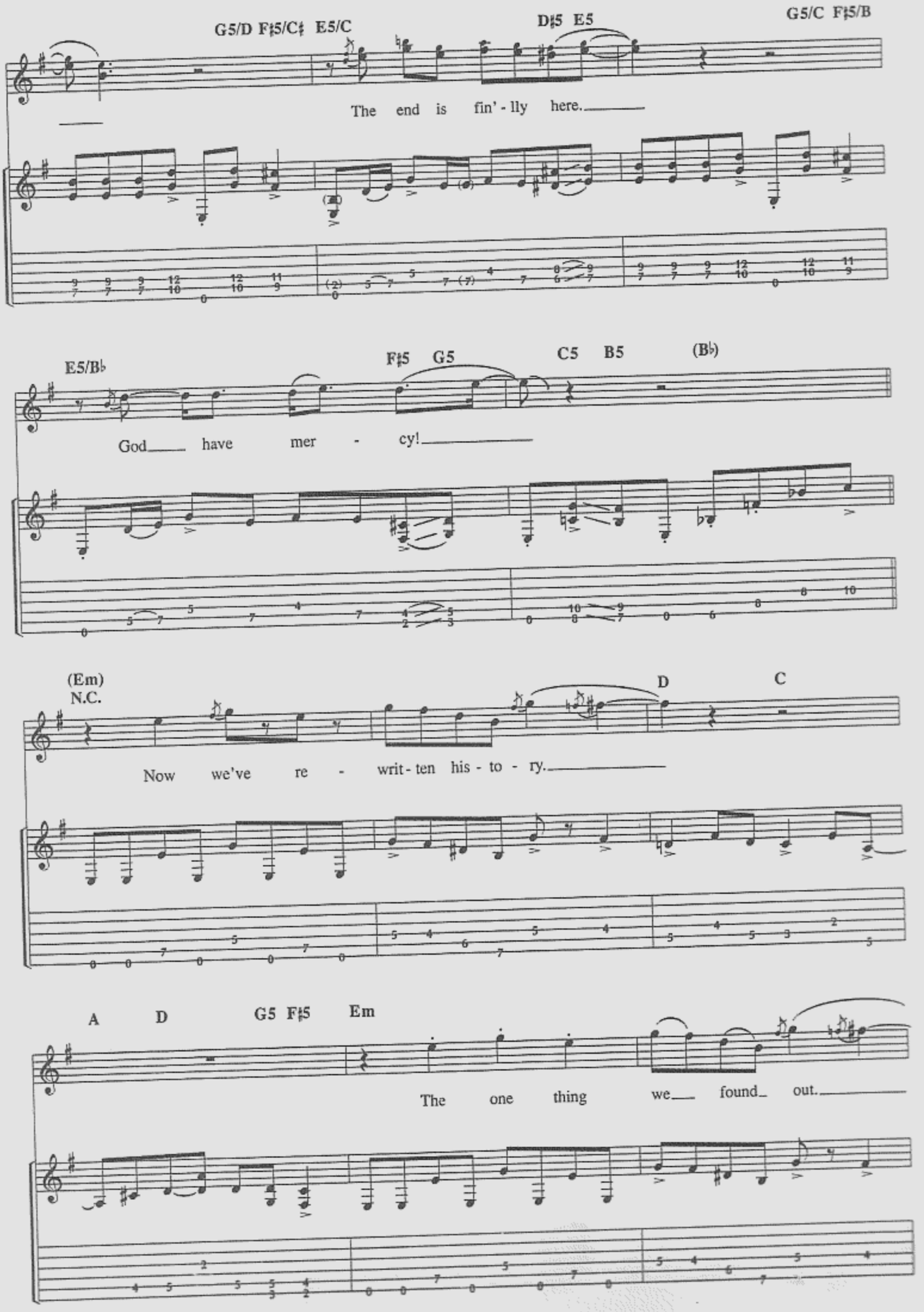
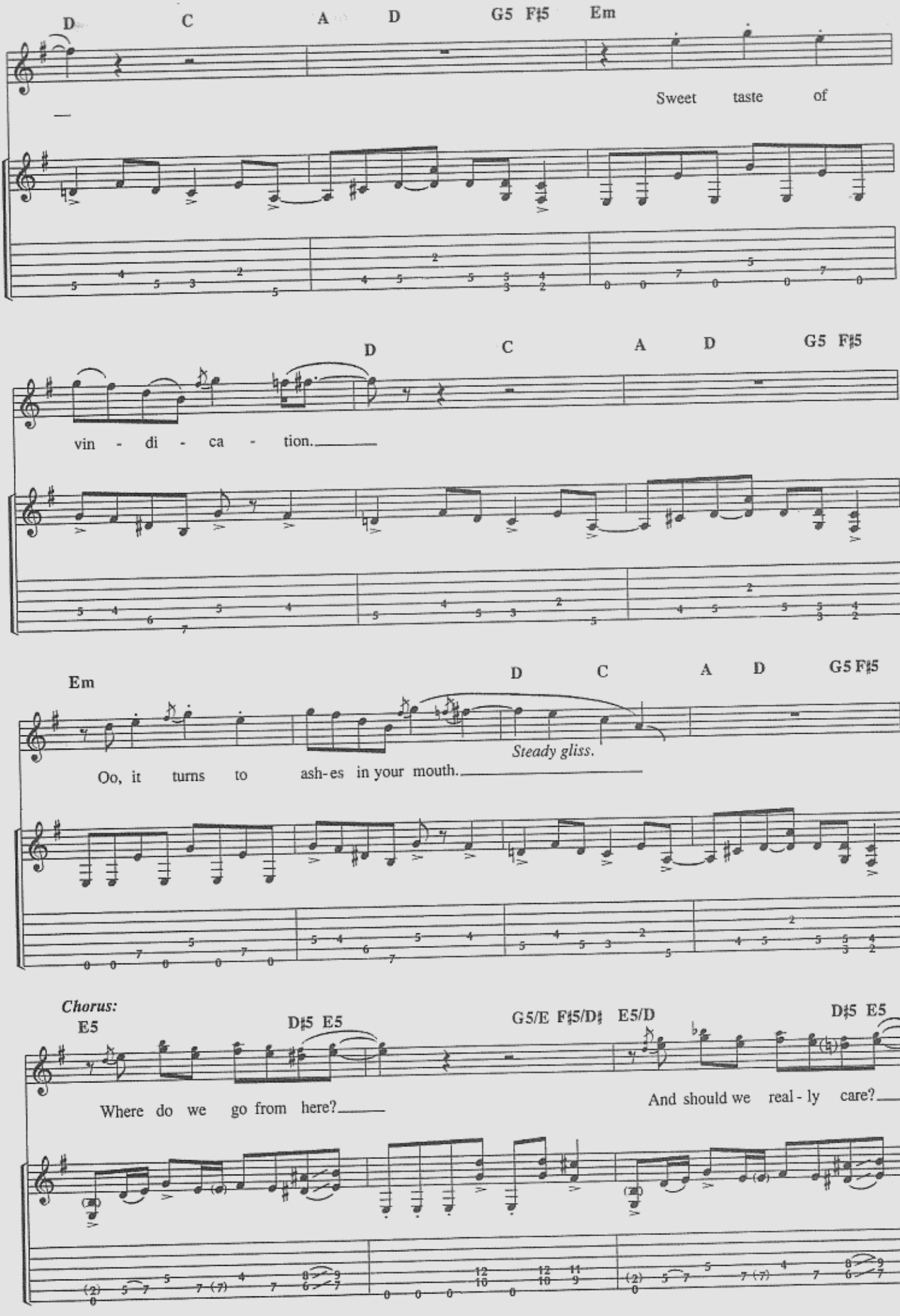
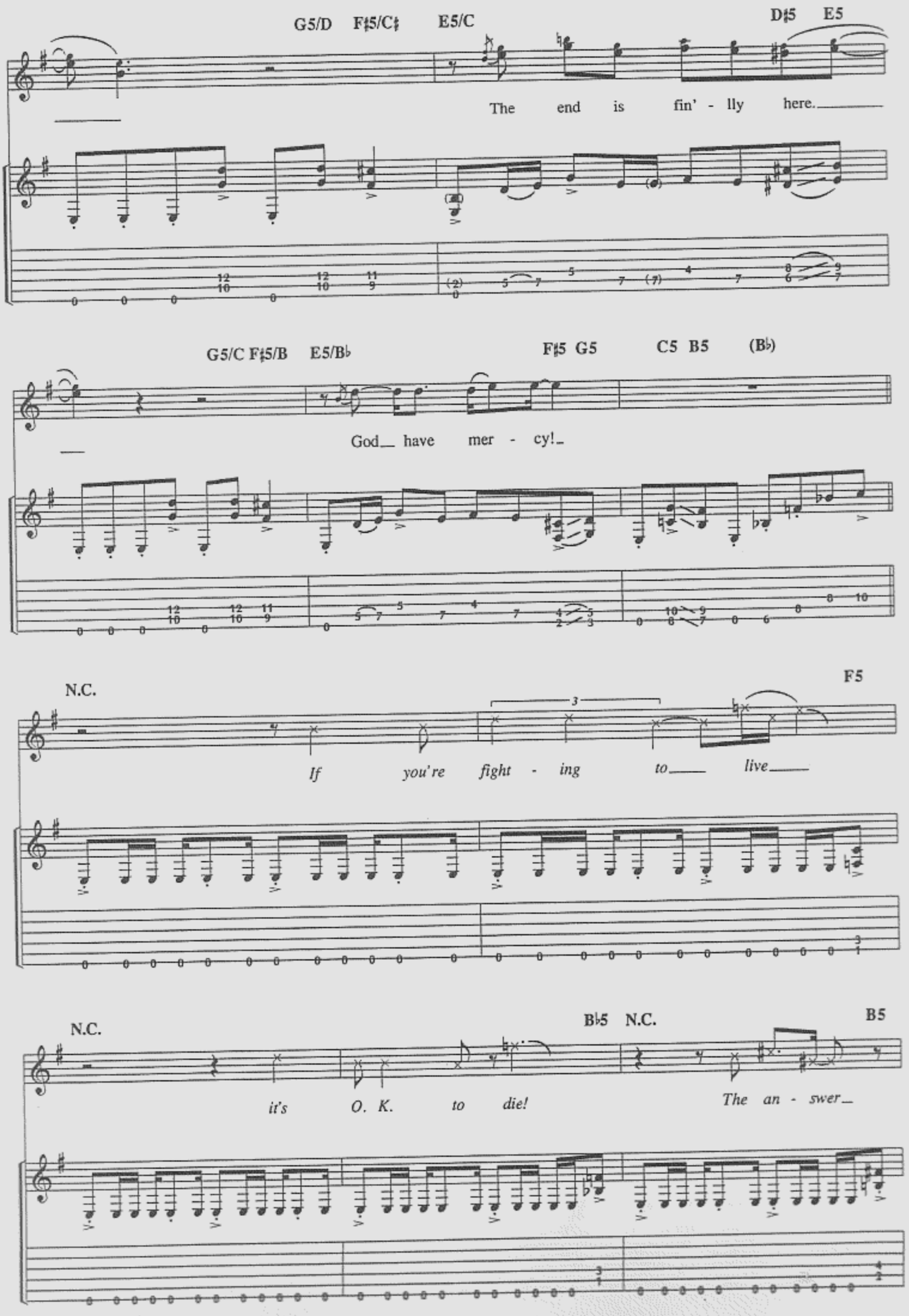
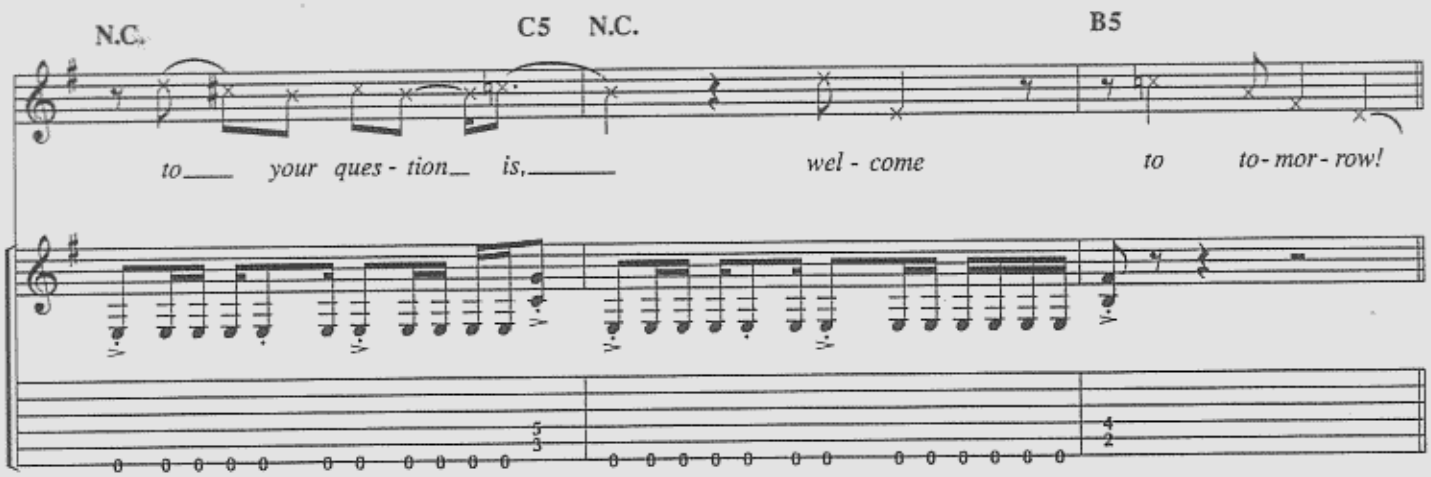

Verses 1 & 2:
E5
1. Peo - ple have round should - ers from fair - ing heav - y loads.
2. Melt - ing down all met - als turn - ing plows an' shears to swords.
B♭5 A5 G5 E5
Oh, an' as sol - diers lib - er - ate them an' lay - ing
To shun words from the Bi - ble, a, do we need
B♭5 A5 G5
B♭5 A5 G5
mines a - long their roads.
im - ple - ments of war?
(Echo repeat)
Sor -
E5
row paid for val - or is too much to re - call.
Chalk - lines an' red pud - dles of those who have been slain.


B♭5 A5 G5 E5
Oh, of the count-less corp - ses piled up a - long
Des - ti - ny, that crook-ed schem - er says the
B♭5 A5 G5 B♭5 A5 G5 B♭5 A5 G5
the wail - ing wall.
dead shall rise a - gain!
E5 F♯5 G5 C5 G5 E5 F♯5 G5 C5 G5 D5 G5 E5 F♯5 G5 C5 G5 E5 F♯5 G5 C5 G5 D5 G5 D
f
Chorus:
E5 D♯5 E5 G5/E F♯5/D♯ E5/D D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
And should we real - ly care?

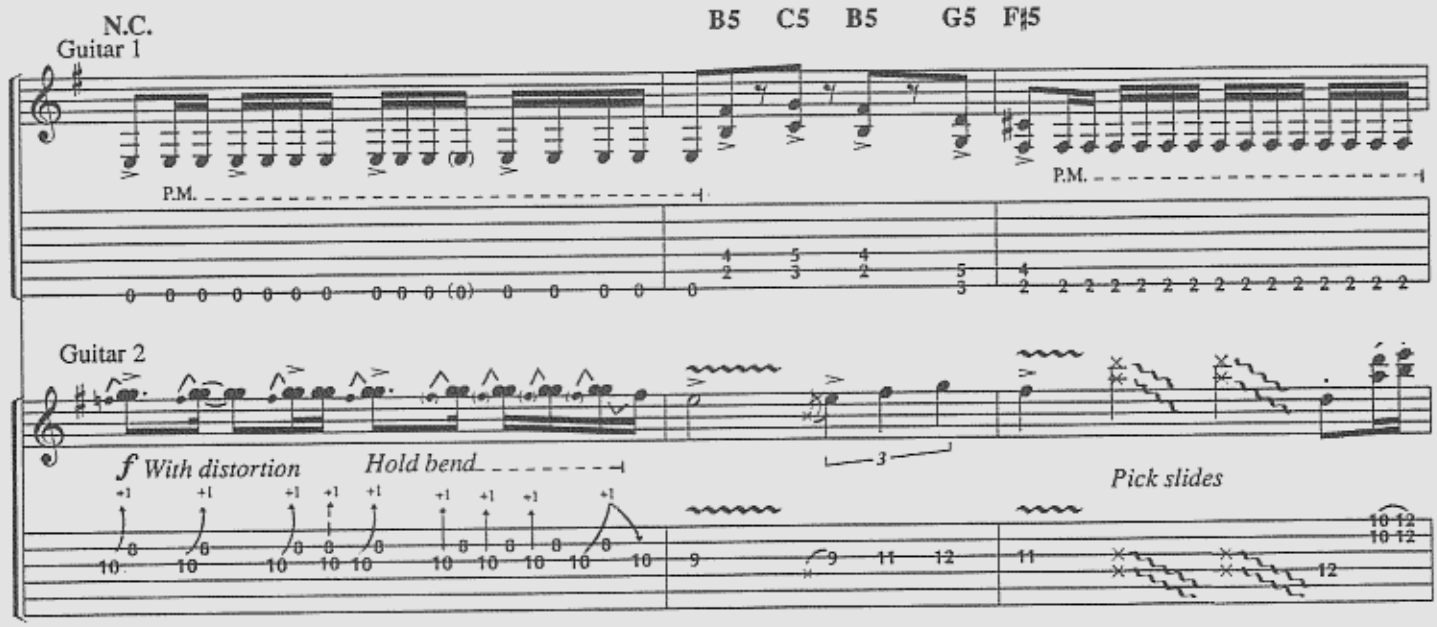

G5/D F♯5/C♯ E5/C
D♯5 E5
G5/C F♯5/B
The end is fin' - lly here.
E5/B♭
F♯5 G5
C5 B5
(B♭)
God have mer - cy!
(Em)
N.C.
D
C
Now we've re - writ - ten his - to - ry.
A
D
G5 F♯5
Em
The one thing we found out.

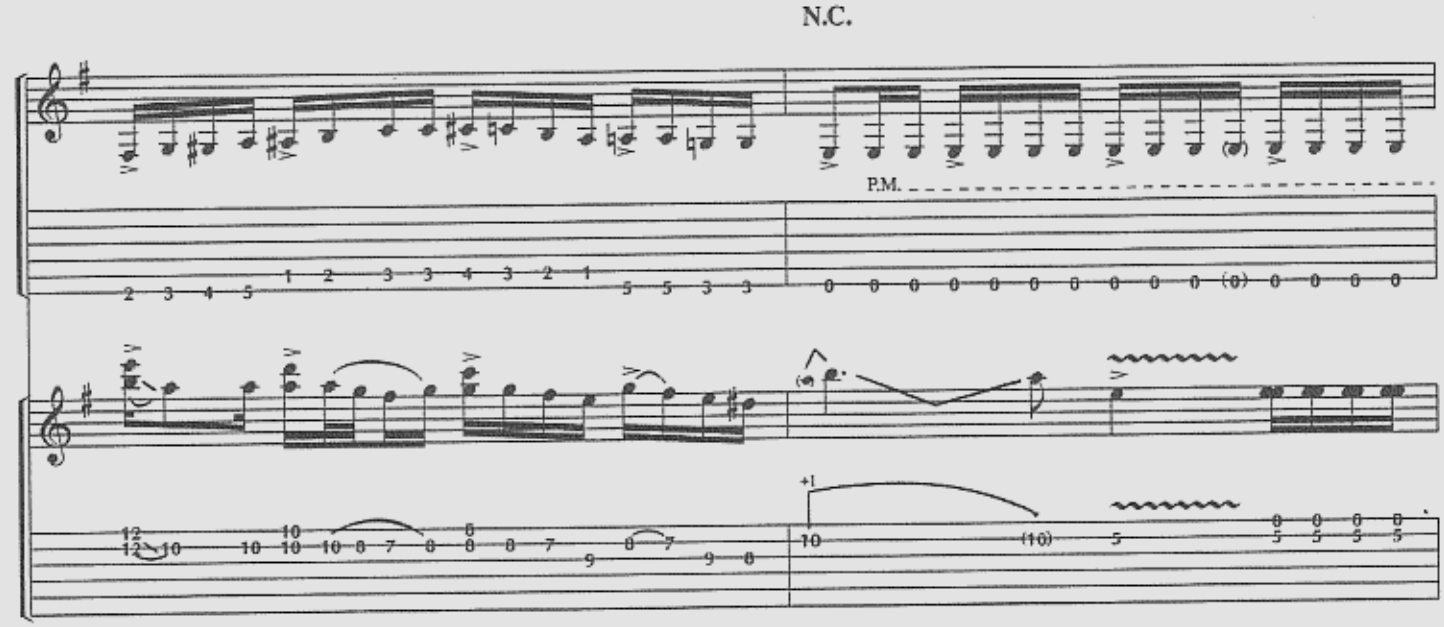

D C A D G5 F♯5 Em
Sweet taste of
D C A D G5 F♯5
vin - di - ca - tion.
Em D C A D G5 F♯5
Steady gliss.
Oo, it turns to ash-es in your mouth.
Chorus:
E5 D♯5 E5 G5/E F♯5/D♯ E5/D D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
And should we real - ly care?

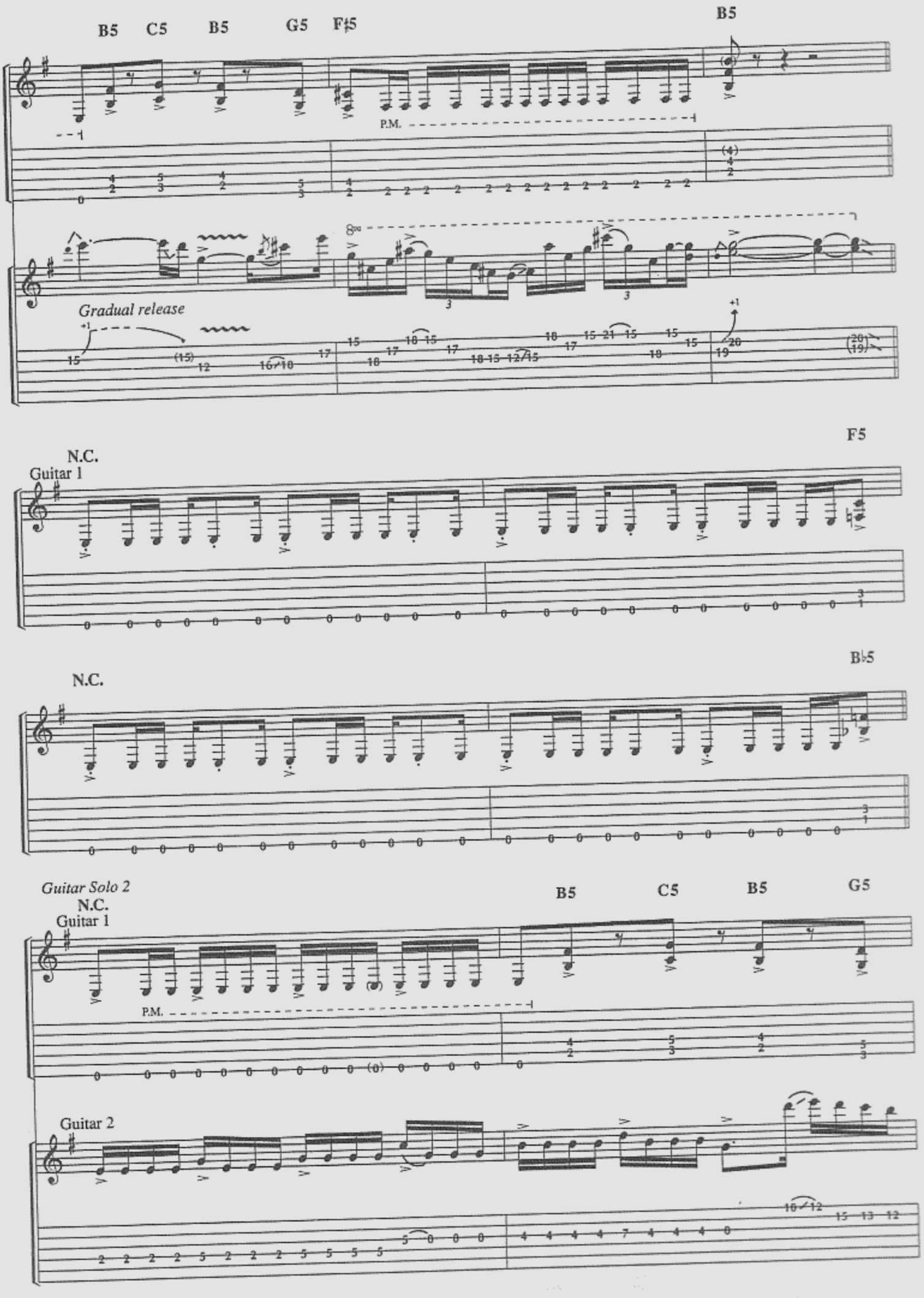

G5/D F♯5/C♯ E5/C D♯5 E5
The end is fin' - lly here.
G5/C F♯5/B E5/B♭ F♯5 G5 C5 B5 (B♭)
God have mer - cy!
N.C. F5
If you're fight - ing to live
N.C. B♭5 N.C. B5
it's O. K. to die! The an - swer

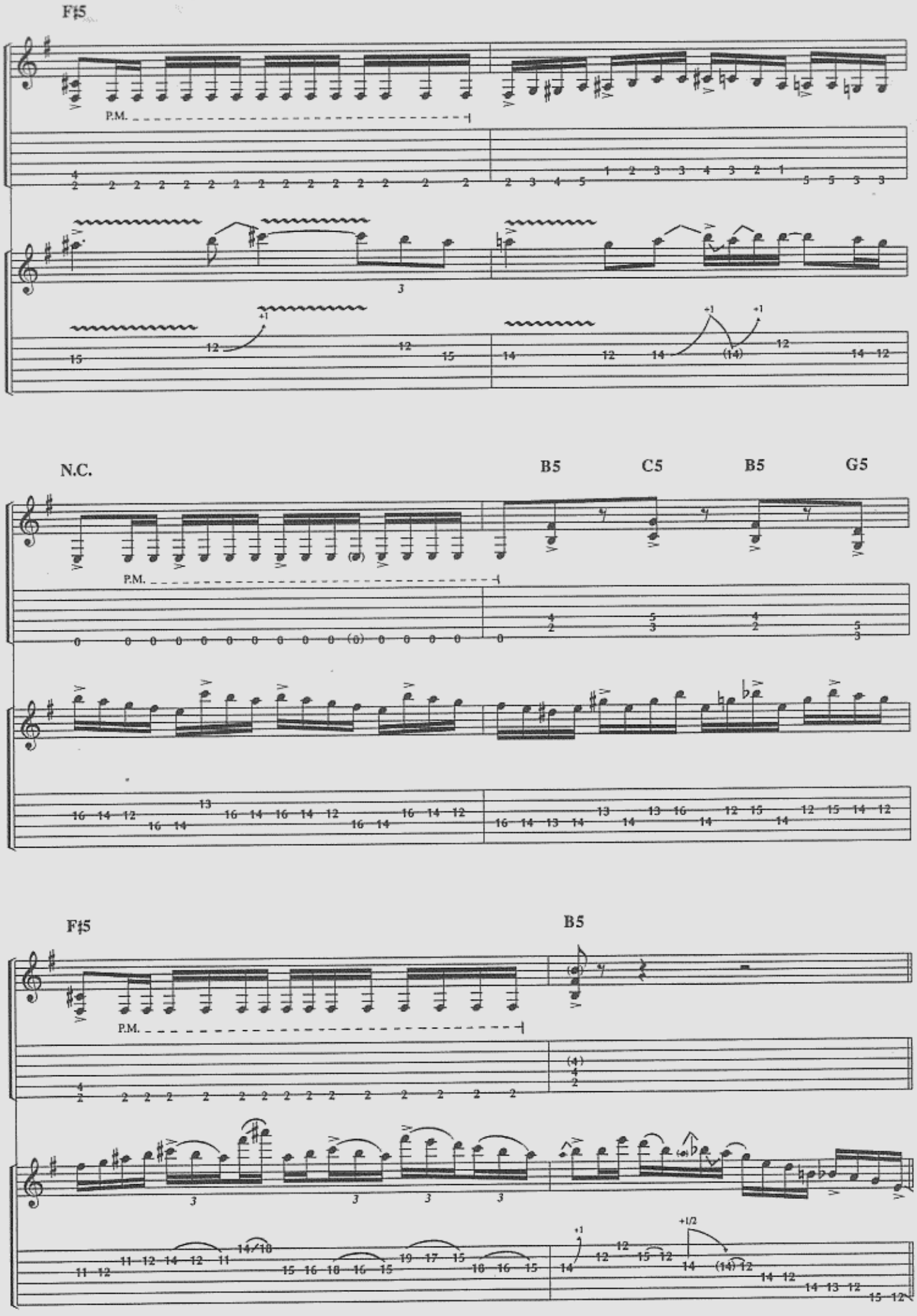


Guitar Solo 1

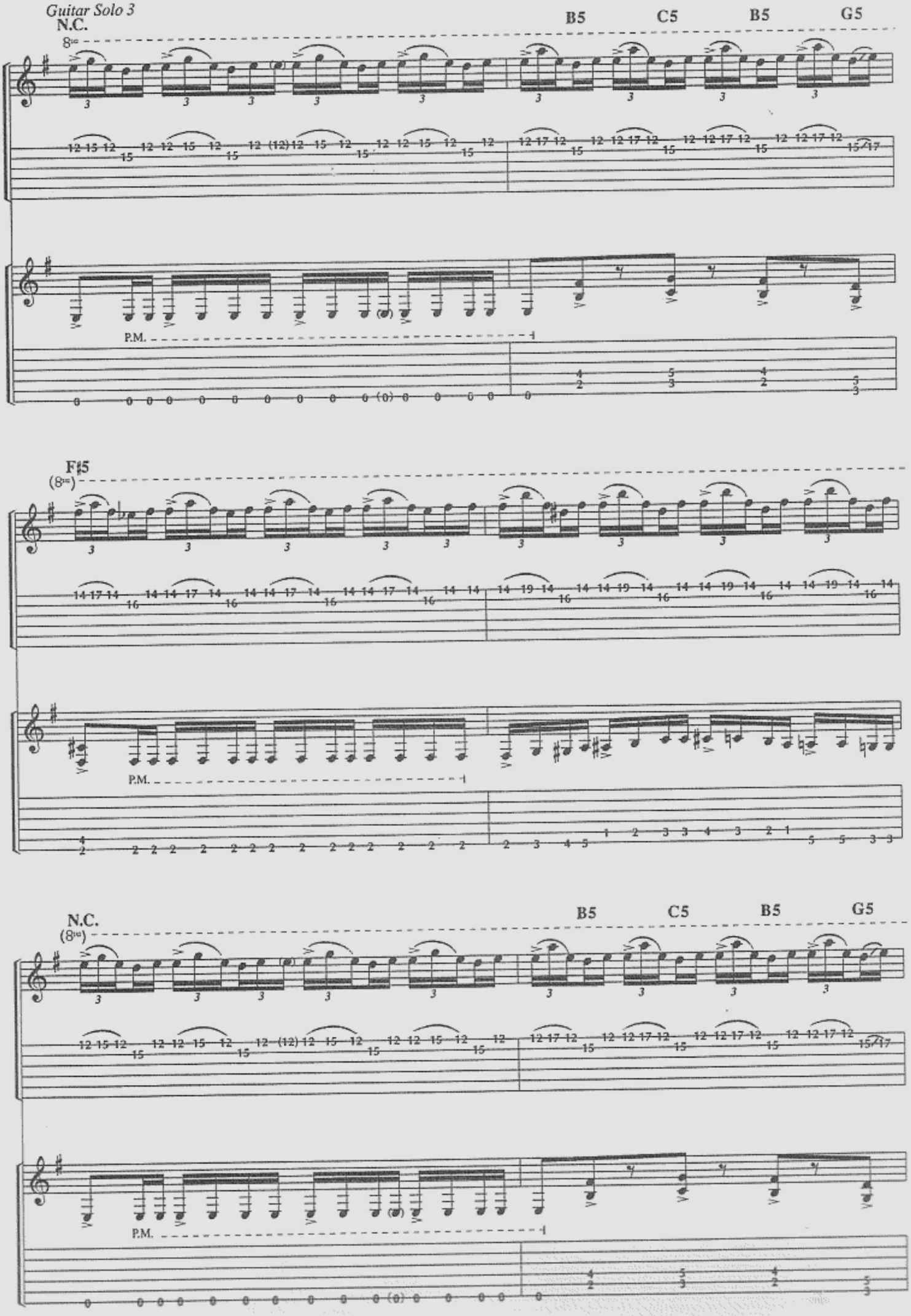


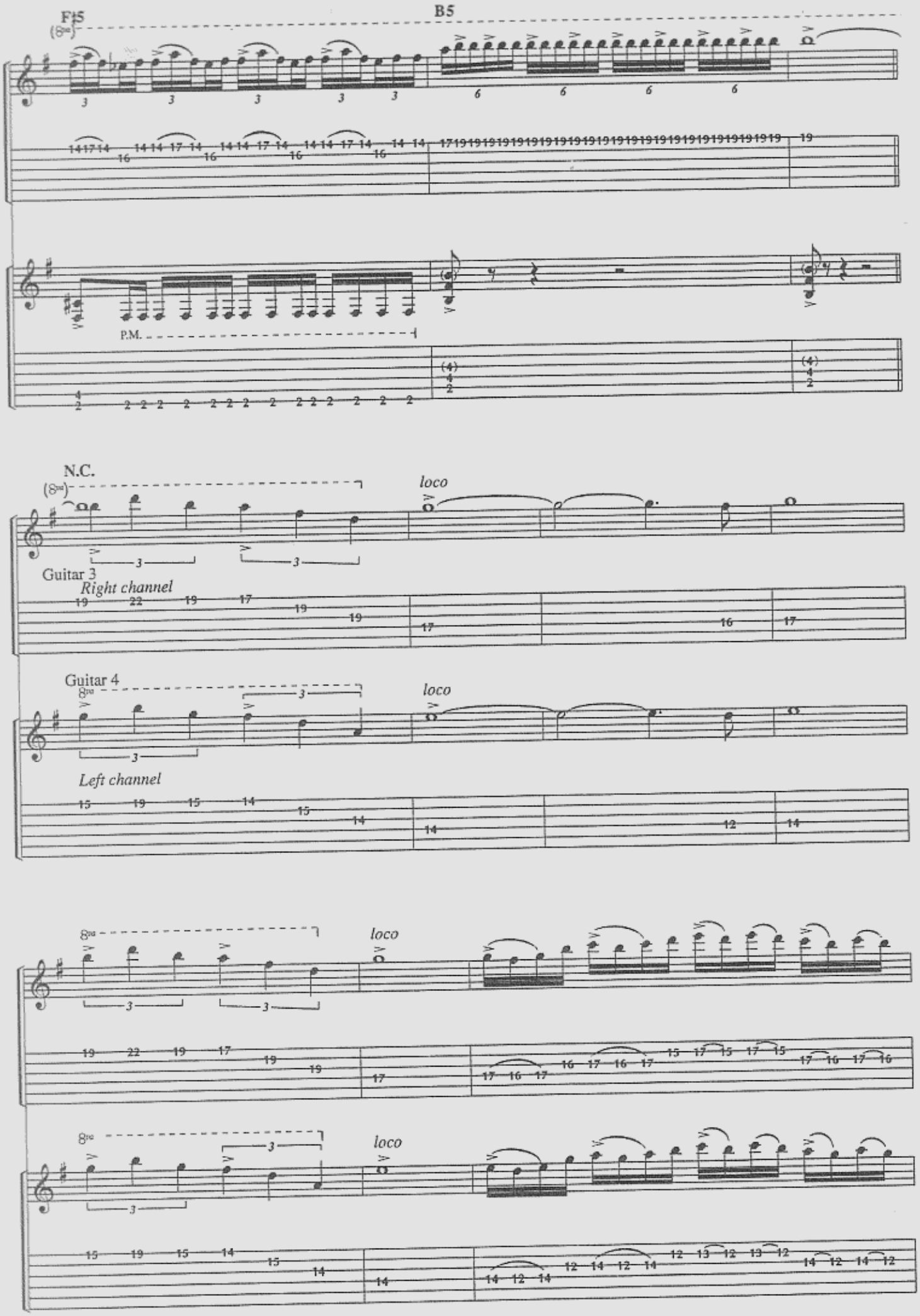


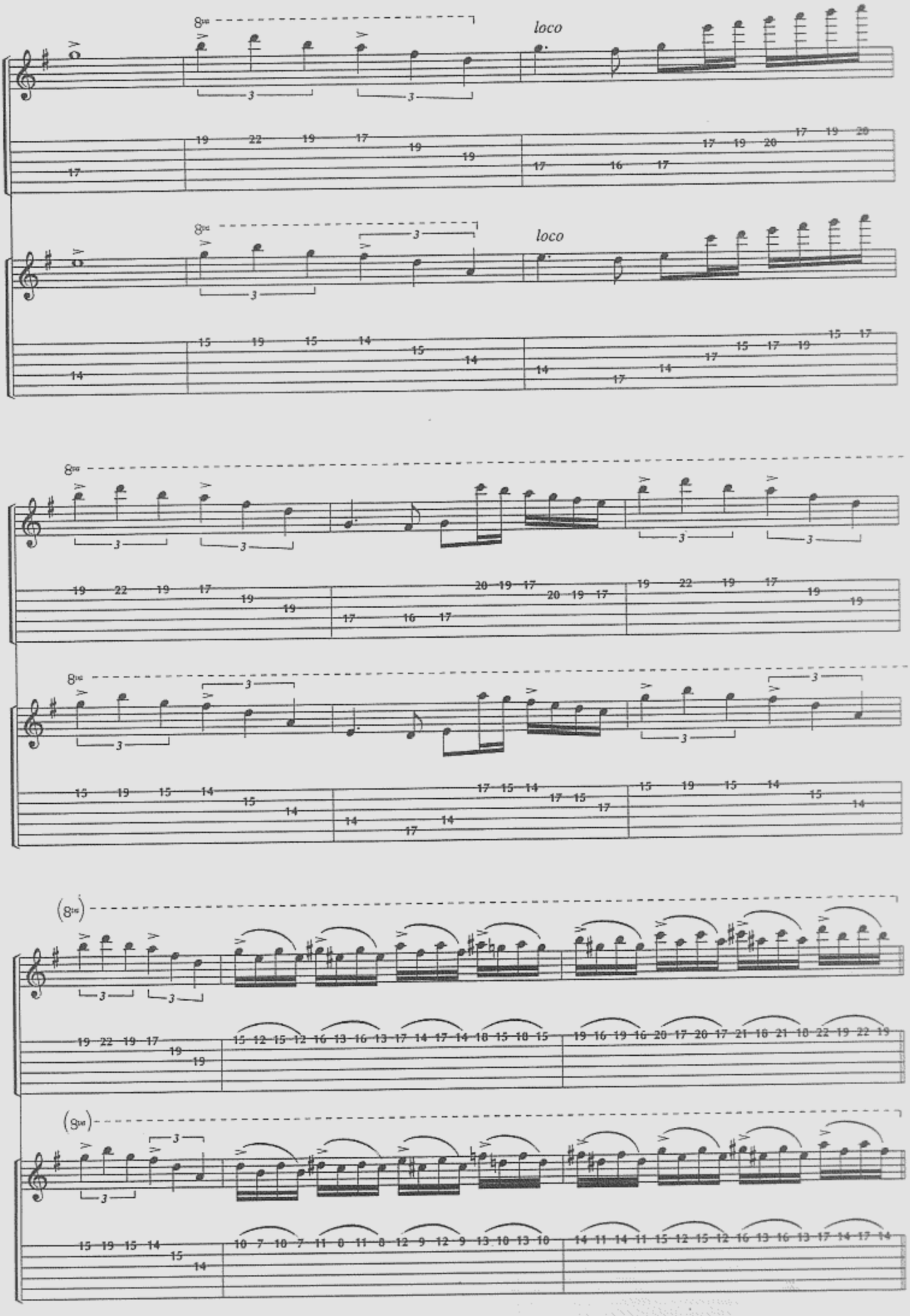

B5 C5 B5 G5 F♯5
B5
P.M.
Gradual release
N.C.
Guitar 1
F5
N.C.
B♭5
Guitar Solo 2
N.C.
Guitar 1
B5 C5 B5 G5
P.M.
Guitar 2

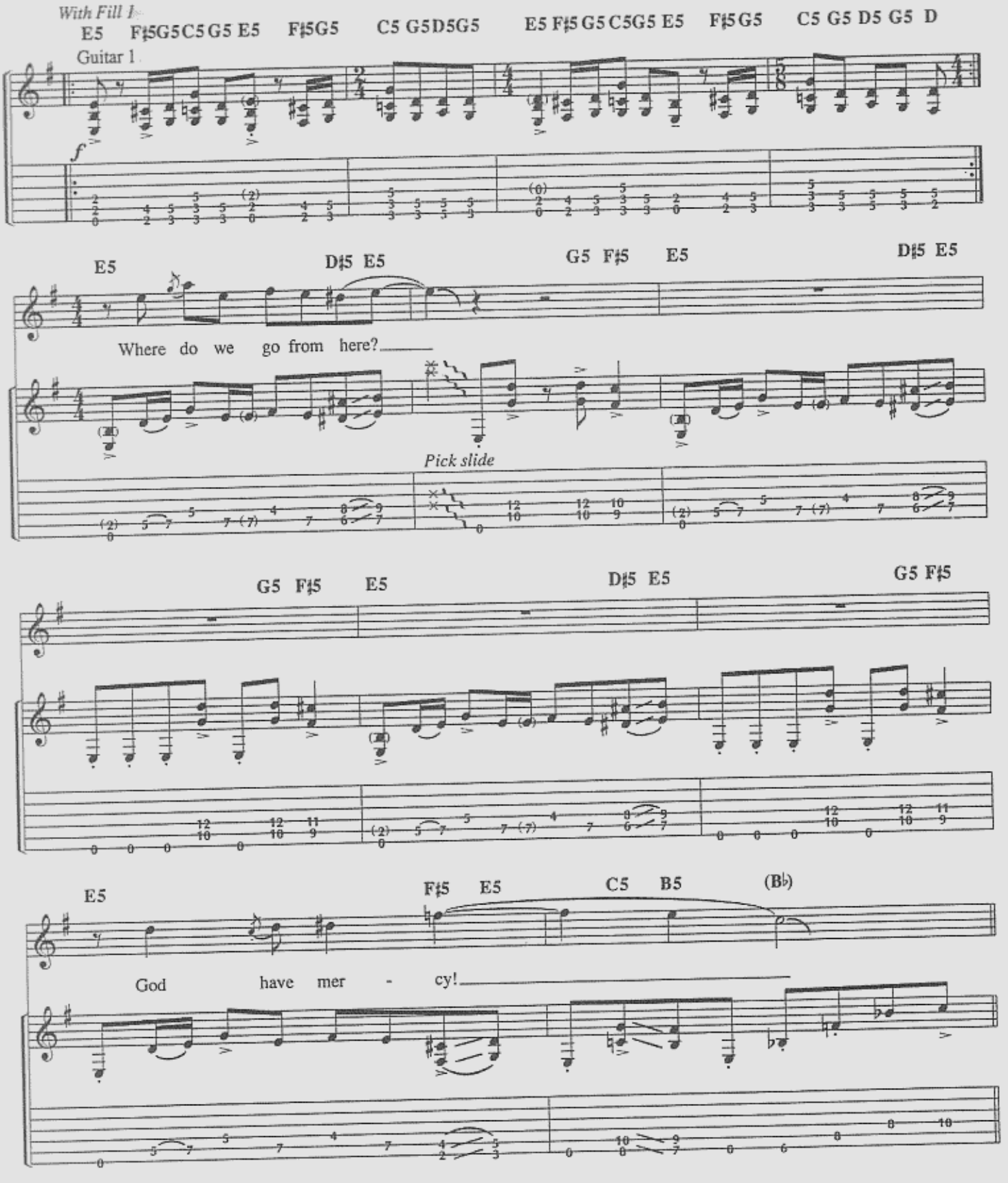

F♯5
P.M.
N.C.
B5
C5
B5
G5
P.M.
F♯5
B5
P.M.

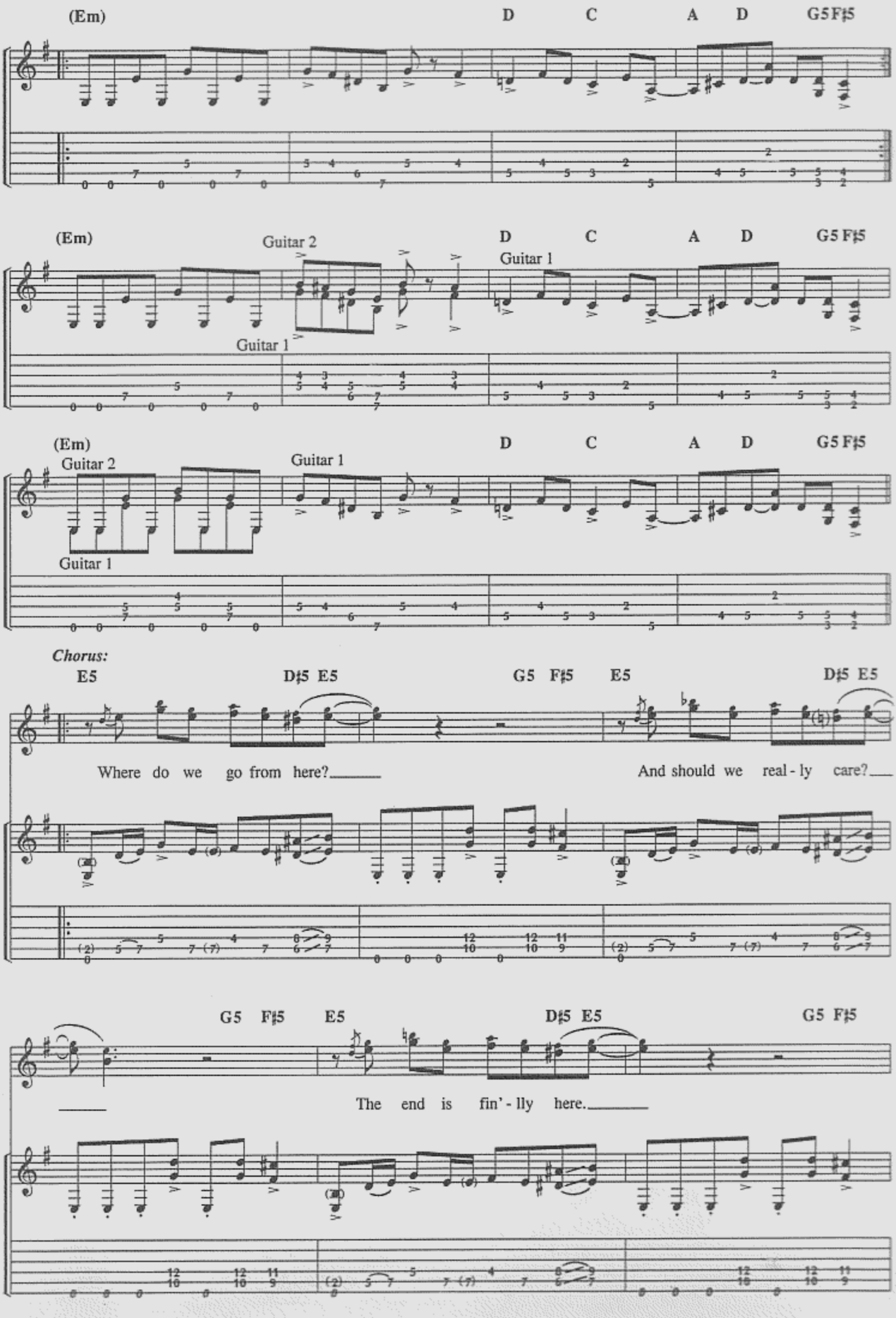
Guitar Solo 3

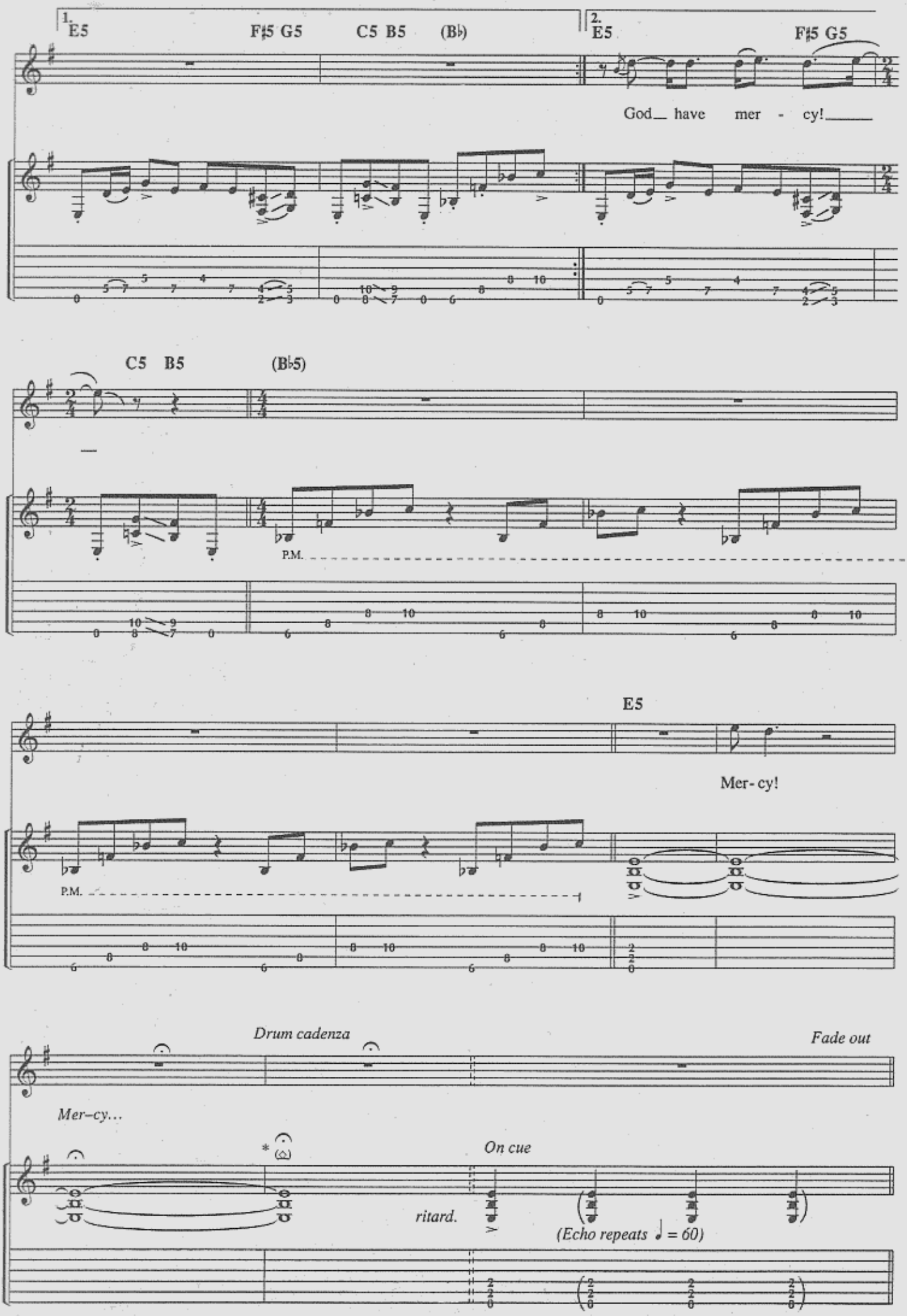



F#5
B5
(8va)
P.M.
N.C.
(8va)
loco
Guitar 3
Right channel
Guitar 4
8va
loco
Left channel
8va
loco
8va
loco


8va
loco
8va
loco
8va
8va
(8va)
(8va)


With Fill 1
E5 F♯5G5C5 G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5 G5D5G5 E5 F♯5 G5 C5G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5 G5 D5 G5 D
Guitar 1
f
E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
Pick slide
G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5
E5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 (B♭)
God have mer - cy!
Fill 1
Guitar 3
Fill 1
Guitar 4

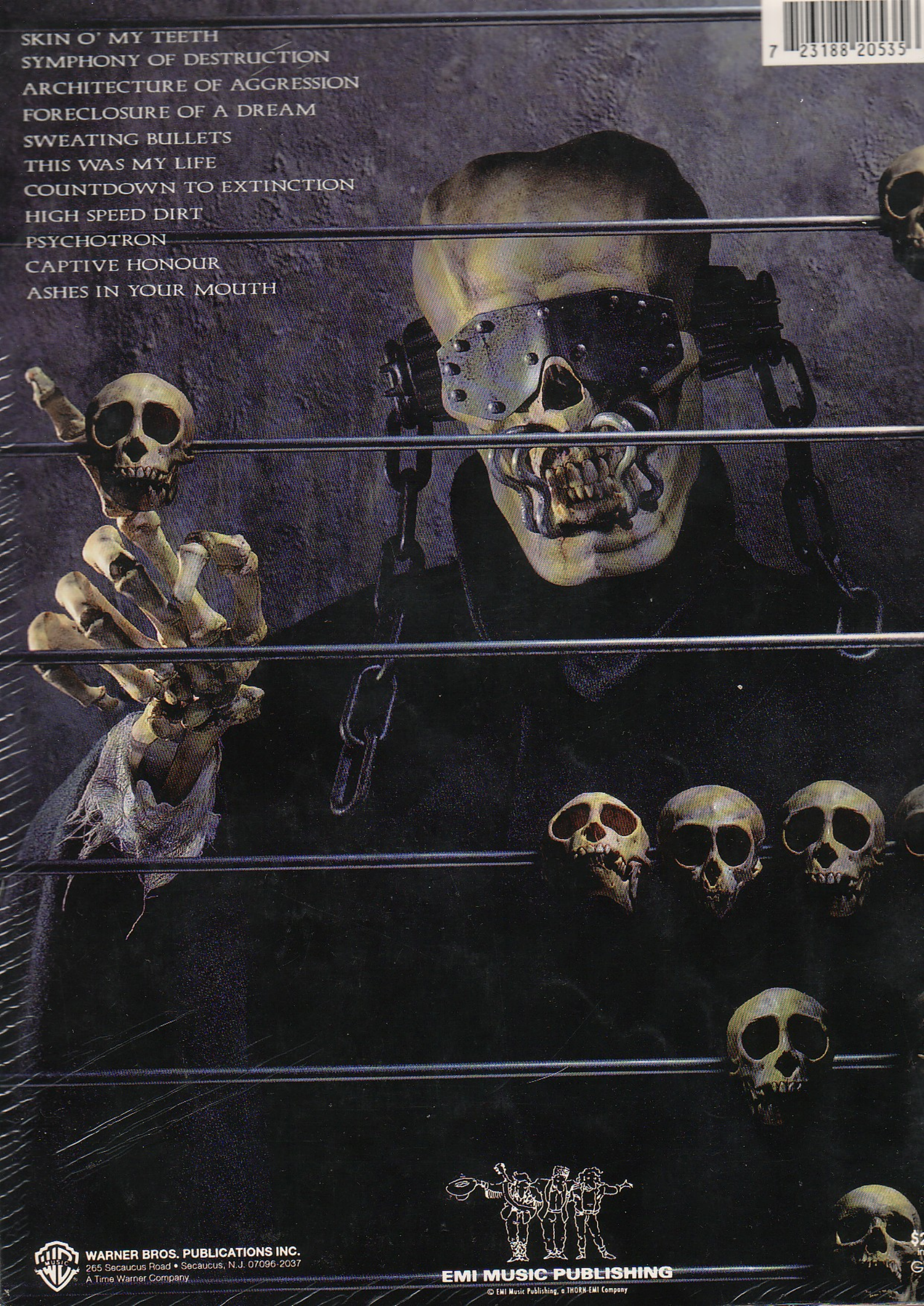

(Em)
D C A D G5 F♯5
(Em)
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
D C A D G5 F♯5
Guitar 1
(Em)
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
D C A D G5 F♯5
Guitar 1
Chorus:
E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
And should we real - ly care?
G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5
The end is fin' - lly here.



*With feedback pitch = B

7 23188 20535

SKIN O' MY TEETH
SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION
ARCHITECTURE OF AGGRESSION
FORECLOSURE OF A DREAM
SWEATING BULLETS
THIS WAS MY LIFE
COUNTDOWN TO EXTINCTION
HIGH SPEED DIRT
PSYCHOTRON
CAPTIVE HONOUR
ASHES IN YOUR MOUTH



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